

How Stone of Scone Was Stolen: Exclusive Story Starts Today On Page 6

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TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"	By "The Turf"
RACE 1 Empress of Peace Uncle Willie V. I. P. Outsider:—Rowanglen.	RACE 1 Empress of Peace V. I. P. Spanish Onion Outsider:—Pegasus.
RACE 2 Lake Success Ringway Hurry On Outsider:—Red Rabbit.	RACE 2 Lake Success Diana Ringway Outsider:—Hurry On.
RACE 3 Siber Krazy Kat Small Dragon Outsider:—Ballerina.	RACE 3 Siber Ballerina Happy Farmers Outsider:—Krazy Kat.
RACE 4 Forward View Cooper Belle Fontaine Outsider:—Lawrence.	RACE 4 Lawrence Cooper Ataman Outsider:—Belle Fontaine.
RACE 5 Battlefield Dante Easy-going Outsider:—Roslyn.	RACE 5 Dante Roslyn Hurricane Outsider:—Autumn Leaf.
RACE 6 London 17 Norseman Squadron Leader Outsider:—Dynamic View.	RACE 6 Norseman London 17 Gold Medal Outsider:—Tonyber.
RACE 7 Bashful Beauty Ben Wyvis Panda Outsider:—Chesterfield.	RACE 7 Ben Wyvis Panda High Speed Outsider:—Chesterfield.
RACE 8 John Halifax Princess Star Princess Dahlia Outsider:—L'Arc Triomphe.	RACE 8 John Halifax Princess Dahlia Beautiful Star Outsider:—Golden Boy.
RACE 9 General Alarm Fleetmaster Ben Macdhuil Outsider:—Shahrokh.	RACE 9 Fleetmaster Chinese Mackerel Goodwood Outsider:—Ben Macdhuil.
RACE 10 Kentucky Lady My Love Prestwood Outsider:—Duchess Delight.	RACE 10 Kentucky Lady My Love Apple Pie Outsider:—Prestwood.

Soviet Plane Flown To US

Dayton, Ohio, May 11. A Russian-built reconnaissance plane—the IL-10, has been flown to an Air Force base here for extensive flight tests.

The plane, strongly armoured, is called the "flying tank." It was captured at Kimpo Airfield, near Seoul, several months ago. It is said to be an improved version of the Stormovik plane used by the Russians as a fighter in the second World War.

Air Force officials said that it had a top speed of 250 miles an hour and cruised at 210 miles per hour. It is armed with two cannons and two machine-guns in the wings and a cannon in the rear.—Reuter.

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Garden Road Hazards

A correspondent recently drew attention to the unsatisfactory facilities for pedestrians in Garden Road just below the Peak tram terminus. The point was well taken. The lower end of Garden Road serves as an important highway for children attending St. Paul's and St. Joseph's colleges as well as the Kennedy Road junior school and the military school. It is also used by hundreds of commuters between the mid and upper levels and the city. In short, that particular part of Garden Road is not only a motor highway, but a pedestrian thoroughfare. Yet it caters quite inadequately for the pedestrian. A pathway exists on only one side of the road—and this, of narrow dimensions. And, apart from the Queen's Road entrance, it possesses no pedestrian right of way lane, nor are any traffic control policemen on duty except at the junction of Upper Albert Road and Kennedy Road and at the foot of the hill. Most of the pedestrian traffic crosses Garden Road from and into the grounds of St. John's Cathedral, but a safety lane at this point would not be ideal because it would directly connect with the entrance to the Headquarters Command road—a thoroughfare perpetually receiving and disgorging army lorries and other vehicles. The most effective traffic control point would be situated between the Volunteer Headquarters and the entrance to the Cathedral, running directly across Garden Road. But even this would present dangerous hazards to pedestrians unless a proper pathway is constructed on the western side of Garden Road. Provision of a

Plane Hits Houses

Rome, May 11. A twin-engine Italian military plane crashed in flames on a cluster of houses along the Adriatic coast at Vasto today, killing six persons and injuring eight.

The dead were the pilot, who was alone in the plane, two babies less than a year old, an eight-year-old girl, and two women.—Associated Press.

REDS SHOW SIGNS OF RECOVERY

Tokyo, May 11. Air reconnaissance today indicated that the Communists in Korea were beginning to recover from the disruption created in their forces a fortnight ago.

Observers thought they would attack again, though not immediately. But the United Nations had in the interim drawn breath and concentrated their "killing power" again, they added.

The Fifth Air Force claimed 300 casualties among the Communist forces moving southwards today. Pilots reported that the Communists were stiffening their defences and troop concentrations were not regarded here as meaning that a threat of a renewed Communist offensive was imminent.

Only one Communist concentration, below Munsan, 23 miles northwest of Seoul, is of any considerable size.

Chinese troops on the north bank of the Puthan River sent up a flare today in an attempt to prevent air observation of reported new massing of troops.

The barrage broke the uneasy quiet which has shrouded the front for several days in the area where the Communist spring offensive nearly a fortnight ago made its biggest gains.

One United Nations pilot broke through the umbrella of fire and reported several groups of Communists moving south through the hills.—Reuter.

Visiting S'pore

Singapore, May 11. General Jean de Latre de Tassigny, French commander in Indo-China, will arrive here on Sunday for a short visit on the invitation of Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Commissioner General for Southeast Asia.—United Press.

HONGKONG DOES SPLENDIDLY AT THE BIF

Many Enquiries For Textile Products

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

London, May 11. Hongkong exhibitors at the British Industries Fair may be well satisfied with the business they have done at this year's Fair. Hundreds of enquiries have been made at their stand and valuable business connections made with buyers from all over the world.

Cotton yarn, cotton piecegoods and other textiles have been in the greatest demand throughout the two weeks that the Fair has been open. The fact that the Earls Court section of the BIF this year is mainly devoted to showing British textiles has not taken any business away from the Colony. On the contrary, the proximity of the stand to the British textile display has probably been an asset which will pay off dividends in the coming months.

Buyers have been particularly impressed by the quality and cheapness of Hongkong textiles, and enquiries for these goods have been answered at a rate of about three to every one about other exhibits.

There has been a steady stream of enquiries about most of the other goods on display. Thermos flasks, torches, buttons, fishing nets and paper lanterns are a few I picked at random from the book in which the delegates have entered genuine commercial enquiries.

One New York firm which claims to be the biggest distributor of summer furniture in the United States is interested in obtaining shipments of Hongkong rattan furniture.

Among other commercial enquiries were requests for representation in countries as widely separated as South Africa, Denmark and Elre.

RAW MATERIALS

On the raw materials side the delegates have not had very great success though many of them will be continuing their quest for supplies on the Continent and elsewhere.

Some of the Chinese delegates who are travelling on affidavits and had hoped to visit the United States on their way home are having difficulty in obtaining permission to land and are now planning alternative route home.

Many will be visiting Japan in search of raw materials and new markets.

Delegates who have been anxious to place orders for new machinery and plant have turned themselves up against the universal problem of delivery dates. Some firms would not even take orders because of raw material shortages and the rearmament demand.

The Prime Minister, Mr. Attlee, with the President of the Board of Trade, Sir Hartley Shawcross, and the Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, Mr. Patrick Gordon-Walker, were among last-minute visitors to the BIF today.

MALAYA PLEADED

London, May 11. Officials of the Malayan Government here are highly satisfied with the reactions of world buyers to Malaya's stand at the British Industries Fair, which closed tonight.

Mr. Douglas Sturrock, deputy agent for Malaya, told Reuter that the number of individual trade enquiries at the stand totalled 340. This was a record since the war and probably the highest they had ever had at a British Industries Fair.

Enquiries concerning Malayan timber numbered 112, pineapples 62 and rubber footwear 39.

Mr. J. P. Edwards, Director of Forestry in Malaya, who has been on the stand daily since the Fair opened, is very pleased that the examples of fine Malayan timbers on view should have attracted such attention.

Malayan timbers have become known to the building trade here as a result of increases in imports to meet the shortage of materials.—Reuter.

GREAT SCARCITY

London, May 11. The Supply Minister, Mr. George Strauss, said today that there was never during the war such a scarcity of raw materials compared with the demand as existed today.

Mr. Strauss was speaking to industrialists at the official luncheon at the Castle Bromwich section of the British Industries Fair.

ANTI-US PARADE IN TEHRAN

Teheran, May 11. About 60,000 Communist-inspired "peace" propagandists demonstrated in front of the United States Embassy today, shouting "Down with the American imperialists" and "death to imperialists."

Banner-waving crowds also marched to Parliament, shouting anti-American slogans, waving red banners and yelling Communist propaganda slogans. The crowd cheered when a young speaker shouted "long live Stalin." Voices of young girls pierced the din of yelling and shouting when the speaker called Stalin the "standard bearer of peace."

Jeering, hooting demonstrators raised clenched fists high above their heads in the traditional Communist salute when verbal anti-American broadsides were delivered by the young leaders. "American and British warmongers and imperialists take away your business and make you hungry and jobless," was one slogan smeared across a huge placard.

A teen-aged girl drew a burst of applause from the Communist crowd when she yelled, "The only gifts the United States is sending to Iran are weapons and Sherman tanks."

Speakers called on the crowd to sign the Communist Stockholm appeal for a world ban on the atomic bomb. Demonstrators demanded the "immediate prosecution" of General MacArthur and the expulsion of American military advisers from Iran.

In a resolution at the conclusion of the rally, demonstrators accused the United States of arming Germany and Japan. The resolution called for immediate recognition of Communist China by the Iranian government and action to establish economic and diplomatic relations with China.—United Press.

RITA BOOKS IN AT NEVADA

Glenbrook, Nevada, May 11. Film star Rita Hayworth took Nevada residence today to prepare for a legal separation from Aly Khan. She was joined by her two children.

Her lawyer said she would seek divorce or a separate maintenance order.—Associated Press.

Insurance Rates Up

London, May 11. Insurance rates on shipping between Canton and Manchuria were increased tenfold today by the Institute of London Underwriters.

Asked whether the increase was inspired by fear of new international developments in the area, a spokesman would say only that it was decided on because of "related circumstances."

He declined to say whether he referred to the ban on rubber exports to Red China announced by Britain last night.

Until today, the rate on shipping insurance against "war, strikes, riots and civil commotion" between Canton and Manchuria—including the Russian ports of Port Arthur and Dalen—was 1/4 of one per cent. The increase puts it up to five per cent.—Associated Press.

ONE-MAN CENSURE MOTION

Raymond Blackburn Accuses Shawcross

London, May 11. Mr Raymond Blackburn, an Independent Member of Parliament and a persistent critic of the Government's China trade policy, gave notice today of a one-man censure motion on the President of the Board of Trade, Sir Hartley Shawcross.

He is asking the House of Commons to censure him for "complicity and concealment in claiming that Britain had given the world a lead in restricting exports of rubber to China."

In fact, Mr. Blackburn asserted in his motion, British exports of rubber to China and Hongkong—most Hongkong's rubber exports go to China—were over 9,000 tons, worth £5,000,000, in April.

This was more than twice the amount for the first six months of 1950, he said. Yet Sir Hartley Shawcross had stated that rubber exports had been controlled.

In yesterday's debate on supplies to China, Sir Hartley Shawcross denied similar charges by Mr. Blackburn.

The Government was not obliged to find time to discuss a motion put down by only one Member. If it does not, Mr. Blackburn has an opportunity to raise the subject in a debate on May 30.

This will be after the normal Parliamentary business on a motion for the adjournment when private Members have a choice of subjects for debate.—Reuter.

FIVE EFFECTS

In his letter President Truman told General MacArthur that a "successful resistance" in Korea would:

1. Show that "aggression would not be accepted by the allies"; and
2. "Deflate the dangerously exaggerated political and military prestige of Communist China."

(3) Allow the organisation of resistance to Communism in Asia both inside and outside China.

(4) Make possible a far more satisfactory peace settlement for

Huks To Be Electrocuted

Manila, May 11. Five men and one woman who are members of the Philippines Communist Party's Politburo were today sentenced to death in the electric chair on charges of rebellion, multiple murder and arson.

Nine others were sentenced to life imprisonment and 11 to shorter terms of imprisonment. Three were acquitted.

When the prisoners were brought into the Manila Court today, the city was patrolled by Philippine Army units as a precaution against disturbances.

The Court was surrounded by a strong military force manning machine-gun emplacements.

Those sentenced were believed to be executive directors of the Communist Hukbalahap movement in the Philippines.

The death sentences were passed on:

Federico Macatang, alleged chief of the Communist Intelligence Bureau, Cenon Bungay, Magno Bueno, Onofre Mangulita, Ramon Espiritu and Salome Cruz, who was alleged to be the head of the Communist national courier department.—Reuter.

HK-US 1950 Trade

Washington, May 11. A Commerce Department official said today that United States exports and re-exports to Hongkong in 1950 amounted to \$103,587,430. United States imports from Hongkong in 1950 were \$5,417,068.—United Press.

Korea Offers Greater Risk Of War With Soviet Says Marshall

Washington, May 11. General George Marshall, the United States Secretary of Defence, said today that the risk of war with Russia because of the Korean situation was more acute than the risk taken by the United States in re-arming Europe.

He told the Joint Senate Committee investigating Far East policy that the main difference between Europe and Asia was that "we have an issue there (in Korea) that is very critical to the Soviet Union in that they are now in complete accord with the Chinese Communist Government so far as we know, and they have a treaty of accord."

He added: "The situation as to the possible actions of the Soviet Government is a more acute one by far than in Western Europe because if they lose a close community of interests and co-operative arrangement with China at this time that would be a very great loss to them of something they now possess."

Asked why the United States accepted a "calculated risk" in Europe but rejected General MacArthur's proposals to end the Korean war, General Marshall repeated what he had already said: "It was felt we had no choice on Western Europe but to proceed as we did unless we allowed that region to go by default to Communist domination."

The situation was not comparable in Korea, where "we are in action and the question is whether we can extend that action without developing an enlarged war on the Chinese side or a full war because of the reactions of the Soviet Union," he said.

General Marshall read a paraphrased version of a letter that President Truman wrote to General MacArthur on January 13 in which the President said that the course of action of the United States in Korea should be designed to "consolidate the great majority of the United Nations."

"This majority is not merely part of the organisation," Mr. Truman added, "but is also the nations whom we would desperately need to count on as allies in the event of Soviet Union moves against us."

UNAVOIDABLE

General Marshall said if he had to go through the controversy again he would still support the President's action in relieving General MacArthur.

"The decision came because it was felt it was unavoidable," he added.

General Marshall disclosed that it was President Truman himself who at a White House meeting decided that General MacArthur should be relieved.

He said President Truman had received the views of the Joint Chiefs of Staff and then issued instructions that the necessary papers should be prepared.

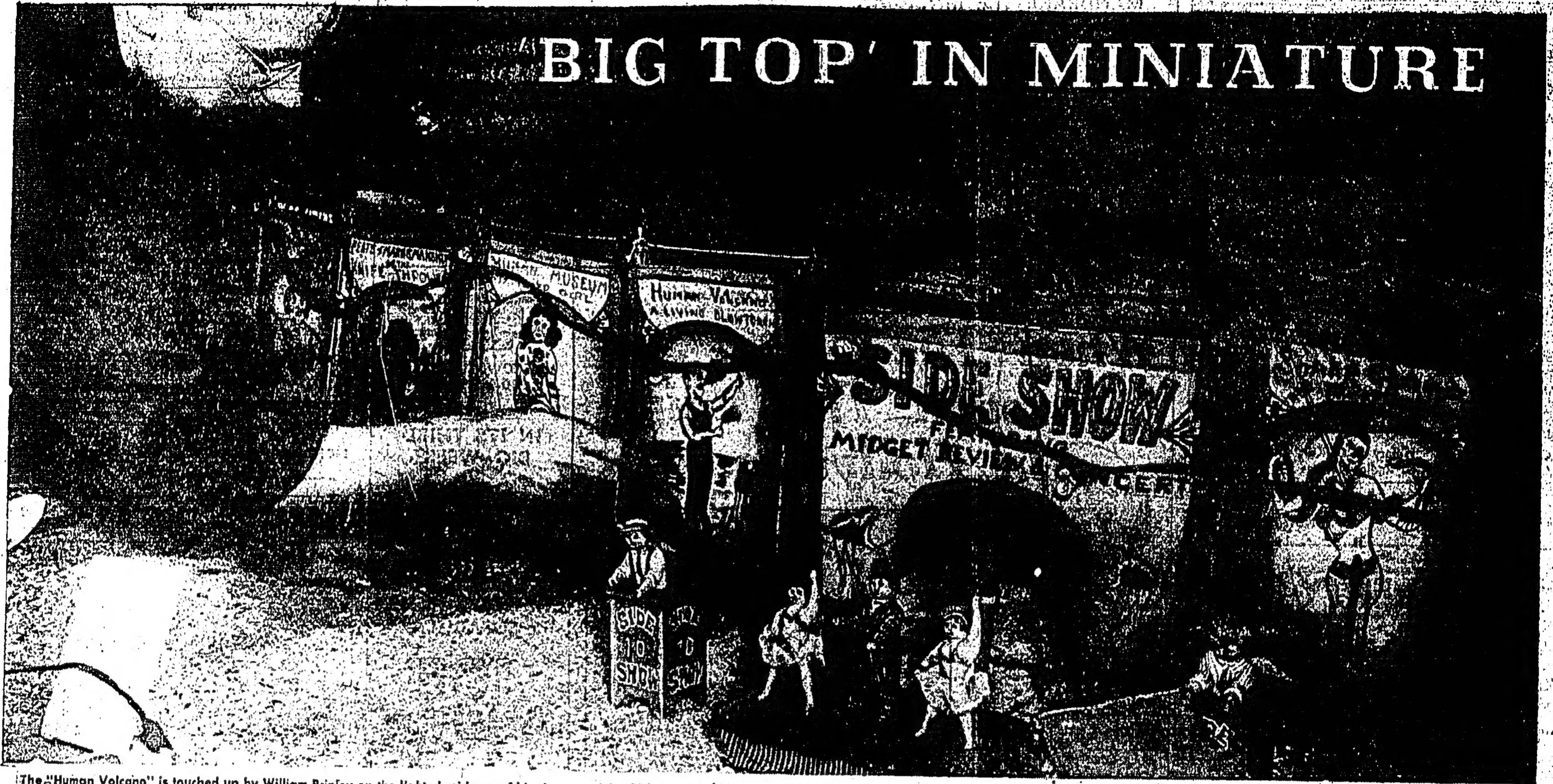
General Marshall said that Russia would not engage in a third World War or start one until she was ready and believed that the time was right.

But he disagreed with a statement by Senator Hickenlooper that no particular incident short of an actual attack on Russian territory could force Russia into a third World War.—Reuter.

CINZANO
Vermouth

CALDBECK'S
TELEPHONE 20078

'BIG TOP' IN MINIATURE



The "Human Volcano" is touched up by William Brinley on the lighted midway of his circus model, which took him 24 years to build. The attractions were carefully selected after checking those most often seen in the Big Tops travelling in America.

The Toy Bandwagon Carved by a Nine-Year-Old Youngster Has Now Grown Into a \$100,000 Pint-Sized Model Circus

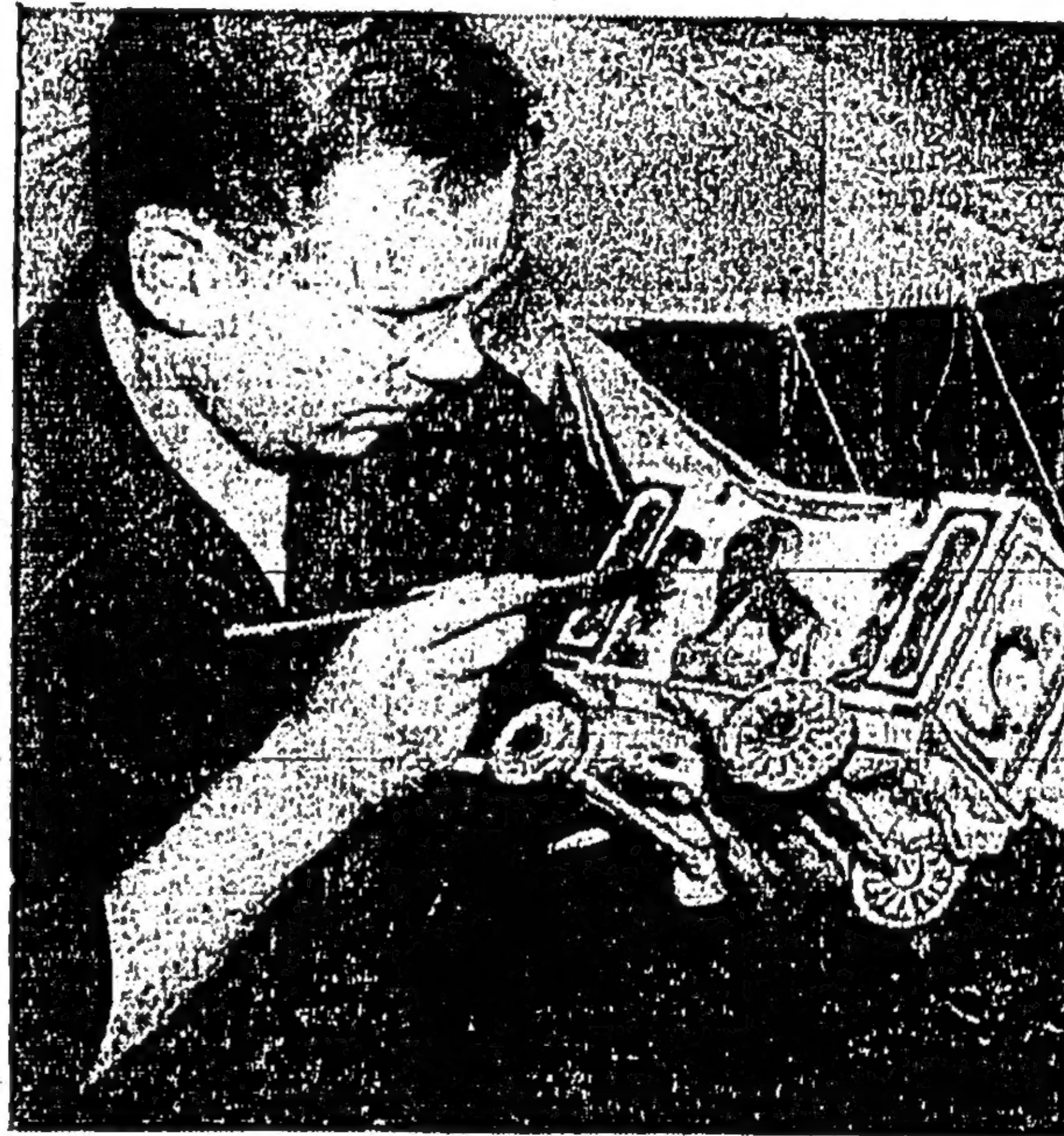
MANY young boys, at one time or another, probably have wished they could run away from home and join the circus. William R. Brinley of Meriden, Conn., was one of those boys. At the age of nine, however, young William made his big decision. Instead of leaving home for the circus, he would bring the Big Top into his own parlour. The youngster found himself a piece of wood and began whittling.

Twenty-four years later, Brinley, now 33, has quit his job as shipping clerk to assume a full-time career as creator and showman. His circus—in miniature—now has more than 600,000 separate parts, including 183 animals, 46 wagons, 15 tents, 80 performers and countless backstage workers. Sawdust on the floor and electric

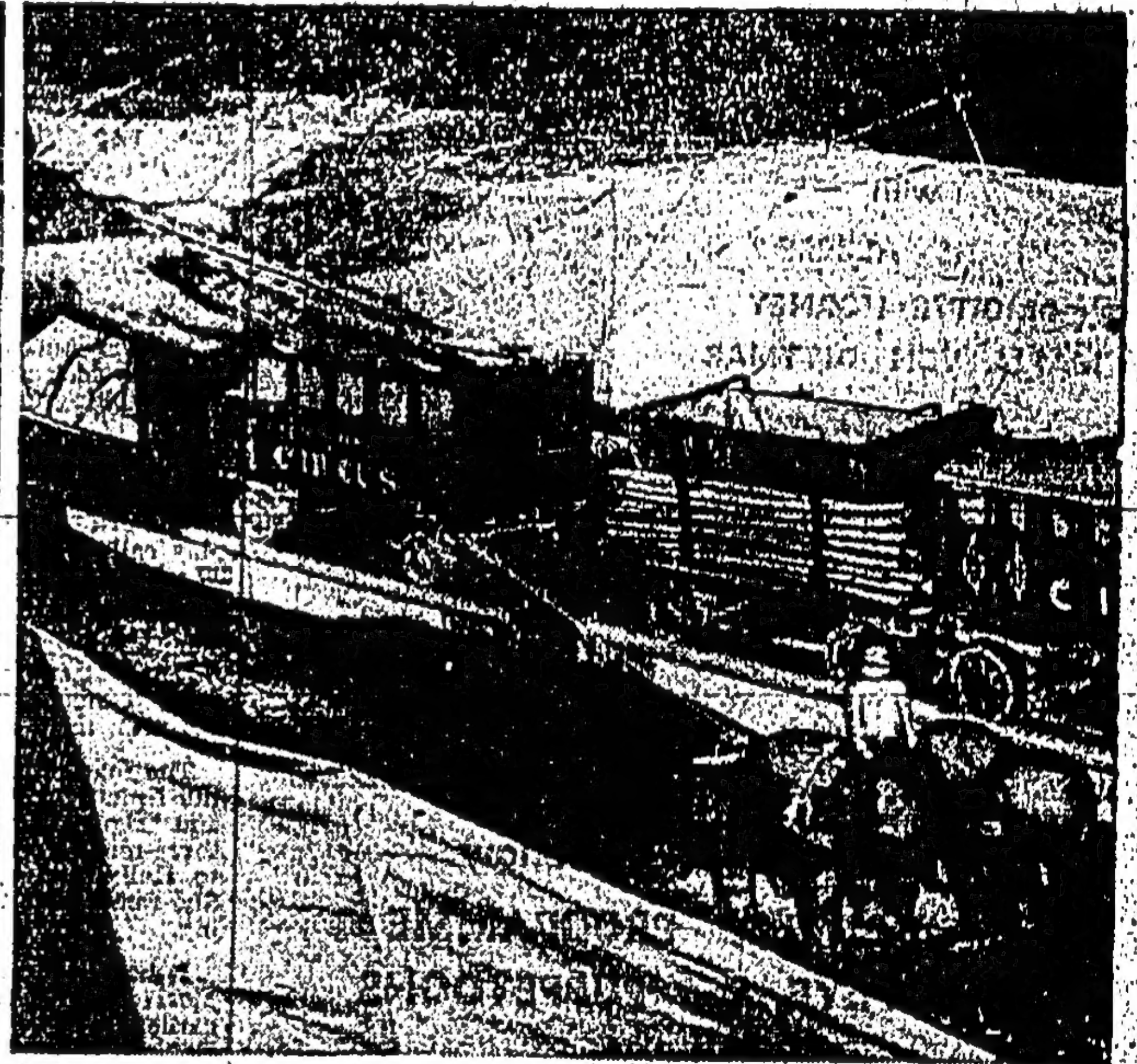
lights lend an air of realism to the display. The model is built on a scale of three-quarters of an inch to a foot, from cookhouse to side show, from ant-enter to elephant. On the road, all sections fold up for packing into wagons, which are loaded on 16 flatcars of a miniature railroad, brightly painted.

The lilliputian circus covers about 400 square feet. When Brinley takes it on the road, he and two assistants spend an entire day taking it down and two days setting it up on arrival.

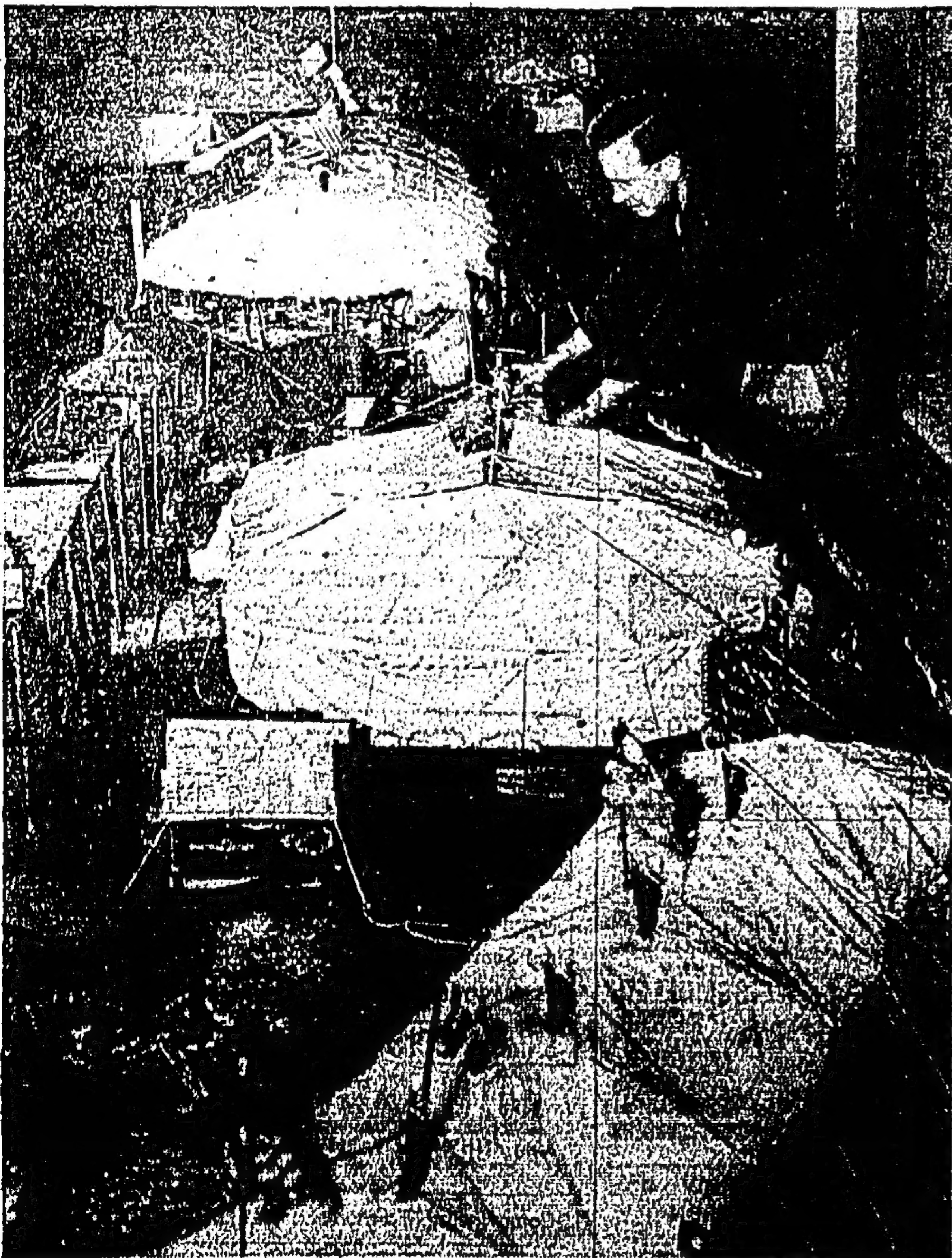
But the man who whittled year after year never has forgotten the little boy's dream. Proceeds of a coast-to-coast tour Brinley is making with his \$100,000 show will be banked towards the day when he can buy a real live circus.



THE LATEST addition to Brinley's circus is painted after months of carving. It is of white pine. First wagon was made from cheese box.



THE RAIL CARS have all of the special equipment found on regular circus trains. Little roustabout and elephants show how real shows are unloaded.



THE CIRCUS tents are made of fine canvas, all hand-sewn. Brinley is shown working on side show arena. In the far background is the Big Top. In foreground is the tent where animals are stabled.



A LITTLE FELLOW is fascinated as the colossal show unfolds. The Big Top parade is electrically operated. As are the figures in the animal cages and the bareback riders, whose movements run in continuous circles. There are a number of loudspeakers located on the miniature parade.

KING'S MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY COMMENCING TO-MORROW
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. Extra Show To-morrow At 12 Noon



George DOLENZ • Hillary BROOKE • Nigel BRUCE
R.K.O. Radio Pictures

TO-MORROW AT 11.30 A.M. AT THE KING'S
"A A G" AN INDIAN PICTURE

SHOWING TO-DAY **LIBERTY** AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

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Pathé Overseas presents
The Most Prodigious Color Film of the Century.

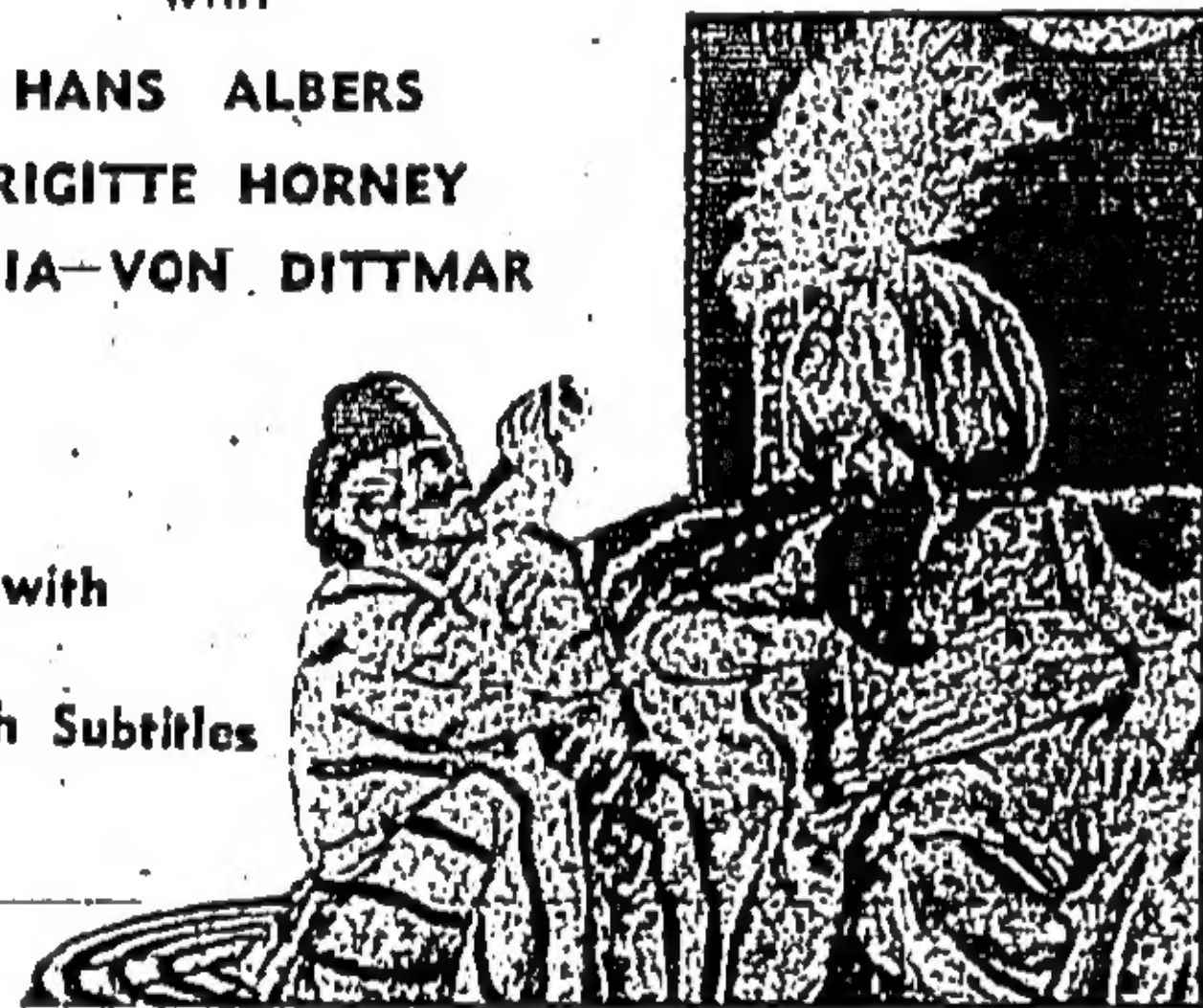
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Entertainment for ALL

with

HANS ALBERS
BRIGITTE HORNEY
MARIA-VON DITTMAR

with
English Subtitles



Sunday Morning Show

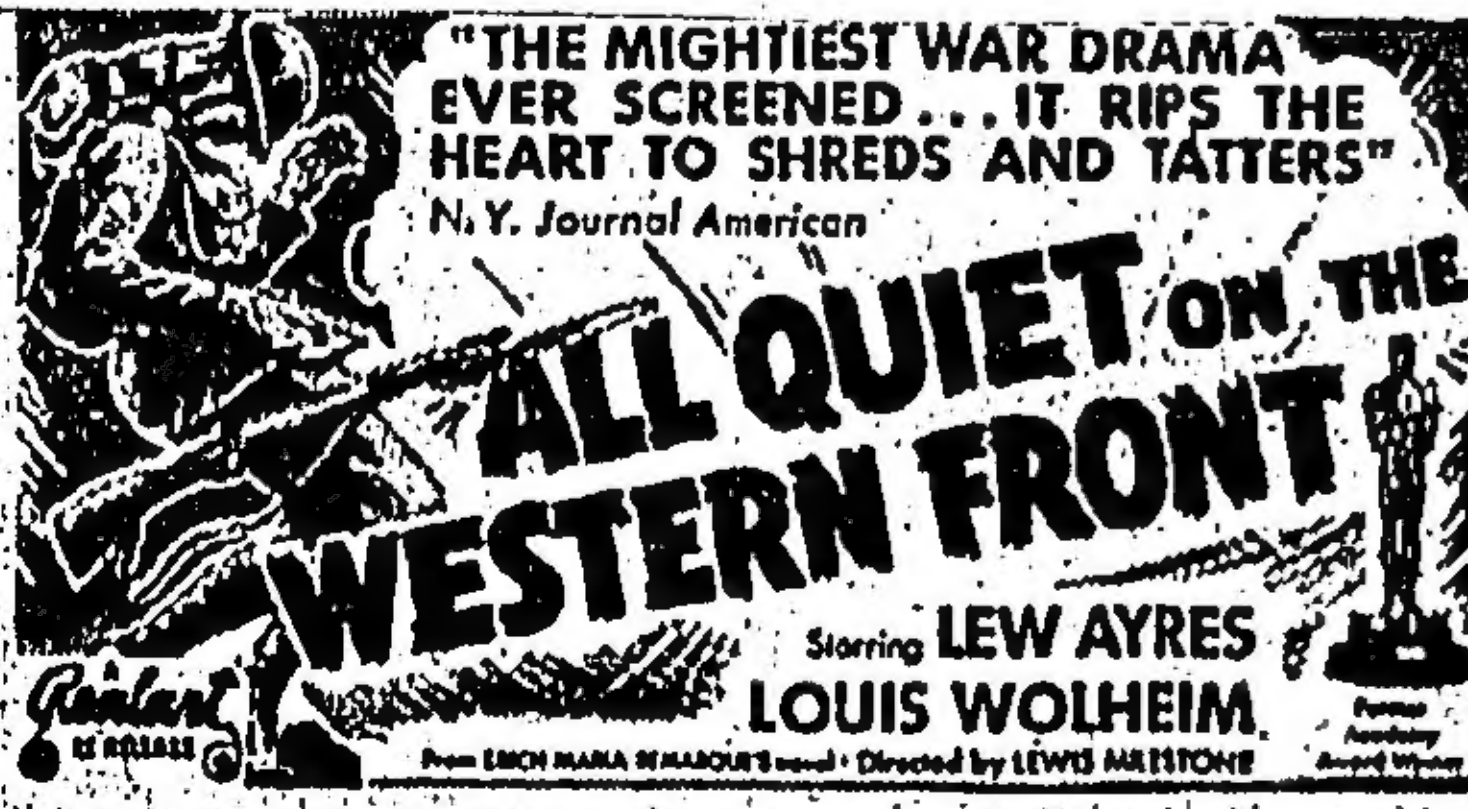
A VARIETY PROGRAMME
OF POPEYE and PUPPETOONS
in Technicolor
Presented by Paramount Pictures

ROXY
AIR-CONDITIONED

BROADWAY
AIR-CONDITIONED Theatre

COMMENCING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

1. Winner of the Academy Award of 1930!
2. Winner of the Gold Medal of the Photoplay Magazine!
3. Winner of the First Gold Medal of the Faculty of Arts of London!!!
4. Winner of the Silver Cup of the Movie Times of Tokyo!!!!
5. Head of the Ten Best in the Film Daily Annual Poll!!!!



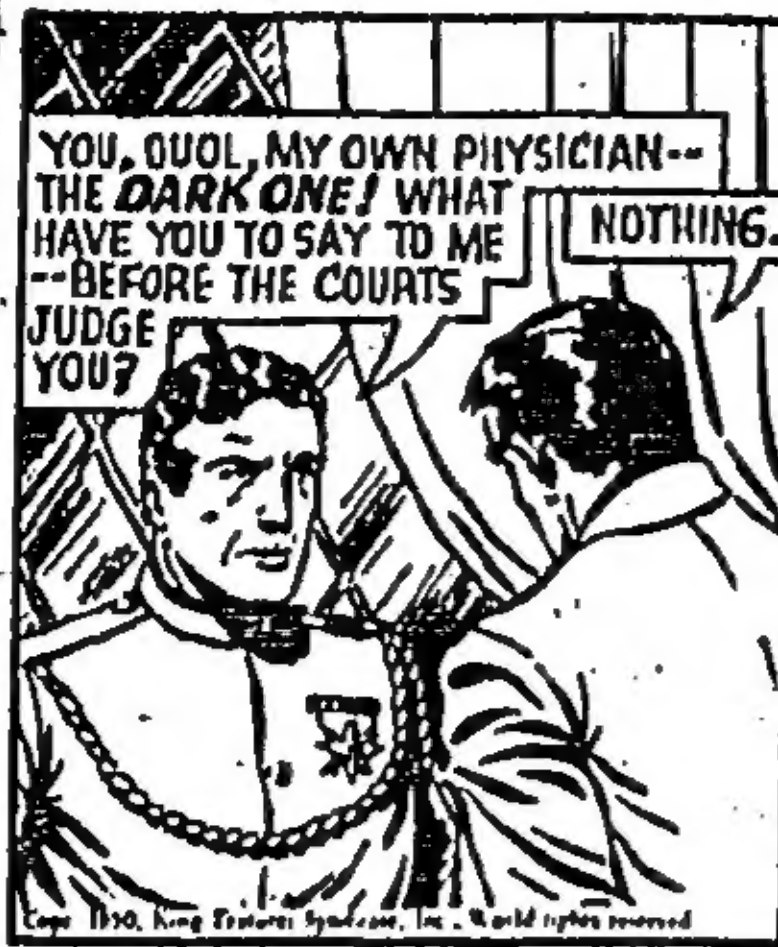
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: AT 11.30 A.M. BROADWAY: AT 12.30 P.M.

Warner Bros. presents
"A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF COLORED CARTOONS"
At Reduced Prices.

"ALL TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS"
From 2 Leading Studios
M.G.M. & Warner Bros.
At Reduced Prices.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



Beginning The Bette Davis Story

When The Sun Shone Through The Rain In Hollywood

It began with eleven world-shaking words.... "Wait a minute, wait a minute; you ain't heard nothing yet."

They were spoken by Al Jolson in the second reel of a film called "The Jazz Singer." It was the first talkie. It was 1928.

Two years later, in Berlin, von Sternberg was finishing a film titled "Blue Angel" with a star called Marlene Dietrich. In Paris, Rene Clair was making "Sous Les Toits de Paris."

In Hollywood, the film city was watching the fade-out of the stars of the silent screen. Studios were discovering that actresses who made big money in the silents were "not suitable" for the talkies. Acting ability was no longer enough; something more was needed and that something was a good talking voice.

All over America talent scouts began to look for new names—new speaking faces.

It was a scout from Universal pictures who wandered into Bette Davis's dressing-room in New York during the run of a play called "Deep South." He was the second to arrive.

Sam Goldwyn had sent a man. His visit resulted in a screen test and one piece of advice: "I suggest," he said, "you set your teeth straightened."

The man from Universal got the benefit of his rival's advice and signed Bette Davis to a three-month contract. She went to Hollywood with her mother. She remembers that it was raining.

It had been raining in Lowell, Massachusetts, twenty-two years earlier when Ruth Ellizabeth Davis was born in an old timbered house in Chester-street. Her father—Harlow Davis—was a lawyer, the son of a Baptist Minister who ran a college for negroes.

Farm School

Two years later, Barbara, her only sister, was born.

There is nothing in the early story of the two girls that points to the future until Bette was eight years old.

They were packed off, that year, to Florida, in charge of an old family friend. They returned home to find their parents arranging a divorce.

"I saw my father few times after that," Bette recalls. "He was not wealthy and though the funds provided by the terms of the divorce were sufficient for us to live on, mother decided to find some way of eking-out her income."

She placed her daughters in a farm school and went off to New York to become a professional photographer.

First Part — Santa

Mrs Davis plays a big part in the Bette Davis story. She it was who detected her talent at an early age, encouraged it—stood by as guide and adviser—and saw her eventually become the highest paid actress in Hollywood.

When Bette was 10 it was her mother's nursing which made her career possible. This was the great occasion when Bette played her first part—as Santa Claus in a Christmas tree ceremony. She struck a match to light the candles. The flames lit her costume, caught her false whiskers and badly burned her face.



Bette Davis as she is today.

She was rushed home to mother who nursed her day and night for two weeks—applying wet boracic pads to her face every fifteen minutes.

Bette was 14 when she was entered for Grushing Academy—a co-educational school—where for the first time she began to find a real interest in acting. Lois Cann, the Academy's dramatic coach, cast her as lead in a production of Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen." She played opposite a student named Harmon O. Nelson—the man whom, ten years later, she was to marry.

She graduated when she was 18 and went home to a new house which her mother had taken at Newton, Mass., "for a year of practical education in the art of housework."

At the end of that "irksome" year Barbara went off to college—Bette and her mother left for New York.

"By that time," says Bette, "my mind 'was set on a stage career."

So far as she was concerned, New York was the centre of the world. And Miss Davis, all of 19, set off to conquer.

Stardust In Her Eyes

She was 19, stage-struck—determined to be a star.

And to any girl with stardust in her eyes Mecca was on 14th Street.

Eva Le Gallienne had taken the cultural elite of New York by storm with her brilliant productions at the Civic Repertory Theatre.

Bette Davis haunted the theatre, pestering Miss Le Gallienne until she finally got an appointment.

She wore her newest clothes, crossed her fingers and went off with mother to try her luck. There was a part to read—that of an Old Dutch Woman. The great Le Gallienne listened while the girl tried to play the part of her life.

Then she delivered her verdict: "I can see your attitude towards the theatre is not sincere enough to warrant my giving my time to you. You have not prepared yourself for this interview. You are a frivolous little girl."

What was Bette's crime? She had failed to "swot" for the test—and she had admitted as much.

Despair

A good many millions have passed through 14th Street since that day, but Bette Davis has never forgotten that moment. And today she still finds a lot of satisfaction in telling the story.

"The following year," she remembers, "was the most miserable of my life. I didn't know what to do—which way to turn."

But there was always mother. She took a house in Connecticut, spoiled her daughter—and finally took another job in New York so that she could pay for Bette to enter John Murray Anderson's Theatre School.

She was accepted, worked hard and eventually carried off a scholarship. The other side of the footlights came nearer.

In Bette's class that year were several other youngsters who were later to become big names of the American screen. There were blue-eyed, blonde Joan Blondell, Anita Page (destined to become the star of America's first big sound-musical "Broadway Melody") and a long-legged, square-jawed determined youngster by the name of Katharine Hepburn (then studying dancing in order to learn to walk gracefully).

Meeting Muni

Another classmate was a serious young man from the Jewish theatre. His name was Paul Muni. Neither he nor Bette guessed then that they were to meet again later as the big-name co-stars of a film called "Juarez."

After two years at the school Bette moved on to a job with a stock company at Rochester. Mother summed up the situation and came in with a piece of advice.

"Learn the parts of both leading ladies," said mother. "On the opening night the girl who plays the lead may break her leg."

And it is a fact that on opening night leading lady Rose Lerner sprained her ankle. "When I was told of Miss Lerner's accident," says Bette, "my first thought was 'My God. Mother did this to her.'"

But a foretaste of the tempest which was later to lead to a series of Hollywood upheavals put an end to glory in the company. Bette wanted to go on playing leads. Director George Cukor thought otherwise—and Bette was out of work again.

There followed a small part in New York—a larger one in Ubaldi's "The Wild Duck"—but name in the papers—and an offer of a job at Cape Cod. She went, but only to find the man who had engaged her had done so without authority.

After this she went back to New York—played in "Broken Dishes"—then "Deep South"—and then came the Hollywood contract.

Fame was just a little nearer.

By Leo Falk and Phil Davis

LIBERTY
AIR-CONDITIONED

2 SHOWS DAILY AT 6.30 & 9.30 P.M.

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IN ITS THIRD BIG WEEK!

ICE REVUE
THRILLING-LAVISH SPECTACULAR

ICE REVUE

See International Champions On Real Ice

— SPECIAL MATINEE —
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AT REDUCED PRICES
2 EVENING SHOWS AT 6.30 & 9.30 P.M.

STAR
PHONE-BOOK

17, Hankow Rd., Kowloon

— TO-DAY ONLY —
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.



— TO-MORROW —
"NIGHT SONG"

LUNA PARK
CINEMA

THE NICEST LITTLE THEATRE IN TOWN
FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

NEW THRILLS—by the thousands!
TARZAN TRIUMPHS



— TO-MORROW —
ROD CAMERON

in
"PANHANDLE"
An Allied Artists Production

LAST 2 DAYS! **QUEEN'S** LAST 2 DAYS!
TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.



— TO-MORROW MORNING SHOWS —

— AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY —

Errol FLYNN—Olivia De HAVILLAND

"SANTA FE TRAIL"

— At Reduced Prices —

OPENS MONDAY **QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA** OPENS MONDAY

QUEEN'S : — 5 SHOWS —
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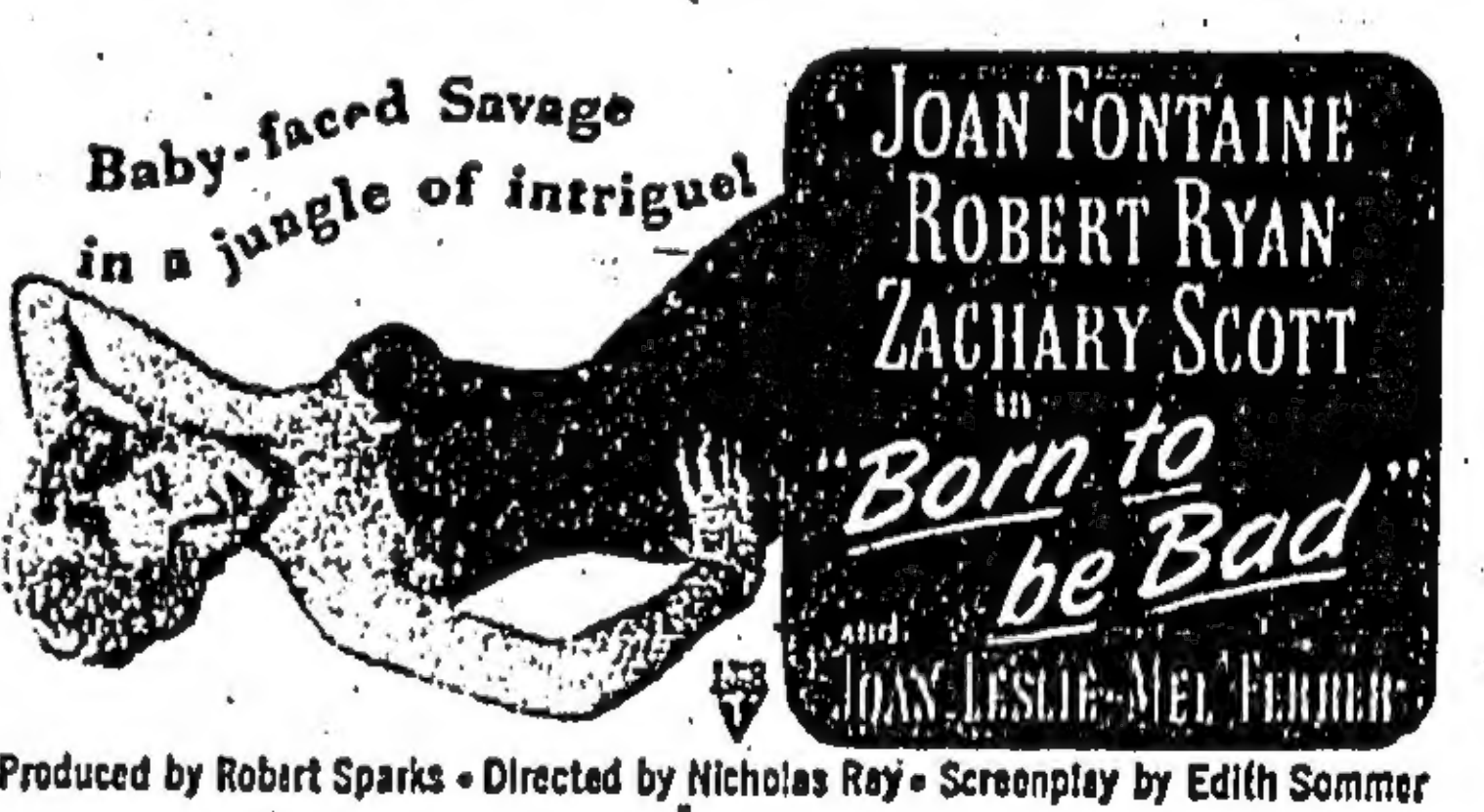
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How We Took Stone Of Destiny From Westminster Abbey

EXCLUSIVE STORY FROM THE GIRL IN THE CASE

UNDER the soft lights of the ballroom, the couple chatted earnestly across a table. It was an evening in mid-December and Glasgow University undergraduates were celebrating Daft Friday at the traditional ball in the Students' Union.

At last the girl rose and with her companion joined the dancers on the floor. In these few moments she had entered the plot to remove the Stone of Destiny from Westminster Abbey.

It was the start of an exploit that was to set the world laughing and wondering, that swept war and UNO from the front pages of newspapers in every language and set Scotland Yard on one of their most intensive man hunts.

The girl—petite and dark—who joined the conspirators that night—the only woman in the group of four—was 22-year-old Kay Matheson. A native of Inverness—tiny village in remote Wester Ross—she went to Glasgow to study and later to teach domestic science in city schools.

Quietly, almost demurely, with a smile on her lips, she tells of the invitation to danger that came to her that night of the ball.

By Kay Matheson

THE suggestion came from a man whom I knew was reliable, a deep thinker; a man who had the welfare of Scotland uppermost in his heart, not just a reckless student fanatic.

I agreed that I should take part in the plan, but only after debating in my mind whether a girl might be a help or a hindrance in such an undertaking. But I felt proud to have been asked.

Of course, I was not to know then just what I had let myself in for. I was not to know then of the mad flight I would make half way across England with the precious historic relic in the boot of my car.

Could I have seen into the future then I often wonder if I would have hesitated a little longer.

STONE FELL OUT OF THE CAR

Certainly I doubt if I could live through again these dreadful moments when, in the heart of London, the Stone fell out of the car I was driving and crashed into the street.

I shall never know how I got strength to put it back. But maybe even worse were the days, weeks, months of suspense that followed. The awful moment when police suspicion centred upon me, the polite but relentless questioning, the shadow of the police always with me.

They tried to make me feel like a criminal, but I never felt like one nor did ordinary people treat me like one. Rather did they go out of their way to shield me. They showed sympathy, kindness, and many refrained from asking me questions about the Stone.

Lots of people have wondered why we took the Stone at all and even more have asked why a woman was taken into the plot. And anyway why should I have been the chosen one? I can give an answer to all these questions.

WE DID NOT EXPECT TO GET IT AWAY

We who believe that Scotland should have more say over her own affairs thought that the English did not appreciate how strongly we felt about it.

The English Press had, in the main, ignored our movement and it became apparent that no reasoned statement of our case was likely to be given much action and action in England.

So was revived the idea of removing the Stone of Destiny.

We never expected to get it over the Border but even if we removed it from the Abbey that, we knew, would set the country by the ears.

The plotters believed that the capture of a woman would attract much more publicity than of a man. The other three were all University students. If they had been caught, it might all have been written off as a 'various rag'. We did not want that.

It was not a 'various rag', but a political demonstration, I am a school teacher, and so, if I had been caught in possession of the Stone, we reasoned, much more weight would attach to the incident than if the culprit had been an undergraduate.

MORE SURPRISED THAN POLICE

It was intended I should be captured and that the others should escape. As it turned out, we all got clear away. I was even more surprised over that than the public or the Metropolitan police.

I was picked for the job because I was known to have a strong belief in the cause of home rule. I could drive a car.

They were satisfied I had a steady nerve and, having been brought up on a croft and accustomed to carrying bags of peats, I would be able to assist in manhandling the Stone.

At this stage there were only two of us in the plot but it became apparent that we needed at least one more—another pair of hands to assist in the removal of the heavy Stone.

The student who had approached me on Daft Friday was preparing the detailed scheme for taking the Stone. He had studied plans of Westminster Abbey. He made a trip to the Abbey, studied the lie of the land and noted the times when watchmen and police patrols passed.

WE SET OFF FOR THE SOUTH

Then he returned from London and it was agreed the attempt should be made around Christmas.

I was a domestic science teacher at Eastpark School, Maryhill, Glasgow, and on Friday, December 22, the school broke up for the Christmas holidays. As I left the playground, I found a Ford Anglia car waiting for me. I joined two of the conspirators in the car, and we set off out of town.

It was bitterly cold and there was snow on the ground. We headed along London Road and halted at a bridge just beyond Carmyle.

There, to my surprise, another car, also a Ford Anglia, drew up alongside. It was driven by a man, who was introduced to

me as a student. I moved into his car and we drove off.

We halted at a roadhouse near Gretna for supper, and then continued our journey into England.

At Scotch Corner the road was like ice, lorries were overturned all over the place and, finally, while I was having a turn at the wheel, we skidded and ran into a ditch.

We waited for the other car to overtake us and help, but found they had also been ditched. At last we managed to get the cars out, and after that the trip was uneventful, but not very comfortable.

My partner in the car and I took turn about driving until we reached London. By that time it was after mid-day on Saturday. We went straight to Lyon's Corner House and did we need it! After that we made straight for Westminster Abbey.

Quite a time was spent looking over the place. For the first time I saw the Stone in reality. Previously we had spoken of it and I had studied pictures of it.

DISCOVERED BY WATCHMAN

Our immediate impulse was to get on with the business of getting it away, but we had to see how our plan was going to operate in practice.

My collaborators worked out the quickest way to get the Stone away, and when we could leave the cars without attracting too much attention.

That done we returned to Lyon's for tea and a talk. But while we had been in the Abbey, one of the men had had an idea, and he put it to us over the table.

Why should he not get back into the Abbey before it closed, conceal himself and be locked in?

We planned to remove the Stone during Sunday night so he could open the doors for us from the inside and so prevent unnecessary damage.

It sounded good, so he hurried back to the Abbey and got in and hid, but he was discovered by the watchman and asked to



Miss Kay Matheson

waiting for the men to return and thinking they would never come.

But it was through another door one of them eventually brought the Stone.

From a doorway a few yards nearer the road one of my colleagues appeared with part of the Stone—it was in two pieces when the men drew it from underneath the Coronation Chair.

I drew the car forward towards this doorway and he placed it in the rear seat and covered it over with a brown travelling rug. He returned to the Abbey for the other portion and I reversed the car to its original position.

A POLICEMAN I WAS PETRIFIED

He had scarcely gone when I saw a policeman appearing at the end of the drive. I was petrified.

At any moment the boys might appear with the second portion of the Stone and come into full view.

This was the most crucial moment for me. I knew if I lost my head now the whole scheme would fall through.

I heard one of the men returning, so I moved the car so that it would block the officer's view of the Abbey door.

My friend stepped through this door into the car to explain that they would be some time with the other piece. I pointed out that there was a policeman standing at the top of the drive looking down.

PRETENDED WE WERE COURTING

The policemen apparently thought it was worth investigating and walked up the driveway towards us. In these few minutes before he reached us, we decided to play the part of a courting couple and snuggled up to each other.

The policeman told us we were in a private roadway and could not park there. We told him we knew, but privacy was just what we wanted.

We said we were touring and hoped to get to Wales. We had not much money and could not afford a hotel, so we were spending the night in the car.

That was our story. The policeman was sympathetic but insisted that we could not remain there. We were terrified that at any moment the other two might stumble out with the other bit of the precious Stone.

I THINK I STOPPED BREATHING

Then there was a dull thump from inside the Abbey. I think I stopped breathing.

It seemed that now discovery was certain, but to our amazement and relief the officer just grinned and said: "Night watchman seems to have fallen down the stairs."

He kept talking to us for about ten minutes and mentioned that only the previous week he had found a car just there, and in the back seat were stolen rugs.

I could feel the Stone concealed behind the travelling rug almost boring into my back.

He actually looked into our back seat, but saw nothing to arouse his suspicions.

Instead, he escorted us to the other parking place—the very spot where the other car was lying. Once the policeman was out of sight we scrambled out.

WRAPPED THE STONE IN RUG

It was decided that I should get off as quickly as possible with my part of the Stone, but we could not leave it lying in the back seat.

My companion lifted it out, still wrapped in the rug, and placed it in the boot of the car. He looked the boot and put the key in his pocket in my back.

The idea was that if I was stopped and the car searched, forcing the boot open would at least take some time.

I was to tell the police in these circumstances that I had only borrowed the car and express the hope that they would not damage it by forcing the boot.

Fortunately there was nobody else in the car park, or they could not have failed to have had suspicions. There were two other cars there and a bus, but they were unoccupied.

"BEST OF LUCK"—AND AWAY

We had scant time to waste on precise instructions but I was added to make for Reading and was given rough directions on how to get out of London.

I left my confederate to take the other car from the parking place to the Abbey to pick up the other bit of the Stone which, by this time, had been handed to the doorman by the two men we had left inside.

We wished each other the best of luck and made off.

Miss Matheson continues her story on Monday.

New Source Of Oil Survey In Canada

By JAMES COOPER

TORONTO. A CRETE medicine man's cure for a headache may bring Britain oil worth £300,000,000,000 to replace any she might lose in Iran. Three London officials of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, headed by Dr D. A. Howes of the Research Department, have arrived in Alberta to survey the feasibility of producing oil from the tar sands of the province.

The Alberta Government engaged oil engineer Sidney Martin Blair, aged 51, to prepare a report. Today, 2,500 miles away in Toronto, Mr Blair reports that he has the answer. From the 22nd floor of a skyscraper, where samples of the sand sprinkle his mahogany desk, he reports that the petrol can be extracted by blowing hot air through the sands to distil, then condense the spirit.

With a 15,000,000 refinery at the site and a 2,200,000 pipeline to Edmonton, he estimates that the oil, which would cost £1 a barrel to market, would sell for 2s. 8d. more a barrel. This is a small margin, but 300,000,000,000 is £40,000,000,000.

Now the Government hopes to attract private capital to finance the oil recovery. Canadian and American investors have shown interest. With the arrival of the Britons, it has become a three-nation race for the headache cure...

Ever since the white man has had the headache trying to find out how the oil could be marketed successfully. The sands cover an inverted triangle of 30,000 square miles, bigger than the whole of Scotland, and have a reserve of 300,000,000,000 barrels of oil worth more than £1 a barrel.

the largest known oil reserve in the world. But a way had to be found to extract it cheaply enough and then take it to the nearest railway 50 miles to the south at Fort McMurray, once one of the leading trading posts of the Hudson Bay Company.

The situation was saved by a third member of our quartette, who had been parked round the corner. He came forward and produced the hire receipt. This seemed to satisfy the officer.

He apologised and when we told him we were going to Scotland he gave us directions on to the Edgware Road. We thanked him and made off for the Abbey.

On the way my colleague explained the plan. The Stone was to be taken right now.

It was Christmas morning. There would be no buses and very little traffic of any kind. The streets would be deserted.

There were hopes of getting well away from the Abbey before the alarm was raised.

THERE WAS NO ONE IN SIGHT

We went first to a car park—a former bombed site—near Westminster and left the hired car there.

All four of us piled into the other car and drove up to the rear of the Abbey. There was nobody in sight. We ran the car up a narrow driveway in the Abbey grounds and parked opposite an iron gate leading to a side door at Poets' Corner.

I was told to keep the car engine running while the three men forced their way into the Abbey and got the Stone.

They climbed over the gate and I could see the three of them clustered round the door trying to force it with a jemmy.

Every little sound seemed like a clap of thunder to me, but very soon—sooner than expected—the door swung open and they disappeared inside, swallowed up in the gloom. Then the door slowly closed again.

It was a clear crisp night and I could see quite a distance but I did not look much farther than the Abbey door, watching

Out for a DUCK? Chirping for CHICKEN? Feeling Like FOWL?

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"Birds Eye" Fresh HERRINGS \$1.65 per Lb.

PLAICE Fillets \$3.75 per Lb.

\$1.00 PORK PIES

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Pleats
Versus
FrillsBy Dorothy
Barkley

LONDON. WITH the tennis season drawing near in England the resumption of last year's battle of the conventional versus the reactionary in tennis wear has popped up. One style firm promotes the conventional, and another advocates the reactionary.

The conventional designs are tailored and crisply cut, with no frills or frivolous details. In contrast to this are designs with their lace edges and fancy stitching.

The Conventional

To the traditionalists what is meant by the "conventional" style is a two-piece suit. Materials are chosen for their crispness, but not for their washability. There is no lace, cotton pique is the usual fabric, although of course there are spin rayon, sharkskin and new this year, "Bomper Tunic". All of these are in white without a touch of colour.

The maker also shows shorts and skirts, and have introduced several new designs. Shorts are various in styles, either pleated or plain. There are the classic culottes, simple and well-tailored, and a new style, perfectly plain, with guthing pockets on the hips which accentuate the waist. They have designed, also, an unusual skirt—short, pleated and round, as short as a skating skirt. Other sports, perhaps more feminine, have double-swing pleats that flare in action. These are stitched so that they lie flat for easy ironing. (See picture left).

To Go With Shorts

For wear with either shorts or skirts, they have designed a cap-sleeved shirt with a deep back pleat for shoulder room. These, like their new blouses, are made in matching materials.

Another attractive style is called the "Bomper Tunic". It consists of a one-piece shirt-cum-bloomers, with "boxer" (elasticated) waist, and a flared overskirt that fastens with one button at the waist. This can be removed and the one-piece bloomer-suit alone is just right for the squash court. (See picture right).

They design, too, dresses cut on princess or button-through lines; these are also perfectly suitable for golf and sports wear generally.

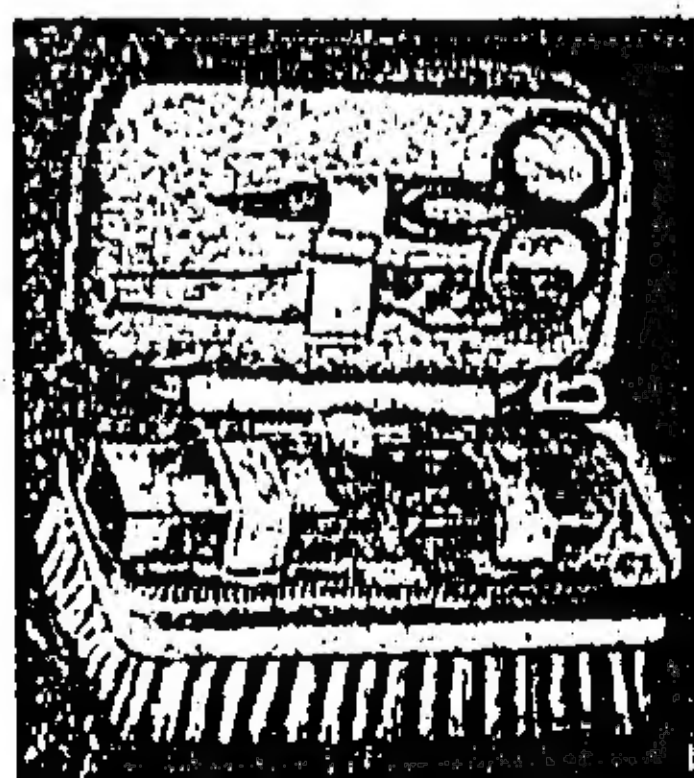
Different Styles

STRIKINGLY different from all these are the reactionary styles of the opponent, who advocates frills, lace edges, and splashes of colour. He uses evening dress fabrics: washable—brocades, nylon, organdie in a variety of styles and trimmed with a variety of colours. An interesting fabric was 96 percent wool, four percent nylon, and was virtually uncrushable.

Underwear for tennis, he maintains, is meant to show. So

THIS WEEK'S
GADGET

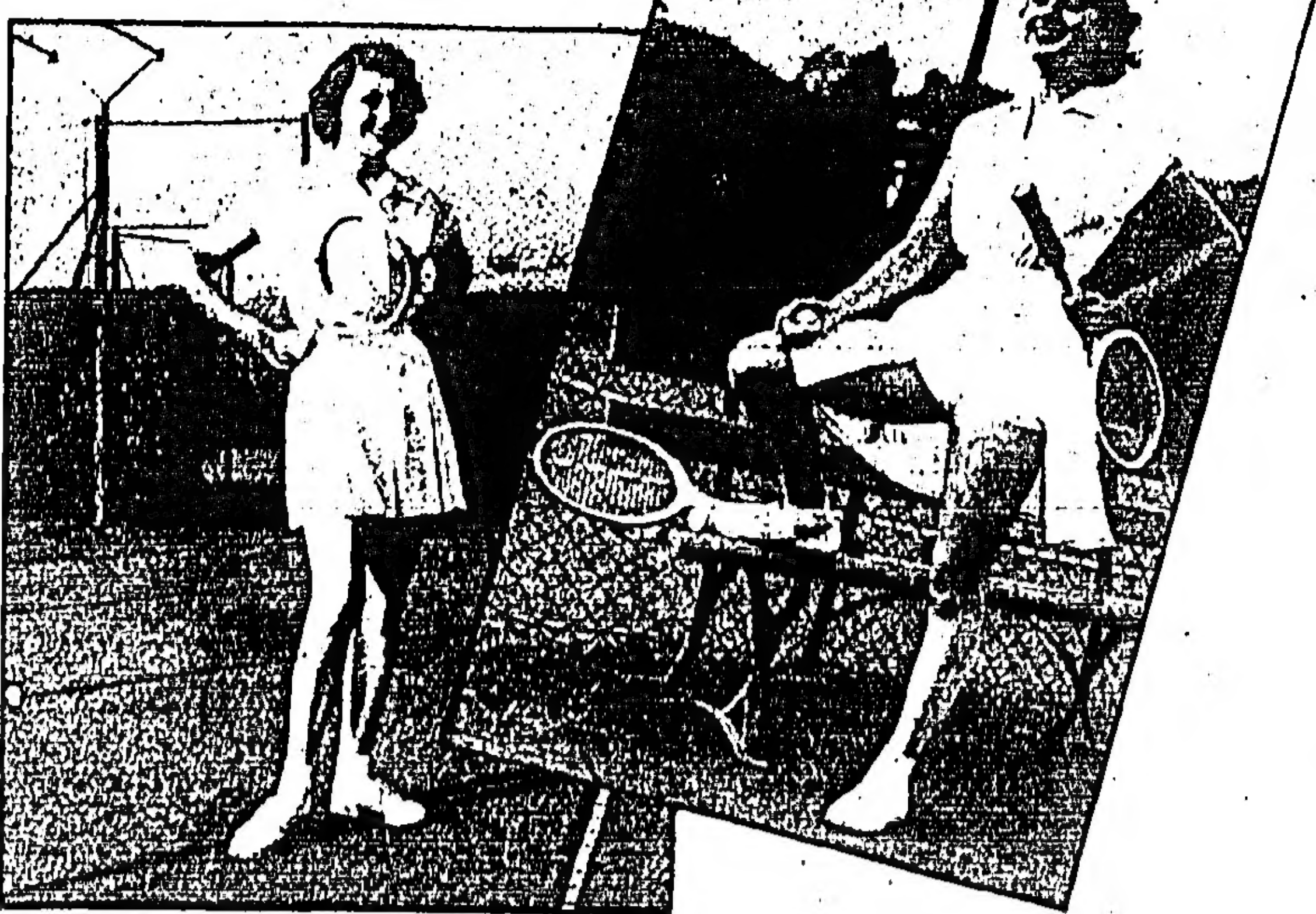
discovered by JOAN DALE



Manicure and shaving kit are packed in this nylon bristle hair brush. Compact and useful for men who travel. London Express Service.

RIGHT: "Bomper Tunic" for tennis or squash, consisting of shirt-cum-bloomers with detachable over-skirt in rayon, pique, sharkskin.

LEFT: Shorter with double sunray pleating in rayon, pique or sharkskin, worn with cap-sleeved shirt.



he showed a dress in broderie anglaise, edged with cotton pique, complete with matching shorts.

The highlight of the collection was an exquisite dress in nylon lace: it had a round neck, short cap-sleeves, and a very short skirt with scalloped hem. To complete the effect, there was a lace hat and lace shoes to match.

For the teenager he has designed an outfit in jockey squares of sharkskin and satin. Another style had panels of purple lace inset back and front on pique.

And he uses colour, as well as lace frills which he introduces on complete outfits designed for

wear off the courts as well. These outfits consist of dress and hip-length jacket. One in white nylon had a candy striped jacket to match—orange, blue, green, red stripes on white; another, in white pique had large snapper-size red spots; a third was in white organdie with a gold pattern—the jacket here was in black with the same gold leaf design.

Reflects The Sun

And then there are various ways of reflecting the sun. One dress was trimmed round the hem, and on the matching overcoat, with gilt nail-heads (washable). Another had gold tinsel thread round the scalloped

edges of sleeves and hem. He did not inform us what the effect of this would be on our opponents—or if, indeed, such devices are permitted to help win the game.

But this stylist does not only design tennis wear. He has made, too, clothes for sportswear generally. Here particularly noticeable were cuffed shorts in yellow wool, worn with a yellow cashmere sweater decorated with rhinestones. Then, finally, the outfit called "Prince Charming" in pink brocade with a gold pattern, which consisted of jeans, and knee-length coat. But, all things considered we found it difficult to fit these into our everyday life.

SUSAN DEACON TODAY



COXCORN:

Ruffled forehead wave.

POODLE SET:

Soft casual curls.

FEATHER SET:

A new cap style.

BRUSH OFF:

Sleek straight style.

WOMEN won't work WHEN did you last
for WOMEN change your hair style?

WHAT is the most popular job for women? High on the list of "Situations Wanted" is the Air Hostess. Ten thousand women have applied to the B.E.A. for this glamorous job during the last 12 months. Thirty were engaged.

Margery Hurst, who runs an employment bureau in London, says that when women fail to land a job as an air hostess their next choice is—

From 17-20:

To be a secretary to a film director or a job where I can travel with the boss.

From 20-28:

A well-paid, interesting job. No Saturdays. Short hours. Lots of social contacts.

From 28:

A job, with prospects, working for one man, and to be his right hand. None of them wants to work for a woman.

N-E-W-S

—For the woman who wants to look different....

Wear a demure eye-veil, but without a hat. Tie it over your hair with narrow black velvet streamers or fasten it at the back with a posy of fresh flowers.

—For the Teenager who wants to look sophisticated....

A beauty tip from America. Apply a make-up base, preferably liquid. Instead of powdering over it polish the face with the palms of your hands until your skin has a sheen. Use with this a slightly greasy lipstick.

The witness box

Today: Lady Astor

THIS column—for five heartless weeks—has trained its searchlight upon The Men. Let us now hold our critical mirror to The Women.

I have been checking up the things we say as the years go by. Are we fair, and consistent? Do we—on the whole—talk sense or nonsense? Or merely woman-sense?



CHERIE

"Stop singing 'Pule Pule I Love'—it's not a wash, my eye-veil's slipped."

Come to your own verdict as the famous parade before you.

First witness—LADY ASTOR, mother of six; first woman to sit in the Commons. Here is the wisdom she has distilled (or the bricks she has dropped) in her 71 years:

AT 45: "A woman generally makes her husband think as she wishes...."

AT 46: "Men think we want to be their masters. Not at all. We want to help them."

AT 48: "When a woman marries a man, it is too frequently regarded as the best means of providing for her for life."

AT 49: "There are still men who think that a woman's place is in the home. Those men, subconsciously are Turks."

AT 50: "But I have not a word to say against men...."

AT 51: "At the theatre, when the heroine cries 'Oh God, give me the strength to tell this fool the truth!'"

Lady Astor: "The cry of every woman, my dear."

AT 55: "I am 54. I have been 32 for years, and I intend to remain 32. It is a very good age."

AT 59: "The average eight-

I put this question to a London hair-stylist, who said: "Women are reluctant to have their hair restyled, because a new style means a new cut."

The hair styles in the pictures are all from the same new cut. Four "hair-dos" for the price of one!

year-old knows more than his mother know, and certainly is seeing more than his mother has ever seen, and if his grandmother had seen what he has seen, she would have died from shock."

AT 68: "American women care about nothing but clothes and brasieres."

AT 70: To a heckler who asked "Is Lord Astor a millionaire?" she replied: "I hope so, that is one of the things I married him for."

Left-overs

WHAT do you do with your food left-overs? Mr Herbert E. Gabb, catering supervisor for a hotel group, believes that many women don't make the best of them.

"They throw so much away," he tells me.

Left with a piece of hard-boiled, Mr Gabb would slice it and serve with potato salad, chopped or diced celery, mayonnaise or cream sauce and chopped parsley.

Potato salad can easily be dull. The Gabb way is to cook the potatoes in their jackets.

When potatoes sleep them in vinegar, oil, salt, and pepper. Then he adds a little chopped shallot, parsley, and sufficient mayonnaise to bind it.

—(London Express Service.)

I call this
a good
£1000 worth

SEVEN families will move in to some of the cheapest and, in my opinion, the best post-war council-built houses. These three-bedroomed houses at Hatfield (Herts) cost just over £1,000 and will be let for 24s. a week, exclusive of rates.



SLEEK



The American '51 line is sleek, with important sleeve interest. Adrien Line the high neckline of this black, white-dotted toulard dress with emerald-green and features enormously full-dropped sleeves.

In this terrace of brick houses each home is "staggered," so that no garden is overlooked and the outdoor loggia is private.

Money-saving ideas include a sitting-room fire which heats the domestic water and three radiators, built-in wardrobes, and a kitchen so well-equipped with cupboards and cabinets that little extra furniture is needed. All ground floors are dark red composition, all those upstairs of polished wood and only need rugs.

"Space-saving feature is an outside covered passage for prams and bicycles and garden tools, with lighted coal bins and the meter cupboard for the house.

One house has been decorated and furnished throughout with utility by designers Mrs Marjorie Hallford and Mrs Joan Patrick, of the Council of Industrial Design. Thousands of women have visited it since it opened recently.

Two-colour wall schemes have been used with great success. The living-room has two walls of Delft blue and two of broken white. The staircase has light blue paint and walls of terracotta to disguise children's dirty hands.

Furniture is all utility and the six-roomed house was entirely furnished for £550 from local stores. Curtains are of linen, at 7s. 11d. a yard.

Unusual notes are white twilling curtains in the primrose bathroom, and in the boy's room a second bed, which slips under the main bed so that a friend can be put up for the night.

The working kitchen is separated from the tiny dining-room by a pale blue-grey linen curtain, which can be pulled back in the daytime to give the housewife an unobstructed view of children playing on the loggia or in the garden while she works.

FASHION FLASHES

PARIS... gloves are seen in gay striped washable doeskin, with contrast fingers or embroidered with cross stitch.

NEW YORK... boost for redheads is being given by actress Gertrude Lawrence with a flaming red hair style called Ginger Penny in the new Broadway musical, The King and I.

LONDON... mirror sun spectacles, which the wearer can see through, but which merely show the outsider his own reflection.



Soir de Paris



An evening gown of white tulle is one of the attractive creations by Madeleine Vramant of Paris. It is decorated all over in black embroidery.

Actress boasts possession
of rare Sulu pearls

Micheline Prelle boasts of a necklace made of one of the best matched sets of pearls in existence. The French actress made a special trip to the island of Sulu in the Archipelago to acquire the treasure. Sulu is the pearl fishing centre of the Philippines with some of the world's finest specimens coming from the blue waters of the famous Sulu Sea, south of Manila. The centre pearls in the priceless string assembled for Miss Prelle is a rare jet-black specimen.

The sleeves are short.

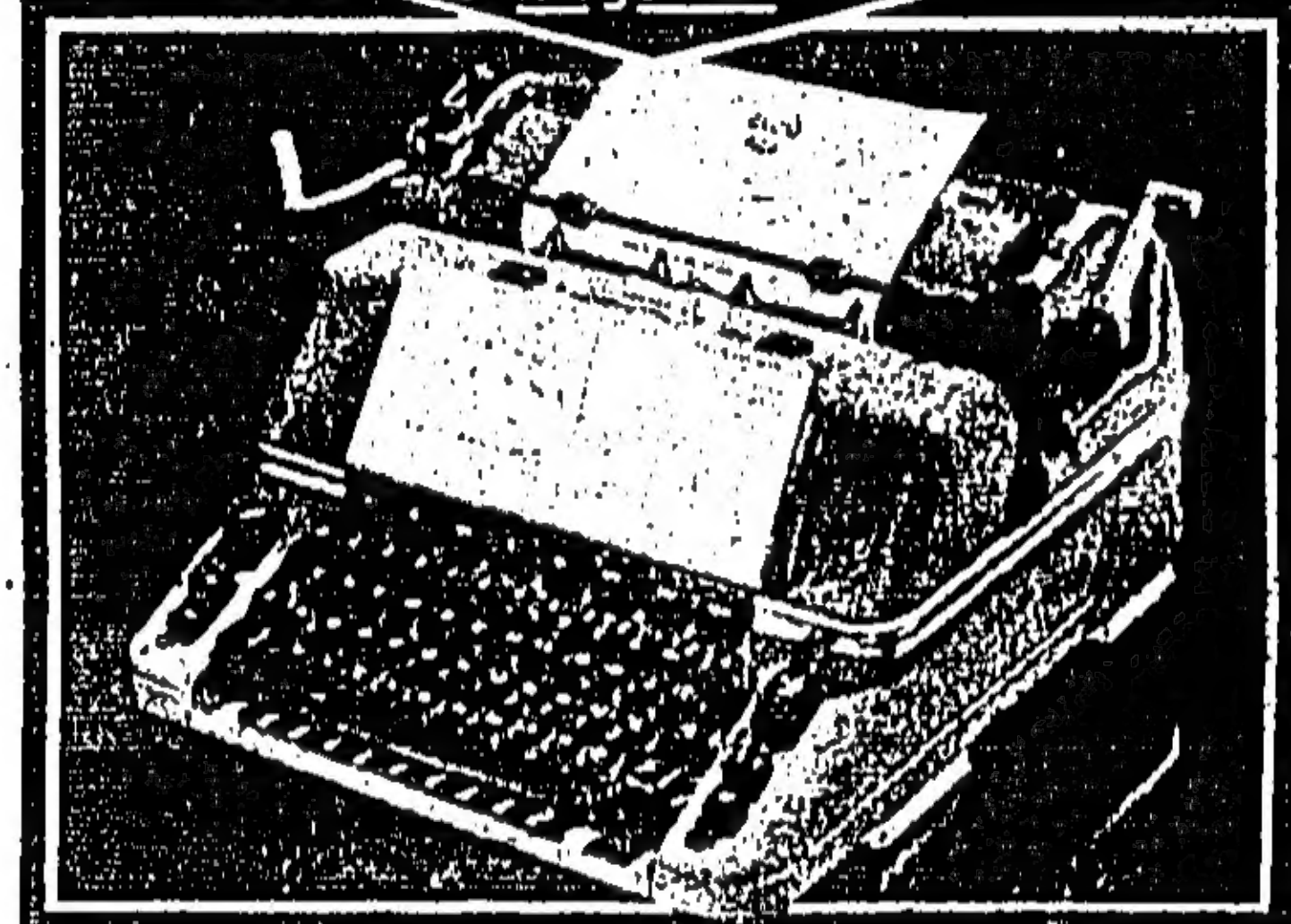
WHITE LINEN SHIRTS

at

MACKINTOSH'S

The pockets have flaps.

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from HONGKONG'S LEADING JEWELLERS
FALCONERS
OPPOSITE THE G. P. O. HONGKONG



THE Governor gets a shoeshine. A pleasant informal picture of Sir Alexander Grantham at the Boy Scouts bazaar held in the Southern Playground last Sunday. The purpose of the bazaar was to raise money to send a group of Hongkong Scouts to the World Jamboree. (Staff Photographer)



MRS A. Hooton, Deputy Colony Commissioner of Girl Guides, just about to cut a cake at a farewell party given in her honour at Sandilands Hut last week. (Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at the English Methodist Church last Sunday after the christening of Jennifer, daughter of Mr and Mrs W. P. Apps. (Ming Yuen)



MR William N. Collison, Director of the Hongkong office of the U.N. International Refugee Organisation, and his bride, Miss Margaret Wei. They were married at St John's Cathedral last Saturday, and left the next day for their honeymoon in Japan. (Roy Tsang)



GROUP photograph taken at the first annual meeting of the Wengachong Local Association of Boys Scouts. Seated, beginning fourth from left, are the Rev. T. E. Govor, Assistant Colony Commissioner, Mr Wong Wing-chung, President, Dr K. E. Goh, Chairman, and Mr Stephen Wong, District Commissioner.

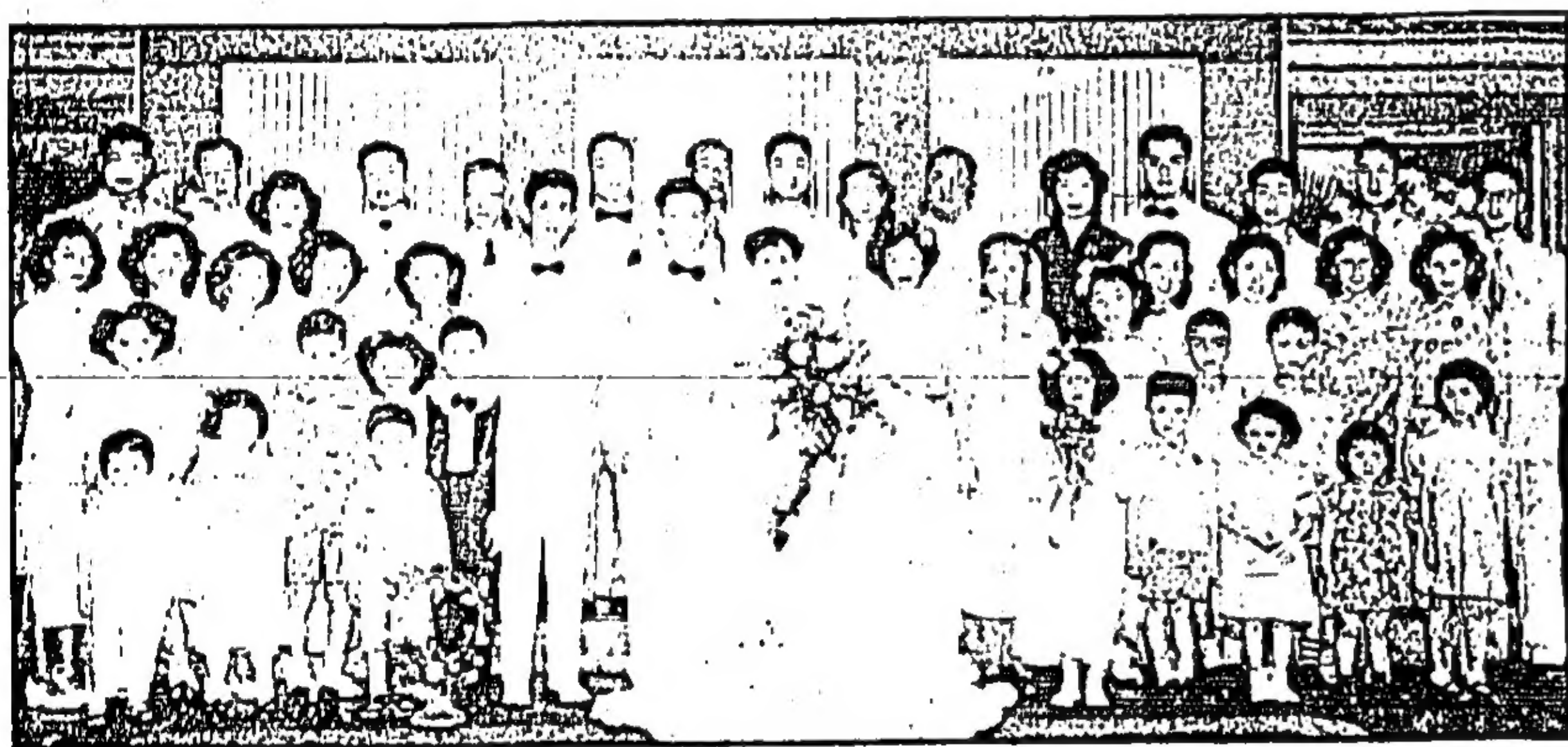


RIGHT: Serge Ciritsky, Colony chess champion, snapped during his simultaneous competition against 14 players at the Kowloon Chess Club last week. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Diana and Susan, daughters of Mr and Mrs J. A. Voner, celebrated their birthdays by giving a party to their friends at their parents' home in Lugard Road last Sunday. Diana, who is eleven, is seen at top of table at right; Susan, who is eight, is at extreme left. (Ming Yuen)

BELOW: Philippines Jaycees and ladies at the first anniversary dance of the Hongkong Chapter of the Junior Chamber International, held in the Hongkong Hotel last Monday. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken at the reception following the wedding last Saturday of Sub-Inspector Tong Shiu-ching, of the Hongkong Police, and Miss Cheng Mo-fong.



CHARLIE FIGUEIREDO, manager of the "Braves" softball team, is holding the shield presented to the team for winning the senior men's league by Mrs Carmen Molthen at the Softball Association dance. Mrs Molthen is seen presenting a trophy to one of the players, Tony Osmund. (Staff Photographer)



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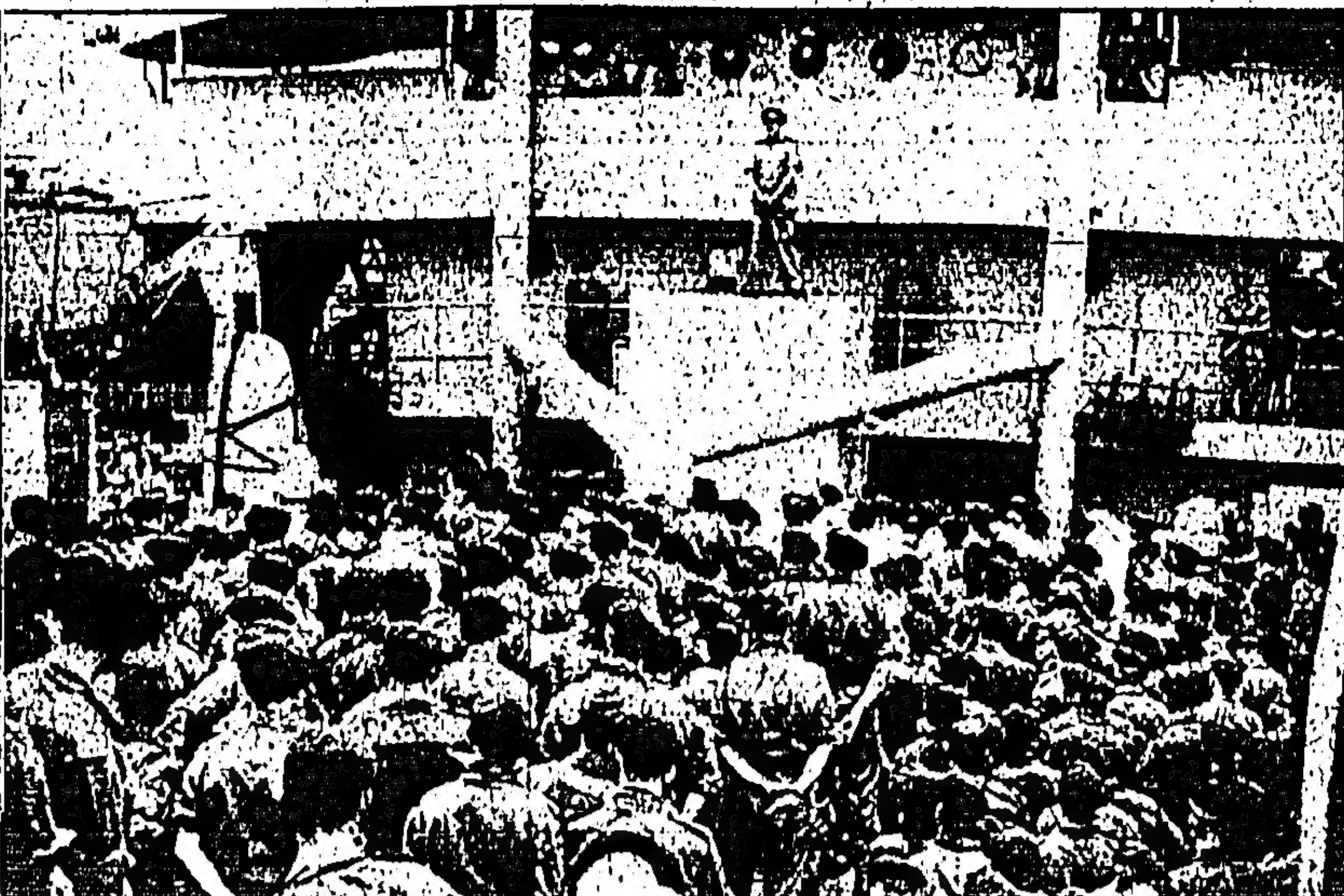


PICTURE shows the large number participating in the mass baptismal service held at Repulse Bay by the Ling Loung Church of Hong Kong last Sunday. (Mayfair)

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MR John Joseph Roberts and Miss Joan Fletcher, whose wedding took place at the Registry last Saturday. (Art Photo Service)



THE 1st Battalion, King's Shropshire Light Infantry, who will relieve the 1st Battalion, Middlessex Regiment, left Hongkong for Korea on Wednesday. Scenes show the embarkation and the men being addressed by Lieut-Col. Sir Robert Mansergh, Commander, British Forces, Hongkong. Left: Lt-Col. A. S. Shaw-Ball, CO of the Battalion, and friends. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Family group taken after the christening of Peter Dennis Frow, infant son of Mr and Mrs Dennis Walkin Jones, at St Andrew's Church last Sunday. (Art Photo Service)

HAPPY bridal group taken at St John's Cathedral last Saturday after the wedding of Mr Neville Sydney Hayward Fairbrother and Miss Ann Richardson. (Staff Photographer)



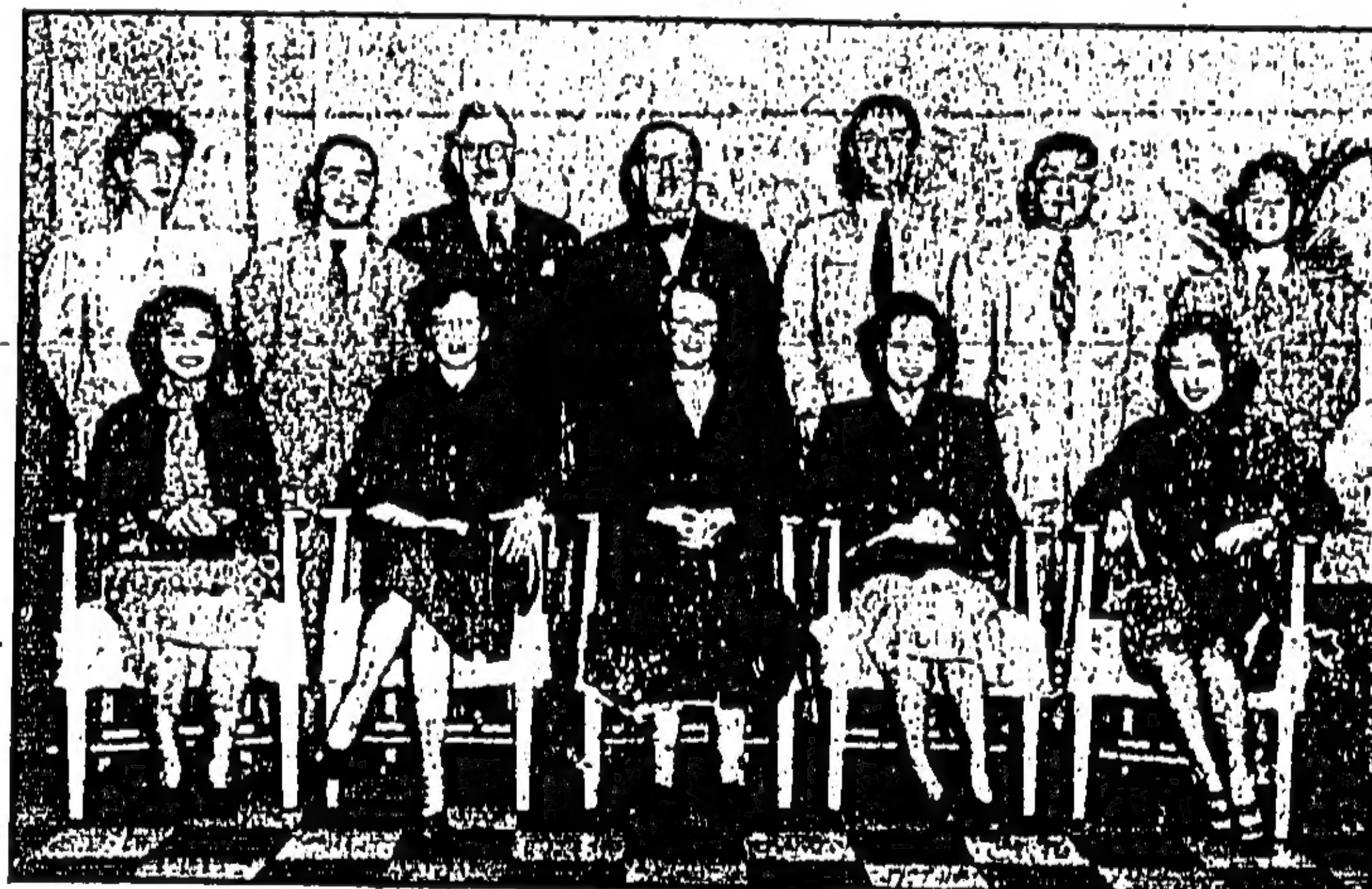
MR Alfred John Mackintosh and his bride, formerly Miss Christina Josephina Changmine, photographed after their wedding last Saturday at St Margaret's Church. (Staff Photographer)



LITTLE Yvonne (second from left), daughter of Mr and Mrs H. D. Bidwell, celebrated her second birthday recently with a party for her friends. (Ming Yuen)



PICTURE of Mr Walter Williamson and Miss Shirley Campbell Logan with friends after their wedding at the Rosary Church last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



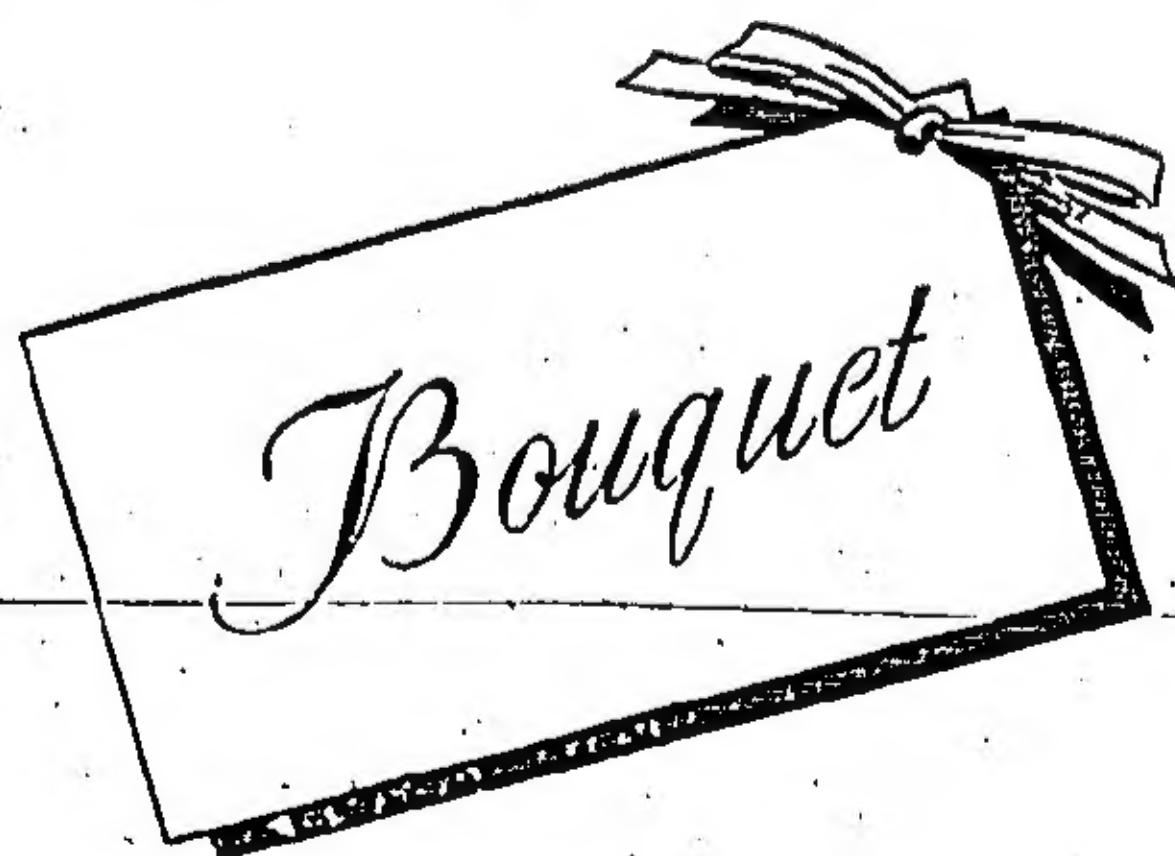
STAFF and business associates of Messrs F. E. Skinner (Hongkong) Ltd on the occasion of their annual dinner at the Cafe Wiseman.



PICTURE taken at St Margaret's Church last Saturday following the wedding of Mr Pak Wom and Miss Chan Mak-king. (Staff Photographer)

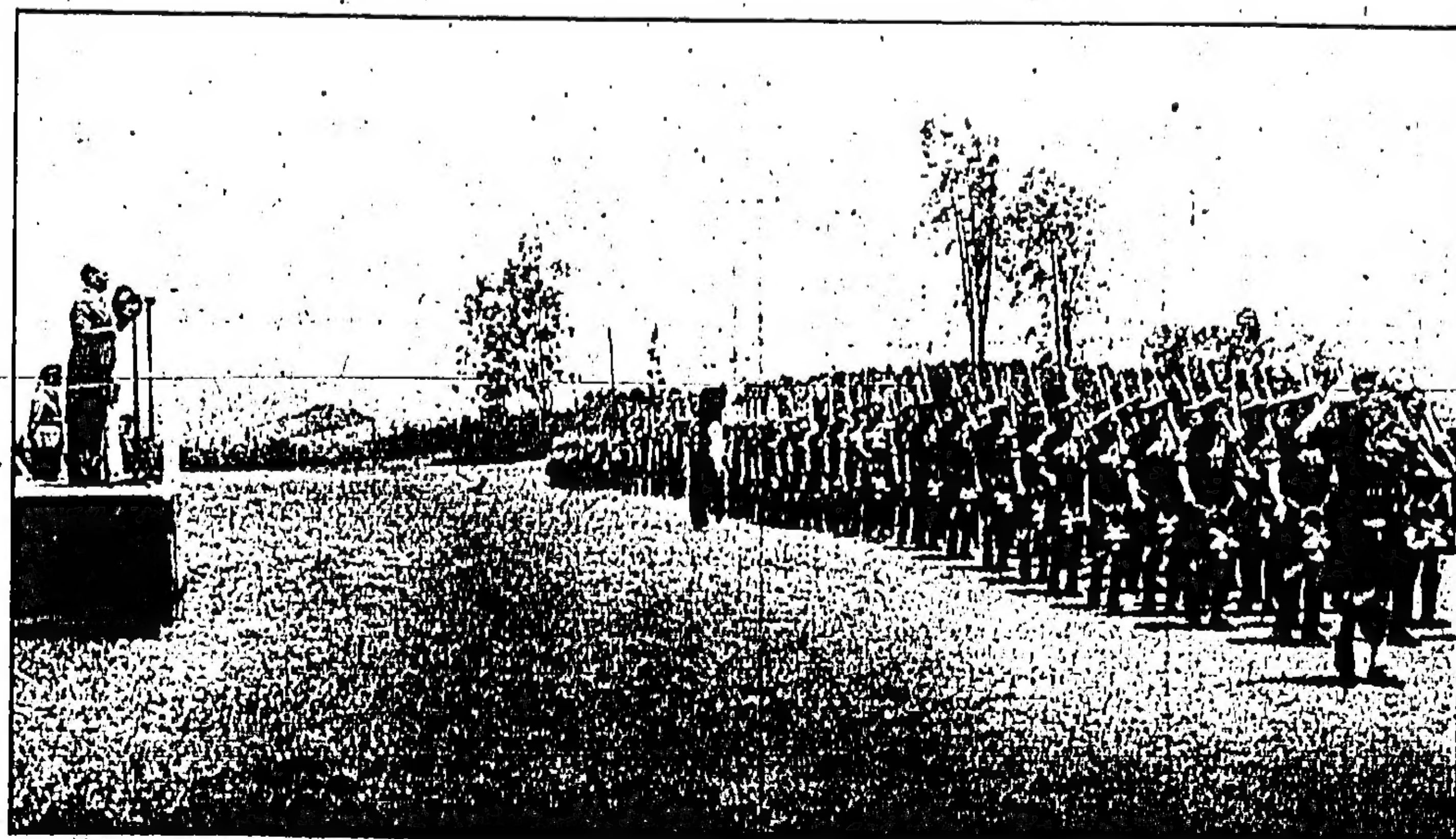
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SUNDAY 13th MAY



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HIS Excellency the Governor of Hongkong, Sir Alexander Grantham, taking the salute as men of the 1st Battalion, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, march past at the conclusion of the ceremonial parade at Fanling on Wednesday. In welcoming the Battalion back to Hongkong, His Excellency paid tribute to their gallant efforts in Korea. (Staff Photographer)

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MEN



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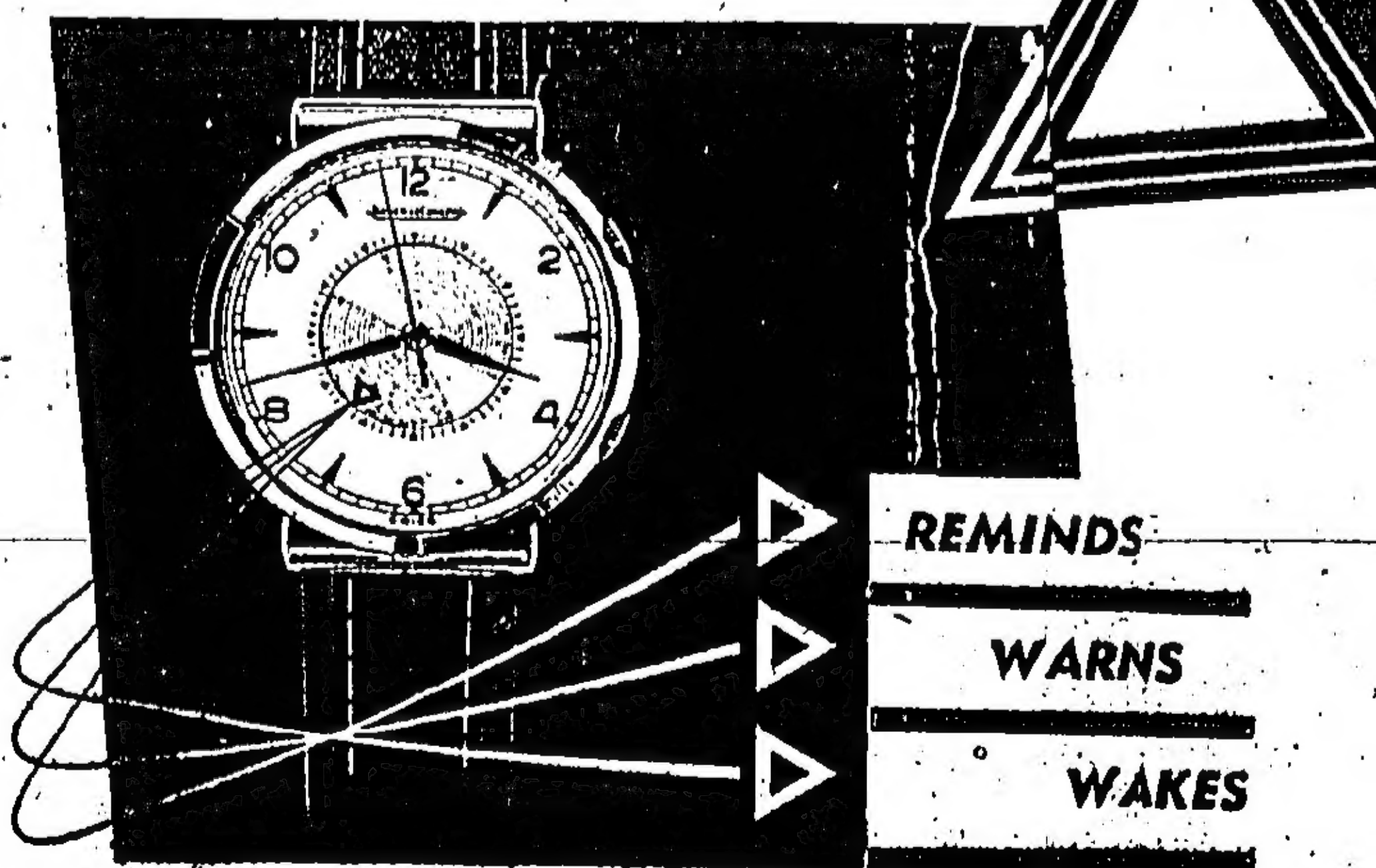
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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

MOIRA SHEARER'S NEWEST HAS AN £8,700 SEND-OFF

From ARTHUR JACOBS: New York.

FOR the first time New York's stately Metropolitan Opera House became a cinema. "The Tales of Hoffmann," the British film starring red-headed Sadler's Wells ballerina Moira Shearer, had a gala premiere in aid of the Red Cross.

Equipment worth more than £10,000 was installed in the 68-year-old theatre for the show, which raised about £8,700.

Nearly 6,000 people were there, including Ludmilla Tcherina, the other ballerina star of the film.

There, too, was co-producer Emerle Pressburger. He was wondering if the film will make the intended triple appeal to film, ballet, and opera enthusiasts. That would be a tale almost as extravagant and fascinating as any of Hoffmann's.

The verdict?

The New York critics' verdict on Hoffmann, based on Offenbach's opera, would not be out till later, when the commercial run of the film begins.

"Red Shoes," Moira Shearer's only previous film, netted more money in the United States than any other British film.

The producers have staked heavily on Shearer, Leonide Massine, Robert Helpmann, and Ludmilla Tcherina, the ballet stars of this film and also of "Red Shoes."

Hoffmann is a poet, and his stories are of his three former loves Olympia, the doll, Giulietta, the courtesan, and Antonia, the singer. All their qualities are now united for him in his present love, Stella.

Two roles

Shearer dances the roles of Stella and Olympia, mouthing Olympia's music while the British soprano Dorothy Bond sings it. Helpmann copes in turn with the miming of the story's four villains.

Hoffmann, himself, is acted and sung by America's 32-year-old Robert Roundville. It is his first film. I have seen him in this role on the stage in New York. He is good.

The singers, with the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra under Sir Thomas Beecham, recorded all the music before filming.



Bodice glittered with crystals, the skirt was covered with pleated, feathery tails of white organza, each full tipped with silver pearls. Her coronet and earrings are diamonds, her stole a white mink. London Express Service

Old Wives' Tales Cause Many Women To Fear Childbirth

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

THROUGH the ages, the idea of pregnancy has been surrounded with popular myths and old-wives' tales. Some of these survive, even today, causing mothers-to-be a good deal of fear and dread during what should be a serene and happy period of their lives. Women could approach childbirth without anxiety if they would stop to reflect that most of its pain can be prevented by modern methods of delivery and with a minimum use of drugs.

NO FOUNDATION

The old idea that mothers may "mark" their babies by certain impressions received during pregnancy and that nervous symptoms may be transferred to the child still persists. It is entirely without foundation. There is no evidence whatsoever that the child can be influenced in any way by the mother's emotional reactions.

Occasionally, women have nosebleeds for the first time during pregnancy. Then, too,

those who catch cold during this time may be slow in recovering. The nosebleeds can be treated by the use of eucalypti on the blood vessels in the small area of the nose known as Kesselbach's area. There are a number of preparations, such as ephedrine or ephedrine, which can be used to reduce the congestion of the lining membranes and make the mother-to-be more comfortable when a cold occurs.

Another problem which bothers the pregnant woman is the care of the teeth. Cleaning of the teeth and the filling of cavities may be done at any time during pregnancy. However, tooth extraction is better delayed until after the fourth month.

Care of the breast requires that the mother-to-be should wear some type of supporting bra. During the latter two months, some physicians

further advise cleaning of the nipples and gentle stimulation. The nipples may be cleaned twice a day with a mild soap and stimulated by rubbing with a towel.

Most women also feel better if they wear some type of supporting girdle. Backache and changed posture are benefited by the use of such a support.

ANOTHER FEAR

Another fear that women have during pregnancy is one requiring the raising of their arms above the head. They think this may cause premature delivery of the infant. There is no basis for such an idea. During pregnancy, women should not wear high heels because there is danger of stumbling and falling, nor should they climb on stepladders or chairs. The altitude is not harmful, but the consequences of a fall may be dangerous.

Rouge Hints

WHEN PUTTING ON ROUGE, REMEMBER:

1. To apply rouge on the prominent or high places of your cheeks.
2. Not to apply rouge on any part of your face which might be classed hollow.
3. To avoid putting any noticeable amount of rouge on a wrinkle.
4. Not to apply rouge lower on the cheeks than the region opposite the bottom of your nose, especially if you are over 35.
5. Not to allow rouge to run right into your hairline at the sides, but to blend it off before it reaches it.

Your Sewing Scrapbook

by Mary Brooks Picken

Fashion Approves the All-Important White Trim



right for the garment you wear them on or with.

A half yd. of 36" pique can do a great deal to achieve the white touch for a suit, for example. Cut a newspaper pattern of collar and revers of your suit and use this to cut the pique the same size. Use it also to cut a lining of pique or of white muslin same as pique.

Place the thicknesses together, take a seam on edges, turn right side out, binding edges of opening together—and you have a new set that will wear, wash and refurbish your suit for a long time to come.

Huge White Cuffs

Maybe you'd like some huge white cuffs to take the limp look out of a dress that you must wear. Cut these on the bias, seam, turn edges, and make big fabric-bound buttons for them, or buy big jewel-like pin-on buttons that are easy to remove when you douse cuffs in the wash.

A little starch added to the rinse water can help collars and cuffs to stay up. Iron them on a bath towel to avoid shine, and keep your starch tin so cuffs cannot get boardy.

Two Bias Strips

Bias strips 1 1/4" wide finished are cut from two 3/4" strips of bias fabric. Raw edges are seamed 1/4" from edge, seam pressed open, strip turned right side out, seam pressed to centre of strip. Ends, if concealed, may be overcast. If not, turn raw edges in and slip-stitch for a completely neat finish.

A piece of crepe 3/4 yds. long, split through centre lengthwise, seamed together, edge hemmed and ends fringed, can do wonders in dressing up a dress.

LINGERIE touches on dress or suit are a plus, usually, for good appearance. They're a plus also in effort, because they require frequent washings or cleaning and time to be put back into position on the garment. If you haven't time for this upkeep and replacement, then try to avoid them, even though fashion now proclaims the white touch as all-important.

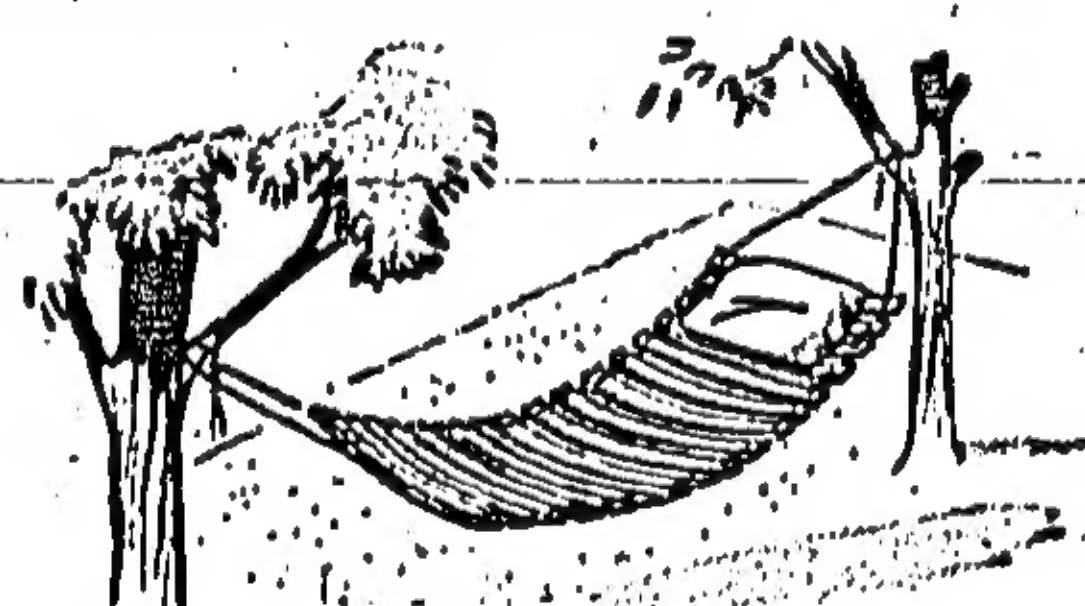
Waffle-Weave Pique

Fine waffle-weave pique is perhaps the easiest of all to care for and it proves crisply smart for tailored dress or suit. Rayon faille, linen, taffeta, ribbon—these are a few of the many types of fabric and textures that are ideal for the white collar, reverse strap of white on lapel, shoulder or cuff. The point is, make your accessories and fashion-right and, above all,

CHIPPY makes a beer barrel hammock for the garden

THERE was a broken barrel full of old flower pots in my shed. Now there is a COMFORTABLE HAMMOCK swinging between the two trees at the bottom of the garden and I am waiting for the heat wave.

To link the curved staves, I used at each side two medium thick ropes, threaded and knotted over and under. The holes



required for a medium rope need not be big enough to weaken the staves and a single thick rope would be difficult to knot exactly.

The holes I bored were 3/4 in. in diameter, but they depend on the thickness of the rope. The next step was to bore two holes at the end of each staff; the first was 1 in. from the end and the second another inch along.

—And mattress

Starting at one end, leaving a good length of rope to fix to the tree, I knotted above and below the first staff, then, threading it up through the second staff, fixed it in position with a second knot.

Then, marking off 12 ins. from the last knot, I threaded down through one staff then up through the next—tied the knot, marked off the next, and so on to the end.

I use a thin pad mattress on my hammock, but it is left out of the drawing to show the construction.

—(London Express Service)

4th Wedding Anniversary

MADAME LOOKS YOUNGER THAN EVER?—AND HOW? ZE BEGG?

EVERYTHING'S FINE, ALPHONSE.

AND NOW SWEET OR SAVOIR, MADAME?

SWEET FOR ME, WHAT'S AUX POIRES?

INSTEAD OF CREAM, ZE MERINGUE HAS BETWEEN IT A GLICE OF FRESH PEAR.

AND THE CROUTE DERRY BIT?

ZATS ZE SAVOIR, SIR?

FIRST A LITTLE ICEO MELON? WIZ POWDERED GINGER? 'S NICE LIKE THAT?

ZEN FILLATED SOLE FRIED IN BATTER, WITH TOMATO SAUCE—

THE FILLITS ARE LEFT FOR AN HOUR BEFORE COOKING. SPRINKLED WITH A LITTLE OIL, LEMON JUICE, SALT, PEPPER, AND CHOPPED ONION AND PARSLEY, TO MAKE ZEM TASTY!

OR GRILLED LAMB CUTLETS WITH WATERCRESS COOKED LIKE SPINACH, AND FRIED POTATOES

AND A DRY GRAVES OR WHITE BURGUNDY—NOT TOO SWEET AND GOOD WITH MEAT OR FISH

A HALF BOTTLE'LL DO US, I THINK!

A PRIME MINISTER'S LIFE AT CHEQUERS

WHEN, in June, 1940, Mr Churchill decided to spend some of his week-ends at Chequers, I hoped he would at last find time for some relaxation.

But even here, his off-duty hours were few and irregular; in fact, his week-end visits meant taking Downing Street into the country.

Chequers Court, near Wendover, is the country home of the Prime Minister of Britain. (I remembered it well, because at the time of Lord Lee of Farham, during it over to the nation in 1921 I was one of two police officers deputed to prevent the Sinn Féiners from carrying out their threat of burning it down.)

The arrival of the Prime Minister's party at Chequers on a Friday evening was like a miniature invasion. There would be several carloads of distinguished guests, for the Old Man might have decided to hold a week-end Cabinet or chief-of-staffs meeting.

In Mr Churchill's party were Commander C. H. Thompson, his personal assistant, three secretaries, valet, myself and another detective, two film operators, one electrical engineer, three chauffeurs, and a posse of London police for outside protection.

Sometimes when the Prime Minister arrived, he was asleep in his car with his black satin bandage over his eyes. We did not rouse him, and within a few minutes of the car coming to a stop he would awaken.

ALAS, MY POOR LION!

BERNARD WICKSTEED mourns a strange friend.

DO you remember Lola, the lioness who bit me on the behind? She caught me bending in Darkest Africa last year just as I was getting into the bath. Well, she is dead. She was shot in mistake by a man who saw her coming up his garden path and didn't know who she was.

Kenya may now be a safer place for reporters to bathe in, but the news has left me sad. Every African traveller has a lion story and Lola was the heroine of mine. Most lion stories end with the death of the lion, but up to now mine didn't. That's why it was such a nice story. I lived to sit down and Lola lived to become the most photographed lioness in Kenya and appear in a film, yet to be shown, called "No Vultures Fly."



Lola takes an interest in my work.

Lola was brought up by a game warden called "Tabs" at the Tsavo National Park. He fed her on the bottle and when she'd finished he would put her over his shoulder and pat her on the back to bring her wind up.

Abandoned

SHE had been abandoned by her parents when only a day or two old. They didn't put her on anyone's doorstep or leave a note with her, but an African tracker heard her crying with hunger like a baby.

She was so small you could hold her in one hand, and if the African hadn't found her she would probably have been eaten by a leopard. Tabs tent-trained her with an insecticide gun. Whenever she was naughty he gave her a squirt, and she slunk away guiltily.

One day some wild lions came past the camp, and Lola rushed out joyfully to meet them. They gave one sniff and then made nasty faces at her.

It was just like the girl in the advertisements. Even her best lion friends wouldn't tell her she smelled of insecticide. So she just sat there, and wistfully watched them till they had gone.

When I went to stay with Tabs at his camp in the bush Lola was nine months old and weighed 170lb. She loved people so much that she used to jump up and put her paws on their chests. You had to say: "Down, Lola, down, there's a good lion."

She was shot on her way to England, where she was to make another film before going to Dublin to marry a zoo lion there.

I had already planned a touching reunion of Andrews Wicksteed and the lioness. I was going to walk up to her backwards and see if she recognised me. Now I'll never see her.

She escaped from her cage at Kilambu, Kenya, while waiting for a ship to England and went for a walk to see if there was anyone about that she knew.

The man who killed her is as upset as I am. He had no idea that she was only a beautiful film actress in search of love and affection. He thought he was defending his life, not his honour.

It isn't the first African tragedy of its kind. A few years ago a lioness, brought up in the same way, was set free in the bush, where she had a romance with a magnificent wild lion.

Proud of cubs

SHE was so proud of her litter of cubs that she roamed round looking for some of her old human friends to show them to. One day she saw the camp of a white hunter, and full of happiness, took her most handsome cub in her mouth, and went to pay a call.

But the white hunter was a stranger to the district, and didn't know her story. You can guess the awful sequel.

Beachcomber, the heartless fellow, says I should go into mourning for Lola by sewing black craps on the seat of my pants.

(London Express Service)

"I WAS CHURCHILL'S SHADOW"

By Ex-Inspector

WALTER HENRY THOMPSON

BEING CHAPTER FOUR OF

After his bath Mr Churchill would change into his cren suit. The suit was made to his own design by a famous London firm. He always called the suit "my rompers." The first one was of a heavy woollen material in Air Force blue. Later he had lightweight "rompers" made for visits to tropical climates.

After dinner Mr Churchill would put on a gorgeous dressing gown and with his guests see a film show. That was the only break in his long night's work.

Films have always been Mr Churchill's greatest relaxation. I remember in the Christmas holiday of 1939, the only break he took was on Boxing Night, when after dinner he marched me off to a cinema in the Haymarket, where I sat in the seat immediately behind him in the circle.

At Chequers the film operators would come down with the latest pictures, which were shown upstairs in the Great Parlour.

One film which he never tired of seeing or of showing to the guests and household

staff that made up the audiences in the Great Parlour was "Lady Hamilton." It was produced with Vivien Leigh in the name part and Sir Laurence Olivier as Nelson.

But sometimes the inspiration of the Nelson touch was lacking in the shows. One evening, at the time when the Japanese were sweeping through Burma and had captured Mandalay, Mr Churchill came into the Great Parlour for a film as the loud-speaker blared out the tune "The Road to Mandalay."

"It's a little late for that," said the Premier grimly.

Music was Mr Churchill's other relaxation. Mostly his tastes were simple. He would put military band records or popular songs on the radiogram and march up and down the Great Hall to the rhythm.

His favourite songs in the early days of the war included "Key Light On to the End of the Road," which I think was perhaps an inspiration for him. Others were "Run, Rabbit, Run," "Poor Old Joe" and "Home, Sweet Home."

Some of these solo sessions to the radiogram were certainly helping him to make plans or solve problems. I have entered the Great Hall to find him absorbed.

He would be dressed in his blue siren suit or a vivid dressing gown—looking rather like a teddy bear—his hands thrust deep into his pockets and his head bent forward. He hummed the tune as he marked time, marched across the hall, did a smart about turn, marked time again, then repeated the manoeuvre.

As the radiogram had an automatic record-changer, this march would often last a considerable time. I would watch the serious look on Mr Churchill's face while he did his parade.

Suddenly he would become aware of my presence, look up, and smile one of those charming, boyish smiles so familiar to those who know him well. He had another trick of seeming to relax when there was a problem on his mind. I have

seen him come down to the Great Hall after a film show apparently deep in thought.

Oblivious of guests and staff, he would go to a small table and play bagatelle. He played as if the game were of the utmost importance and made careful note of every score on a piece of paper which was always kept by the board.

Suddenly he would stop playing and begin an animated conference with some of his guests. And, invariably after the guests had retired, his own office work went on until the small hours.

Cabinet and staff meetings at Chequers were held in the Hawtrey Room, named after a member of the family which owned Chequers for 350 years. This chamber, decorated with several portraits of the Hawtrey family, was below the Great Parlour, and it was a favourite haunt of Mr Churchill.

In the early days I did not consider that the Prime Minister had enough protection at Chequers. I remember once when a German bomber passed over the house, turned and made several runs from different angles. I asked Mr Churchill whether he would take shelter. "I think this bomber is trying to locate the house, sir," I told him. "Flares were dropped and it has been hovering around for nearly 20 minutes."

The Old Man grunted. "Well, tell me when they start dropping bombs," he said, and went back to his work.

Later anti-aircraft guns were posted in the neighbourhood, roof-sputters were placed on the leads of Chequers, and just in case of the arrival of paratroopers, Bren gun carriers were stationed near by.

The small force of policemen posted around Chequers to keep out intruders was reinforced by a military guard when the P.M. was in residence. Mr Churchill appeared to object to this at first.

He hated a fuss over protection, believing he was quite

capable of looking after himself. He was, too. He kept some useful small arms and kept himself in practice.

When we were at Chequers we would go to a near-by range, where he would prove himself a first-class shot with his Mannlicher rifle, his .45 Colt automatic and a service .38 Webley. He was most deadly with the Colt.

Later in the war he instructed me to find a place in the grounds of Chequers where he could have revolver practice. I picked a spot and he had a range made there.

Mr Churchill was always ready to look after his staff—even when it was not a matter of life or death. One of the most amusing incidents I recall was at Chequers on a summer evening, when he had opened the windows wide to let in the cool night air.

He was dictating to a secretary and was oblivious to everything except his train of thought. He did not notice the bat which flew into the room, zoomed around the ceiling, and then began power-diving over his secretary's head.

But she found it difficult to concentrate on typing with the bat swooping over her.

"What is the matter?" Mr Churchill asked irritably, when she lost her concentration during another swoop of the bat. The secretary explained. "Surely," said Mr Churchill, "you are not afraid of a bat, are you?"

She said, apologetically, that she was. Churchill replied in his grandest manner: "I'll protect you! Get on with your work."

But in the early days of his Premiership we had to cope with rather more difficult problems of safety. In his desperate efforts to prevent the fall of France he flew several times across the Channel, and on June 13, 1940, we were actually flying blind waiting for instructions as to where we could find the French Cabinet.

We landed eventually at Tours. The roads were choked with refugees, but we arrived

at last at the local police station, where contact was made with the French Government. We were told that Mr Churchill could meet the French Ministers after lunch.

Our next problem was lunch for ourselves. The hordes of refugees had almost cleared the town of food. But the police managed to get us into a restaurant. We ate with the refugees rattling at the locked doors and staring enviously through the windows.

After lunch Mr Churchill was taken into neighbouring offices for the conference. I stayed in the courtyard, and so was on hand when a hysterical woman tried to hit Mr Churchill as he left the meeting. I brushed her aside.

Winston Churchill came out with Reynaud, and both of them had tears in their eyes when they said good-bye. As the Prime Minister was getting into his car another woman rushed up, but this time it was Mme. Tabouis, the famous French journalist.

He chatted with her for a few minutes before we left for the aerodrome. On our flight back, after leaving the French coast, our plane dived suddenly and flew low over the sea.

"Why did we do that?" asked Mr Churchill.

The pilot returned a smooth answer and the Old Man was apparently satisfied. It was not until afterwards that I discovered that a Heinkel had been spotted.

As we dived the Heinkel attacked a French fishing boat, and apparently did not notice us. Neither did Mr Churchill notice the Heinkel.

Not that he would have been worried. For on that trip he knew he was up against personal danger, and that it would be difficult even to get in and out of France in the last days of that country's resistance.

Before we left he said to me, suddenly: "Thompson, bring me my revolver."

And when I brought him his favourite Colt .45 automatic, he added: "One never knows. I do not intend to be taken alive."

His jaw jutted, and the old, fierce gleam came into his eye. From that time onwards, on every trip he took throughout the war, his revolver was always handy.

NEXT SATURDAY:

No. 10 Downing Street was a Death Trap

LIFE IS INDEED HARD ON THE WORLD'S LONELIEST ISLAND

By DONALD McCORMICK

TRISTAN da Cunha, the British Empire's loneliest outpost, situated in the South Atlantic Ocean, has been saved from extinction. Two years ago it was touch-and-go whether this tiny colony of 250 people—1,600 miles from Cape Town, South Africa—could survive.

But in the report of the British Colonial Development Corporation, presented by Lord Reith, it is revealed that by giving Tristan an industry, the Corporation has saved the islanders from being evacuated. Tristan, who has recently visited the island, has told me something of the life of the people there.

"It was just over two years ago that I visited the island for the first time," he said. "I took one look at the place and wondered just how anyone could stand being banished to such a life of loneliness was terrifying. It had to be felt to be believed."

Two Ships

The Tristans of today can claim British, Dutch, Italian, South African and Creole ancestors.

"I shall always remember the day I first arrived in Tristan," said Mr Horton. "Only about two ships a year call there and those days are real red-letter occasions. Imagine the excitement of the people when the stores were brought ashore in canvas boats."

"There were blankets—a present from the Queen—food, ropes, insect powder, salt, tea,

a football, gramophone records, and a dozen wedding rings. "Getting married in Tristan means careful planning by both bride and bridegroom. To begin with they must build a home. There aren't any spare houses. There is no timber to build a house, and girls complain they have to scour the seashore for wreckage from which to build a home."

The wives of Tristan are tailors, weavers, builders, and joiners. They are Janes-of-all-trades. If a man wants a suit his wife must go out and get the wool from the sheep's back. Then she must wash it, card it and spin it. After that she knits the suit.

"Time and again the islanders have been threatened with starvation. Sometimes they have had to exist for months on a diet of potatoes. Forty years ago all the men of the island except four were drowned when their life-boat capsized. At the same time a plague of rats, bred from those escaping out of a wrecked ship, destroyed all their crops."

Tea A Luxury

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"A Tristan housewife makes a pound of tea last her family a year. Tea is the island's greatest luxury. The leaves are carefully kept and dried and used over and over again."

Tristan da Cunha didn't know there was a war on until February, 1940. The islanders' one and only radio had broken down. But for three years they played a useful part in the war, when the Royal Navy established meteorological and radio stations there.

During the Navy's occupation of the island Tristan enjoyed a brief boom. Work was found for the people, and for the first time money was introduced to the island.

It was through the Navy that Tristan's first newspaper was started. "The Tristan Times" cost three potatoes a copy, and was sold by newsboys who carried sacks for their takings!

Said Mr Horton: "The people speak the slow, drawing accents of another and more leisurely age. But they have to work hard to ensure their existence. Their chief recreations are occasional dances and football, both of which have been taught them by missionaries."

Now, thanks to the Colonial Development Corporation and the South African company working with them, Tristan has an industry. Maybe the industry doesn't sound like a money-spinner. Frozen crayfish tails

may not sound the answer to a Tristan maiden's prayer for honest timber instead of sad-den wreckage. But these crayfish tails are considered a luxury in the U.S.A. and they will earn dollars.

Hiding Place

The colony has been provided with an up-to-date fishing vessel, cold storage equipment and a canning factory.

Comments Digby Horton: "While I was there the island's 'Queen' died. She was Mrs. Frances Repetto, and was believed to have died without revealing the secret of the hiding place of £2,000,000 of pirates' treasure. I guess that the long run the crayfish tails will be worth more than a legendary pirates' hoard."

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by G. A. C. HERKLOTS \$25 Second Impression On sale at Kelly & Walsh, Ltd and S. C. M. Post, Ltd HONGKONG & KOWLOON



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88-ROOM LUXURY HAREM WILL BE BUILT BY BRITISH FIRM

By MONTAGUE LACEY

AN 88-room harem and a 30-room palace are to be built by a British firm for the Emir Abdullah, brother of King Ibn Saud, of Saudi Arabia.

Foremen and specialist workers in Britain will go to Riyadh, capital of Saudi Arabia, soon to take charge of the work. This will cost £400,000 and take two years.

All materials—steel, cement, and rich furnishings—for the palace and the quarters of the Emir's guarded and veiled womenfolk will be exported from Britain.

Palace and harem, planned by British architects, will be built within a walled-in garden dotted with palm trees. There will be fountains in the grounds.

In the palace, forbidden to all women, the Emir will have a private suite, a large reception room, and an ornate reception room, 60ft. by 30ft.

Shaded garden paths will lead through the grounds to the harem, which will have 40 bedrooms, arranged in eight suites.

Modern reinforced concrete will be used in the buildings. There will cover 75,000 sq. ft. on two floors. For centuries only mud brick or local stone has been used.

The contract to build the palace and harem was obtained by Brithwaite and Co., Engineers, Ltd., of Regent Street, London. Work the firm is doing for the King of Saudi Arabia, his family, and the Saudi Arabian Government totals about £3,000,000.

With Thomas Ward, Ltd., of Sheffield, the firm is building a new £2,000,000 road, and petrol and fuel oil installations in Mecca.

Britons working on the road, from Jeddah to Medina, will never see the end of it. The last 20 miles, the distance from London to Staines, runs into the area around Medina, burial place of the Prophet Mohammed. Non-Muslims are forbidden to enter.

The road, 30ft. wide, will be a little longer than the 240 miles from London to Blackpool. It follows the main pilgrim road to Mecca, and it will be four years before it is finished. The British builders will maintain it for ten years.

(London Express Service.)



—THIS DREAM MEANS:

In this escapist dream, you are torn between the demands of convention and your own desire to enjoy and indulge yourself.

Your desire to meet the demands of society is symbolised by your remaining dressed in the water and by your riding in a public carriage. The fish and the mice in the water represent your escapist desires and subconscious fantasies. In the first part of the dream, the fish are nibbling away the clothes which represent the

personality you present to the public: they are trying to uncover the real, primitive, selfish you.

In the second part, the subconscious wins as represented by the mice which keep coming out of the plug hole into the water. Your being fully dressed in the bath indicates that you still feel the pull of society, though you are disinclined to do anything about it.

Your dilemma is whether you should bother about what people think or just enjoy yourself.

I leave you to sort out for yourself how to strike that balance.

THE MAN WHO SAYS THERE WILL BE NO WAR

★ How strong is the Russian Army? Does Stalin really have 10 million slaves? An answer to these questions is given in a new book * by EDWARD CRANKSHAW, who served with the Military Mission to Moscow, 1941-1943.

THANK GOODNESS, STALIN HAS MUDDLERS, TOO

RUSSIA, says Crankshaw, has always been a disturbing influence in the world. Communism is also formidable. Separately neither can conquer the world. Taken together, they are terrible indeed.

Russia, under the Tsars, was sufficiently frightening—it kept 30,000 people in penal servitude. The Kremlin, though it probably does not know it, has a slave population which may amount to 10 millions. It may even amount to vastly more.

It depends on what you call a slave. The old Tsarist general who was exiled for 20 years in Turkestan, when the Stalingrad battle was being fought, the Kremlin sent an aeroplane for him, so that he could be con-

They are rather liable to die. Sometimes their guards die with them: a little after them.

Somebody in Moscow has forgotten to send the 'winter' to a camp in the Arctic Circle. In a hurry, mistakes can be made. Nobody is really to blame.

Mr. Berzin's empire

If Russia had more bulldozers, she might not need so many slaves. If Russia had fewer foreign conquests to subdue (Latvia) or fewer treacherous populations to disperse (Crimean Tatars), she would certainly not have so many slaves.

Having conquered populations at her disposal, Russia could afford to be extravagant in her use of labour. Having no bulldozers she had to be extravagant. And so there has developed this slave economy of ten million (or so) inefficient workers—and the private empires of MVD officials like Mr. Rhineland Berzin.

He was the governor of a far eastern province called Magadan where the Kolyma goldfields are situated. He welcomed Mr. Wendell Willkie on his 'One World' tour. Mr. Willkie did not suspect the real nature of his host's employment.

Later, Mr. Berzin made a trip back to the Kremlin to receive the high decoration he so richly merited. That proved to be a mistake. Mr. Berzin had not suspected the real nature of his host's intentions.

Faster, faster

At the root of this entire crazy structure of mass-servitude is not so much deliberate wickedness, as excessive pace, improvisation and muddle.

In Russia, every economic advance costs too much, in life or liberty.

And now, when this people of such strength, courage and patience might have looked for some slackening of speed, the wheels must turn faster, ever faster.

The price of the cold war must be paid by somebody. Outside, the countless legions of Wall Street muster, the myriad armies of the American imperialists and their jackies in Whitehall.

Russians must work harder all the time to counter this fearful threat. Must supply the 175 divisions—which Mr. Shinnell has just promoted to 200, and which Mr. Crankshaw reduces to an equivalent of 90 British divisions.

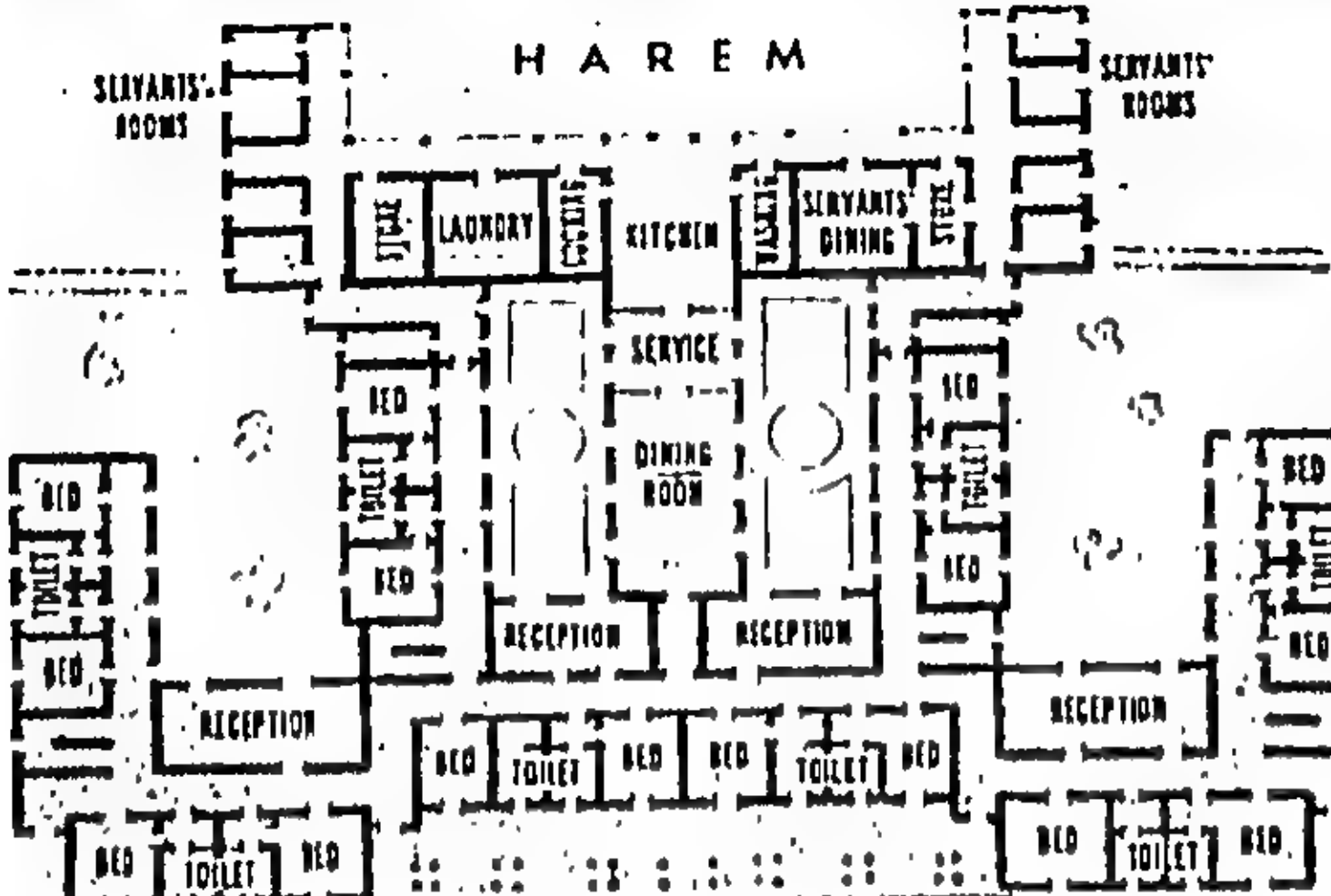
Most of these are needed inside Russia—one way and another—and are split into six army commands, dependent on local industries. In the last war, Crankshaw points out, no Soviet general would attack unless he had a local superiority of six to one.

Conscious of weakness, the delusion of a menace from the West always kept before them, the Russians, slave or free, must strain and sweat. Not for a moment can they relax. And in the end, what happens? If it is any comfort, Crankshaw thinks there will be no war with Russia this generation.

He puts before his readers an informed, balanced and, above all, an intelligible picture of the blind giant whose shadow falls so deep and so far across our lives.

RUSSIA BY DAYLIGHT (Michael Joseph 15s.)

THE LAYOUT and THE PLAN



THE SNAPSHOT GUILD



Use of different camera angles lends variation to shots of similar subjects in similar surroundings.

VARY YOUR POINT OF VIEW

NOT long ago an acquaintance of mine came to me with a large collection of snapshots which he had made last summer. Most of them were individually excellent. Yet as a group they had one great failing—all were so similar in treatment as to become monotonous.

Having found a successful technique for handling certain subjects my friend had followed it—time after time—rarely if ever changing his point of view. This isn't an uncommon failing. For when a snapshot turns out well there is a strong temptation to picture similar subjects in the same manner to insure pleasing results.

But part of photography's fascination lies in the fact that there is no single way of making a picture which can be called the right way, excluding all others. Each camera-user, expert or amateur, reacts to each picture situation in his own personal terms. Because of this, countless ways exist of translating each situation to film.

Thus while certain general rules hold good for making interesting, pleasing pictures, the point of view of the individual makes for variation within their framework, as in the snaps reproduced here. Similar though they may be in subject there is little sameness to them.

Both, to be sure, are well-composed shots, correctly exposed, sharply focused. But there similarity ends. For in the one picture a low camera angle was used while in the other a high camera angle was chosen.

ARTIE'S HEADLINE



£1 SNOW-TRICK MAY BEAT THE FOG

A CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY research scientist thinks he has found a way of beating fog. He says: "No enemy—fog."

Dr. Jack Henry Schulman, who was awarded the O.B.E. for designing an anti-tank gun during the war, has just gone back to England after making successful experiments at St. Moritz, Switzerland.

This is how he described them:

"I reasoned that if a cloud, which is only water-vapour, could be made to fall in snow, then so could a fog, which is only a cloud at ground level."

"I chose St. Moritz because in clear weather a controlled fog invariably forms every evening at about 6.15 and stays until cleared by the morning sun."

"On January 5 a fog, about 300 feet thick and covering about 250 acres, duly formed over St. Moritz Lake."

"Into this I released from an improvised paint-gun five grams of a solution of 10 per cent silver iodide in acetone, burned with sodium and hydrogen."

"After half an hour snow started to fall. In an hour the

fog had completely cleared. It was most impressive.

"I repeated the experiment the next day with the same result."

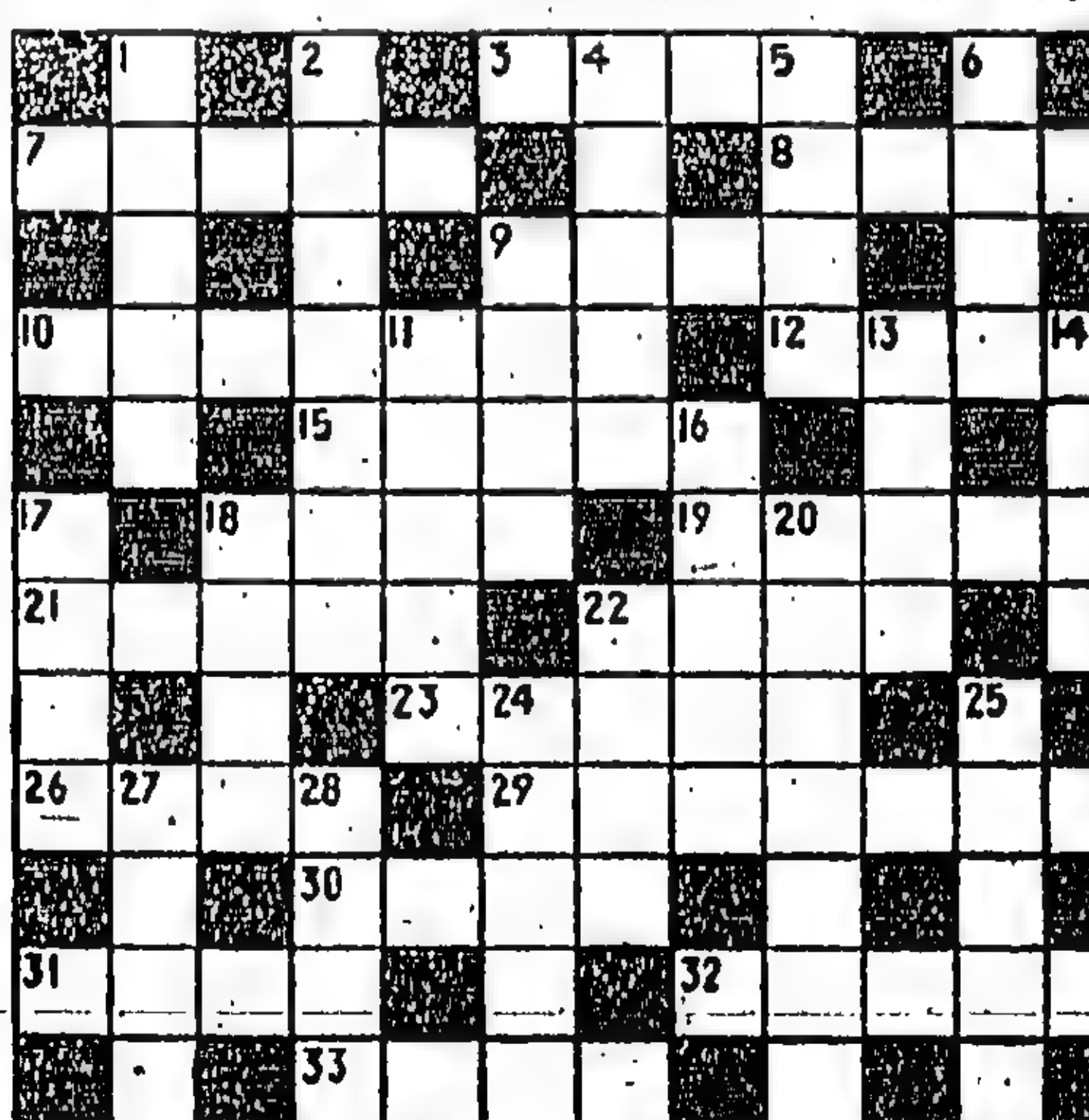
The total cost to Dr. Schulman: £1.

In New York, Dr. Vincent J. Schaeffer, of the General Electric Company's research institute, who gave Dr. Schulman information on making weather changes, was doubtful. He said:

"If he dispersed fog, it must have been a super-cooled one. In London, fogs are usually warm, and we haven't yet discovered how to dispose of them. The temperature must be super-cooled."

FOOTNOTE: FIDO, the wartime apparatus for moving fog by burning petrol, cost £150,000 to install at Blackbushe (Hants) Airport. And it cost £3,500 a year to operate. Its installation at London Airport has been postponed indefinitely.

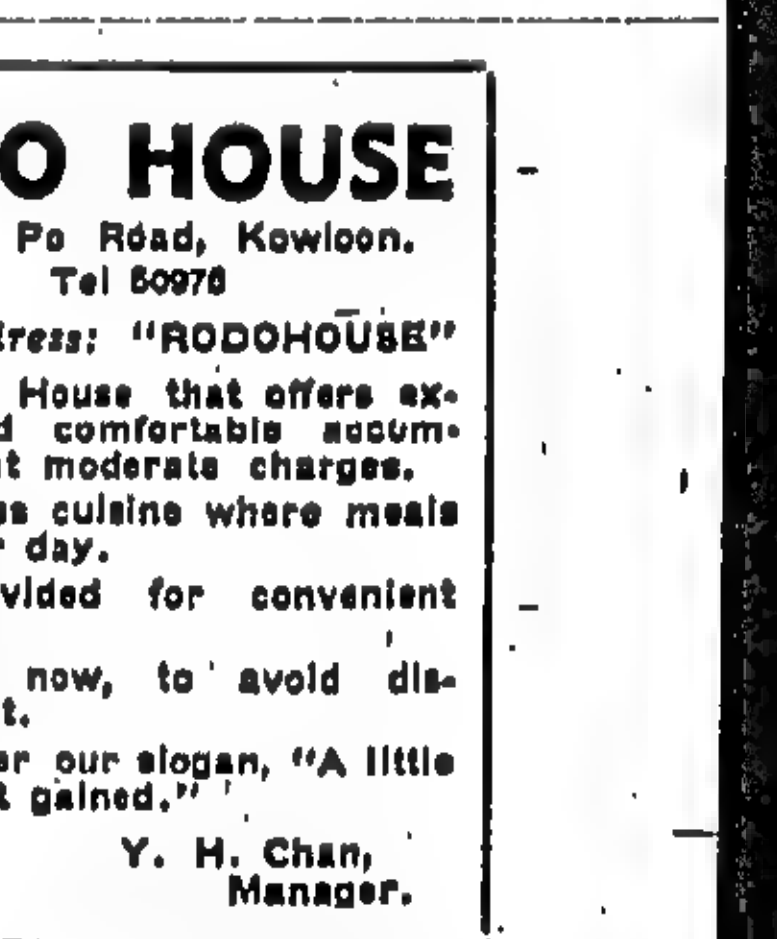
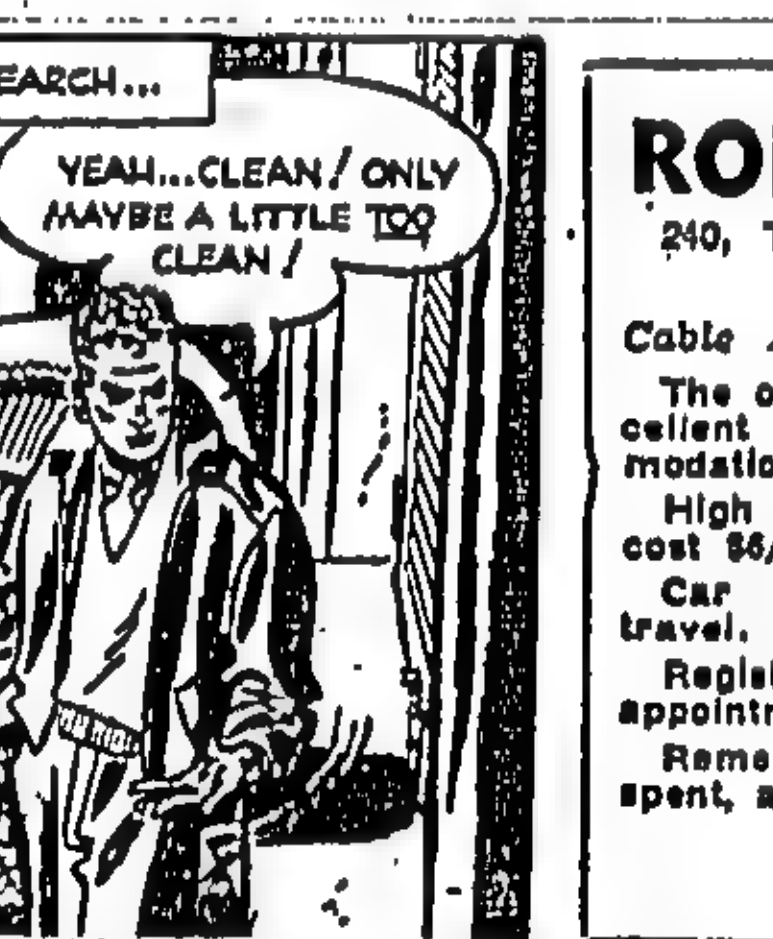
A British Crossword Puzzle



- | | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN |
| 3 Endurance (4). | 1 Swift (5). |
| 7 Slant (5). | 2 Incident (7). |
| 8 Metal (4). | 4 Talks wildly (5). |
| 9 Eager (4). | 6 Orderly (4). |
| 10 Communication (7). | 8 Simpleton (4). |
| 12 Part of egg (4). | 9 Grows old (4). |
| 15 Corrupt (5). | 11 Encourages (5). |
| 18 Certain dates (4). | 13 Burden (4). |
| 19 Colour (5). | 14 Stronghold (4). |
| 21 Heavenly body (5). | 10 Radicals (5). |
| 22 Express disapproval (4). | 17 Blackleg (4). |
| 23 Laziness (5). | 18 Native troops (4). |
| 26 Vessel (4). | 20 Feeling disgraced (7). |
| 28 Attempted (7). | 22 Army (4). |
| 30 Clever (4). | 24 Permission (5). |
| 31 Jot (4). | 25 Evil spirit (5). |
| 32 Watery fruit (5). | 27 Origin (4). |
| 33 Period (4). | 28 Bites persistently (4). |

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. Conspire, 7. Rein, 9. Cobra, 10. Whole, 11. Curt, 13. Introduced, 15. Eels, 18. Lass, 19. Campesano, 22. Deal, 24. Crude, 25. Verve, 26. What, 27. Hatter, Down: 3. Orbit, 3. Piano, 4. Lawful, 6. Proceeds, 8. Flor, 8. Elude, 12. Taste, 13. Idled, 14. Resolute, 17. Scare, 18. Appare, 20. Novel, 21. Agree, 23. Echo.

JOHNNY HAZARD



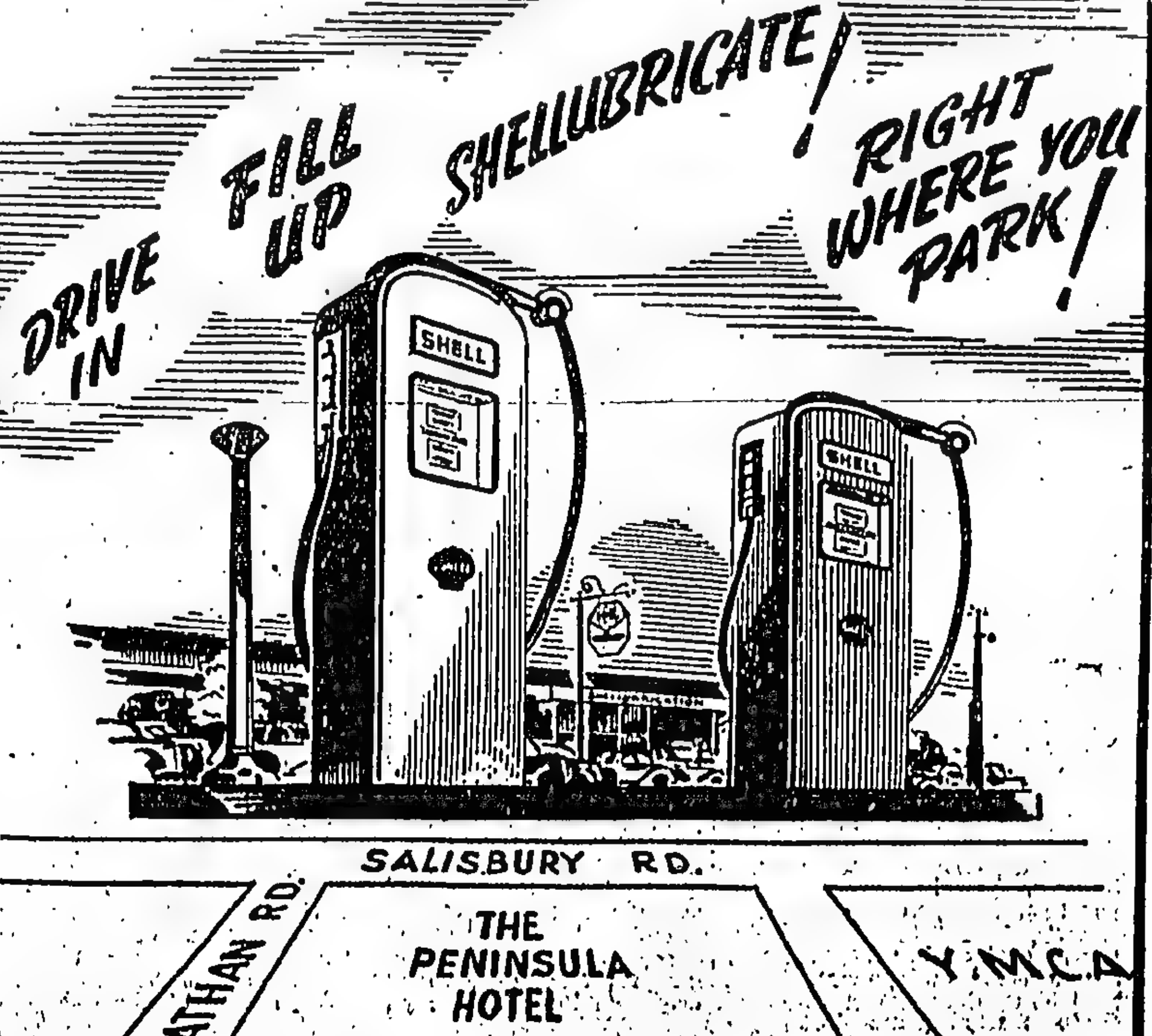
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The Breeding and Pedigrees Of British Race Horses

FRENCH BLOOD AIDS BRITISH REVIVAL

By NIGEL GEE

This final survey of British breeding is a miscellany of lines, either foreign blood which is represented in Britain or sires who are the survivors of once powerful families. It covers amongst others the Djebel line of Tourbillon, which is virtually a monopoly of the French breeder M. Boussac, the imported strains of Bois Roussel and My Love, the dispersed and quiescent line of Son-in-Law and the single strand of Orby held by Panorama.

Tourbillon, on whom the success of M. Boussac is chiefly founded, won the French Derby. He got Caracalla II, who won the Grand Prix de Paris, the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe and the Ascot Gold Cup, and Goya, sire of the Oaks winner Asmena, but his greatest son is Djebel.

Djebel won the 2,000 Guineas in 1940, but was prevented from consolidating his gains by the outbreak of the war. At that time, however, he has been an outstanding success.

His son Asmena, from the same mare as Caracalla, Marsyas II and Asmena, was second in the St. Leger and won the Ascot Gold Cup. My Babu, French-bred but English-trained, won the 2,000 Guineas, Djeddah the Epsom Stakes, Coronation V. a filly, the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe and Calcutta, the Derby of last year.

ST. SIMON REVIVED

The importation from France of Bois Roussel, a few weeks before he won the 1938 Derby, revived in Britain the male line of the unbeaten St. Simon, one of the greatest racehorses and sires of all time, whose stock won 10 classics, including all five in 1900.

Bois Roussel's offspring running in Britain today are as a whole stayers, though a few are temperamental. His sons Phelan and Ridge Wood won the St. Leger, and Mizoll who was second in the Derby and won the Epsom Stakes, trained the winner of the French Derby and returned with the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe.

Vatout who sired Bois Roussel won the French 2,000 Guineas and established another flourishing line through his son Vatelier who got Pearl Diver and My Love, winners of the Derby in 1947 and 1948.

St Simon's blood was also imported into Britain with Mieuxue, a son of Massine, winner of the Ascot Gold Cup. Mieuxue won the French Derby and Grand Prix in 1930, but has not been an outstanding sire in Britain. Massine also got Marnvedis, sire of Sovereign who beat the Derby winner Airborne and won the Ascot Gold Cup.

Prince Chevalier and Le Pacha, some of whose offspring are racing in Britain, have assisted, too, the attempts to revive St Simon's blood. Prince Chevalier won the French Derby and was Prince Rose's grandsire of the ill-fated Prince Simon. Le Pacha won the French Derby and St. Leger, the Grand Prix and Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe.

GREAT STAYERS

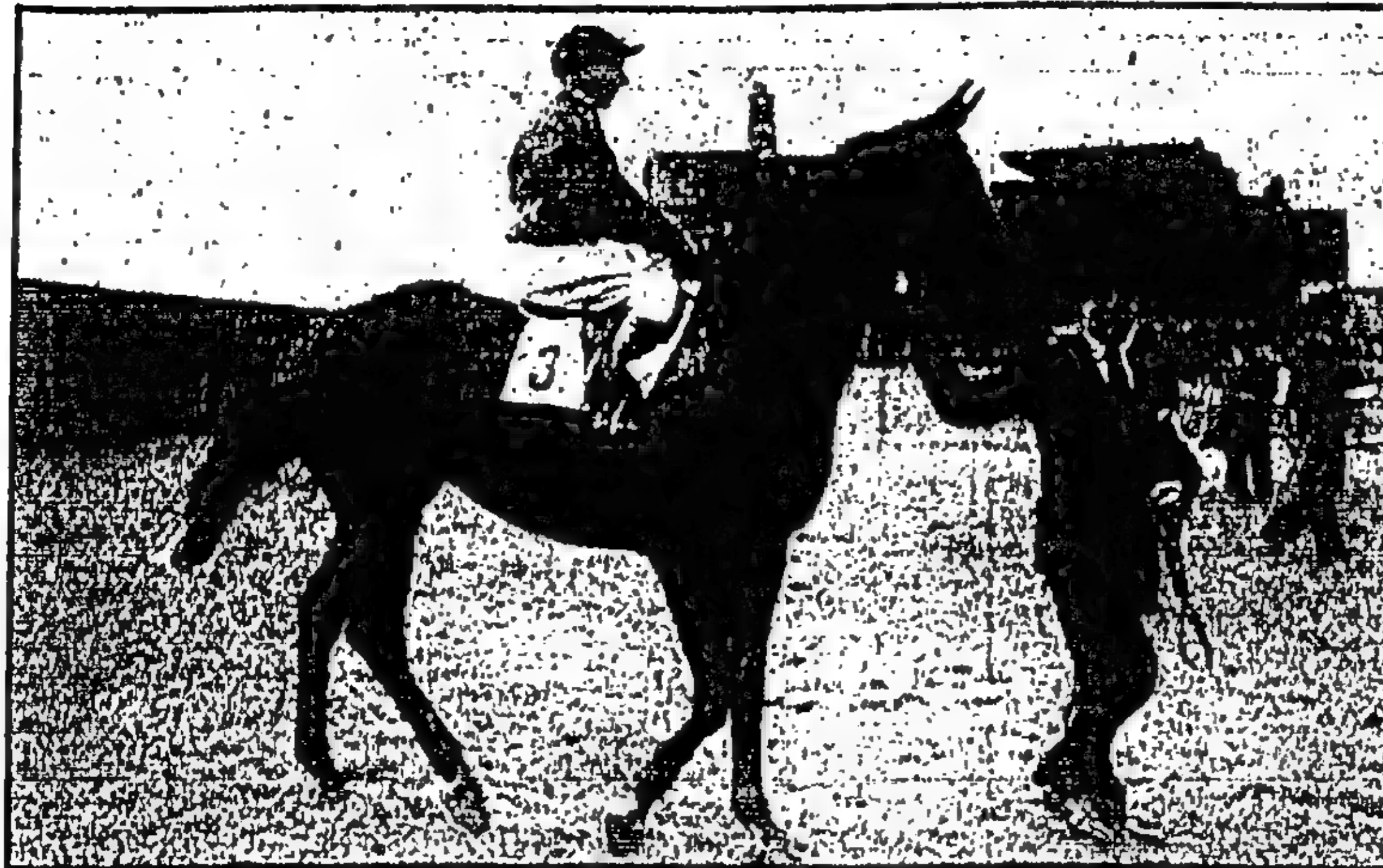
Son-in-Law's descendants were the outstanding stayers in Britain between the two world wars. From 1927 to 1935 they won the Ascot Gold Cup six times and in the six years in which the Ascot Stakes was contested from 1936-47 they were unbeaten. The Cesarewitch, the Doncaster and Goodwood Cups also fell to them, yet today the line is in danger of fading away in Britain.

Son-in-Law himself won the Cesarewitch in record time, the Goodwood Cup and the Jockey Club Cup twice. His sons Foxlaw, Bosworth and Trimdon won the Ascot Gold Cup. Foxlaw got Foxhunter and Tiberius, both winners of the Gold Cup. Foxhunter sired Fox Cub who was second to Blue Peter in the Derby, but he was exported to South America before his influence could be felt in Britain.

Bosworth got the American colt Boswell who won the St. Leger and Epsom Stakes. Trimdon was the sire of Trimbush, post-war winner of the Doncaster Cup, and of Marsyas II who won the Goodwood and Doncaster Cups.

Epigram by Son-in-Law also won these two races, and at stud gets useful if not brilliant horses.

HE CARRIED THE WAR TO FRANCE



H.H. the Aga Khan's grey colt Mizoll by Bois Roussel. He was beaten by Pearl Diver in the Derby, but won the Epsom Stakes and later carried the war to France whence he returned with the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe.

THERE WAS NO THROWING IN THE TOWEL IN THE INTER-HONG LEAGUE

By "GRANDSTAND"

Although the playing season is over, to a true ball fan Softball never stops and any time two or more fans get together over a soda during the ensuing torrid months the topic will invariably be concerned with past activities on the diamond.

The recent 66-game Inter-Hong series, which was concluded in a short space of six weeks, was a remarkable achievement on the part of the Management Committee assisted by the fullest co-operation of the teams.

Jardine's won the tournament, which necessitated a playoff against China Light just a few hours before the Annual Dance at the Peninsula Hotel, to culminate a contest which has been full of surprises and, it is this more than anything else that has been responsible for the unqualified success of the series.

Of the 12 teams that lined up at the starting post two were unable to complete their fixtures owing to unforeseen circumstances which made it impossible for them to turn out for games on weekdays and quite sensibly withdrew their entries early in the tournament. Among the remaining ten contestants the margin separating the top and bottom team is only to be a more three games.

So close was the competition that the League leadership changed hands with almost every game and during the six week period, every team had at one time or the other held the top spot.

First Calcutt held undisputed possession. Then Shell took over for a short spell only to hand it over to Union Insurance as a result of a last inning fumble.

FAVOURITES CAUGHT UP

The favourites soon caught up towards the closing stages of the race and Gibbs were almost dead certainties until they lost a heart-breaker to Lowe Bingham's in a 12-inning marathon contest and Jardines took over the lead.

The very next morning, China Light edged out Jardines from that position with a surprise win.

In the final week of the tournament competition really became red hot with teams having to play almost every day of the week to catch up with postponed games and when

The club, which though chiefly Egyptian but includes some Englishmen living in Cairo and Alexandria, is not counted strong enough to meet first-class opposition.

There are matches against MCC, various Service eleven and Oxford and Cambridge colleges beginning at Cambridge on June 5 against Trinity.

The Egyptians have a game, too, against the Lords and Commons (June 18), and end on July 11 by playing the Nore Command. Two of the matches last two days so that in five weeks they will have 25 days cricket. Quite enough.

(London Express Service)

Racing Academy

Never Chase Your Losses Says The Scout

It has not been possible to cover more than a section of racing's many facets in this series. But here in conclusion is my list of rules.

Follow them, and you may get your diploma from the bookmaker at the season's end. First, for the seniors:—

DON'T lose—your sense of values.

DON'T regret—not backing a winner.

NEVER lay odds on any horse which has never won a race.

DON'T boast about your winnings. Remember there is probably a long losing run in store for you.

DON'T listen to racecourse gossip with more than one ear. It is much better, in the long run, to form your own opinion—and stick to it.

BEST BET of all is something to nothing. The gambler's failure is only a matter of time.

REMEMBER that you get the worst of the odds if you bet each way in races numbering more than 12 starters.

And now for the new-comers:—

MAKE SURE that you know your bookmaker's rules. What is the point of coupling outsiders in doubles or trebles if the bookmaker has, say, a 100-1 limit?

DON'T spend all your time between bars and bookmakers. When you go racing watch the horses. If possible walk down the course and see the race from "below the distance," that is more than 240 yards from the winning post. Before the race memorise the various colours of the jockeys' caps.

NEVER tear up your betting tickets until at least 15 minutes after the race. (I remember an instance at Newbury when a horse which finished nearly last was awarded first place on an objection.)

With a bank of £50 it is fairly easy to win £5. You have to be lucky to win £50 with £5.

Forget anything you think you know about "the law of averages."

GET-OUT STAKES NEVER, NEVER, NEVER chase your losses. You may succeed once or twice in "getting out," but your eventual fate is certain.

NOTICE

THE HONGKONG JOCKEY CLUB

THE HONGKONG DERBY 1951

The Sale of Cash Sweep Tickets on the above will close at:

THE BRANCH OFFICES: 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon, at 4.00 p.m. on 11th May, 1951.

5 D'Aguilar Street, Hongkong, at 5.00 p.m. on 11th May, 1951.

THE TREASURERS' OFFICE: Telephone House, at 5.30 p.m. on 11th May, 1951.

The Draw will be held in the Public Betting Hall, at the Race Course, at 11.30 a.m. on Saturday, 12th May, 1951.

By Order, PEAT, MARWICK, MITCHELL & CO. Treasurers.

THE HONGKONG JOCKEY CLUB

THE MAY HALF-YEARLY GENERAL MEETING OF VOTING MEMBERS will be held at the Club House, Happy Valley, on Wednesday, 30th May, 1951, at 5.30 p.m.

ALL MEMBERS are cordially invited to attend and participate in any discussion which may ensue.

By Order of the Stewards, S. A. SLEAP, Secretary.

Hong Kong, 12th May, 1951.

THE HONGKONG JOCKEY CLUB

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Hong Kong, 12th May, 1951.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION

Hendon-Hongkong Series

Saturday, 12th May, 1951.

Hendon v. All Hongkong Club ground, kick off 5.30 p.m.

Sunday, 13th May, 1951.

Hendon v. Hongkong Selection Club ground, kick off 5.30 p.m.

Tuesday, 15th May, 1951.

Hendon v. Combined Chinese Club ground, kick off 6.00 p.m.

PRICES OF ADMISSION \$8.00 to No. 2 stand ends, \$3.50 to No. 3 stand.

Ticketholders are warned that they must be seated at least half an hour before the kick off.

Tickets are not valid after the gates are closed.

Children without tickets will not be admitted. All children, irrespective of age, must pay.

B. M. Omar, Secretary.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

NOTICE TO MEMBERS

WHITSUN RACE MEETING

Saturday 12th & Monday 14th May, 1951

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the first race will be run at 2.00 p.m. on the 1st Day. On the 2nd Day the First Bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the first race will be run at 12.00 Noon. The 15min interval is after the fourth race (1.30 p.m.) on the 2nd Day.

There are 10 races on the 1st Day and 12 races on the 2nd Day (22 in all).

Through Tickets at \$44.00 each may be obtained at the Comptroller Office of the Club, 1st floor, Telephone House, also tickets at \$2.00 each for the Special Cash Sweep on the "Hong Kong Derby" scheduled to be run on Saturday, 12th May.

Through Tickets reserved for this Meeting but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 11th May, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future meetings.

To avoid congestion at the Club's Offices at Telephone House, non-members are requested to purchase their sweep tickets at the Club's Branch Offices at:—

5, D'Aguilar Street, Hong Kong or 382, Nathan Road, Kowloon.

MEMBERS' BADGES AND ENCLOSURE

MEMBERS ARE INFORMED THE 1951 SETS OF MEMBERS AND LADIES' BADGES NOW SUPERSEDE THE PREVIOUS ISSUE.

Members and guests are reminded that they and their ladies MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

NO ONE WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED TO THE MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE.

Badges admitting ladies not in possession of Brooches or Season tickets and gentlemen, non-members of the Club, to the Members' Enclosure and Club Rooms at \$10.00 per day including tax, for ladies or gentlemen are obtainable through the Secretary on the written or personal introduction of a member, such member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him, and for payment of all bills etc.

Badges admitting to Members' Enclosure will NOT be on sale at the RACE COURSE.

The Treasurers' Comptroller Office will close at 11.00 a.m. the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day. The Secretary's Office will close at 11.45 a.m. the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day. Both offices at 1st floor, Telephone House.

A limited number of tickets will be obtainable at the Club House provided they are ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 27818).

NO CHILDREN WILL BE ADMITTED TO THE CLUB'S PREMISES DURING THE MEETING.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission to the Public Enclosure is \$3.00 per day including tax for all persons, including ladies, and is payable at the Gate.

BOOKMAKERS, TIC TAC MEN ETC., WILL NOT BE PERMITTED TO OPERATE WITHIN THE PRECINCTS OF THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB DURING THE RACE MEETING.

MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS WILL BE OBTAINABLE IN THE RESTAURANT IN THE PUBLIC ENCLOSURE.

SERVANTS' PASSES

Servants' passes will be issued to private box holders only, who are requested to distribute them with discrimination and to endorse their names on the passes. Holders of such passes are not permitted to enter the Members' Enclosure except for passing through on their duties and must remain in their employers' stands.

Owing to the present congestion in the Members' Betting Hall, box-holders and Members are requested to ensure that their servants make use only of the Public Betting Hall. Military Police will be posted at various entrances to the Members' Hall to ensure that this regulation is adhered to.

BY ORDER, S. A. SLEAP, Secretary.

Surrey County Teaches Cricket To Schoolgirls

GREAT STAYERS

Surrey schoolgirls will soon be learning to bowl off-breaks and googlies instead of practising lacrosse and netball. They are to be taught cricket.

Surrey County Council has agreed to form, with other local and sporting authorities, a junior cricket committee to encourage cricket among boys and girls between 11 and 18.

The lessons will probably be given by Surrey County cricketers and will be mainly for boys, but girls can also learn if they wish. Games masters will also be allowed to brush up on the duties and training of umpires and groundmen.

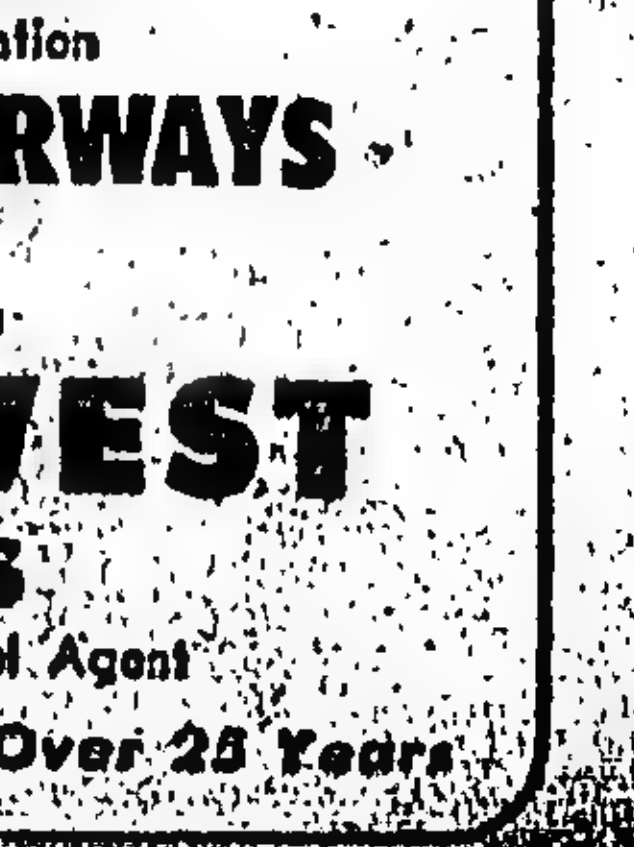
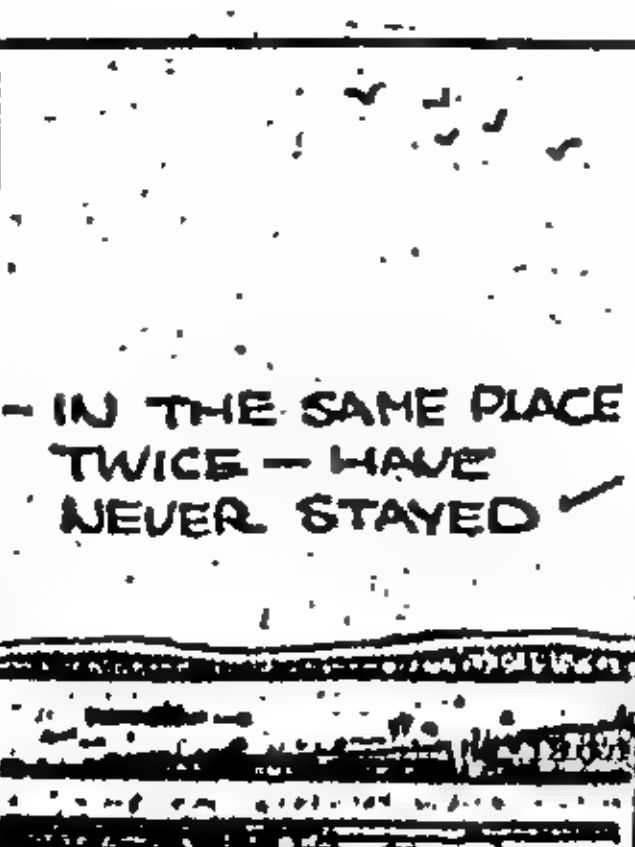
A Surrey Council official said that the idea was born after an MCC conference, when county authorities were asked to do something for the cause of cricket.

"I think this is a sort of long-term plan to beat the Australians," he said.

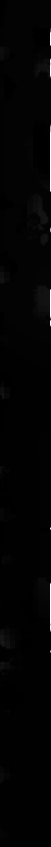
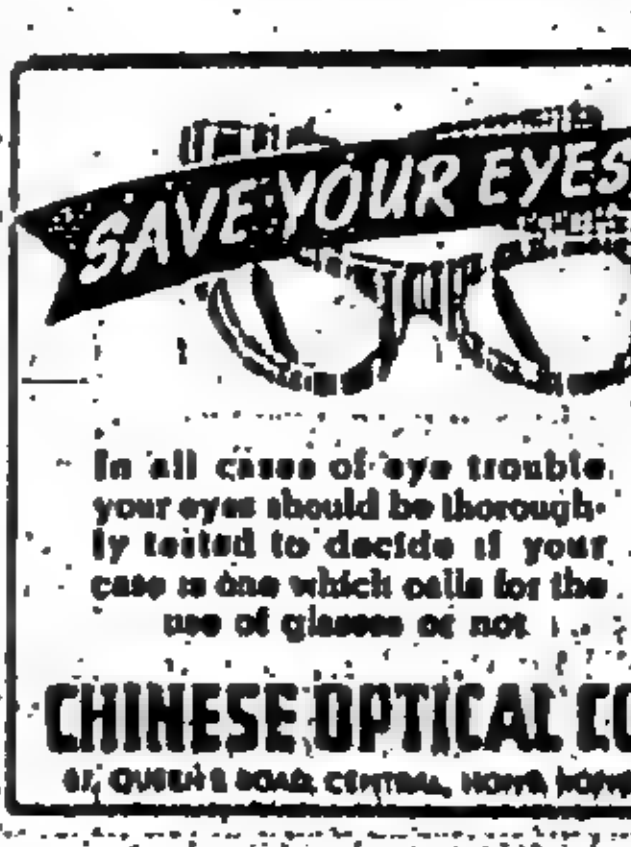
The Women's Cricket Association, the London and Surrey cricket associations and local authorities will be represented on the new county cricket committee.



POP



Last straw



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"ANSHUN"	Kure, Kobe & Yokohama	5 p.m. 14th May
"FOYANG"	Saigon	5 p.m. 15th May
"SZECHUEN"	Djakarta	5 p.m. 15th May
"KWEIYANG"	Singapore, Penang & Belawan	5 p.m. 15th May
"HANYANG"	Keelung	10 a.m. 16th May
"PAKHIO"	Nagoya, Osaka & Kobe	Noon 16th May
"SHANSI"	Tsingtao & Tientsin	5 p.m. 22nd May
"HUPEI"	Keelung	5 p.m. 23rd May
"SHENGKING"	Batavia	5 p.m. 24th May
"SOOCHOW"		

Sails from Cantonian Wharf

ARRIVALS FROM		
"PAKHIO"	Keelung	16th May
"SHANSI"	Tsingtao	16/17th May
"HUPEI"	Tientsin	16/17th May
"ANKING"	Singapore	17th May

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"TAIYUAN"	Sydney	28th May
"CHANGTE"	Japan	30th May
"CHANGSHA"	Sydney & Melbourne	8th June
ARRIVALS FROM		
"CHANGSHA"	Australia & Manila	In Port
"TAIYUAN"	Yokohama	25th May
"CHANGTE"	Australia & Manila	20th May
"CHANGSHA"	Japan	5th June

BLUE FUNNEL LINE

Scheduled Sailings to Europe via Aden & Port Said		
"MARON"	Liverpool & Glasgow	10th May
"BELLEROPHON"	Dublin & Liverpool	25th May
"ANTIOCHUS"	Genua, Casablanca, Hamburg, London & Harburg	20th May
Scheduled Sailings from Europe		
"MARON"	Liverpool	14th May
"ANTIOCHUS"	15th Apr.	14th May
"PYRRHUS"	13th Apr.	18th Apr.
"AUTOLYCUS"	25th Apr.	30th May
"MENTOR"	28th Apr.	9th June
"CLYTONUS"	4th May	9th June
"PELEUS"	13th May	17th May
"ARTYANAX"	21st May	25th June
"ANCHISES"	28th May	2nd July

G. Loading Glasgow before Liverpool.
S. Loading Swansea before Liverpool.
Unscheduled.

Carriers' option to proceed via other ports to load & discharge cargo.

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HK/Saigon/Singapore	(DC-4) 1.00 p.m. Wed. 6.10 p.m. Thurs.	
HK/Manila/Philippines	(DC-3) 7.00 a.m. Mon. 4.45 p.m. Tues.	
HK/Manila	(DC-3) 10.10 a.m. Wed. 7.30 a.m. Thurs.	
HK/Taipei	(DC-3) 7.00 a.m. Fri. 4.00 p.m. Fri.	

All the above subject to alteration without notice.

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BRANCH OFFICE: 50 Connaught Rd. West. 25875, 32144, 24878

BEN LINE

ARRIVALS

SHIPS	FROM	DUE
"BENVENUE"	U.K. via Singapore	12th May
"BENLAWERS"	do	30th May
"BENRUACHAN"	do	on or abt.
"BENROCH"	U.K. via Jerselton	12th June
"BENATTOW"	U.K. via Singapore	28th June
"BENCLUCH"	do	6th July
"BENARTY"	U.K. via Jerselton	5th July
"BENVORLICH"	U.K. via Singapore	23rd July

SAILINGS Loading on or abt.

"BENVENUE"	Liverpool, Dublin & Rotterdam	16th May
"BENLAWERS"	London, Antwerp & Rotterdam	30th May
"BENRUACHAN"	Liverpool, Glasgow, Dublin & Antwerp	16th June
"BENROCH"	Kobe & Yokohama	11th June
"BENATTOW"	London, Hamburg & Antwerp	2nd July
"BENCLUCH"	Liverpool, Dublin, Rotterdam, Hull & Middlesbrough	10th July
"BENARTY"	Liverpool, Avonmouth & Glasgow	9th July
"BENVORLICH"	London, Hamburg, Rotterdam & Antwerp	28th July

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the BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

MOUTH-WATERING LEGEND

Golf Invented Sandwiches

"If a man—I care not if he be a belted earl—has not the good sense to come to his meals—" The cook pursed her lips and glared angrily at the table in the castle dining hall.

Roast, pudding, pie—nothing had been tasted. And it was not the first time either. The Earl could not spare the time to eat. The Scottish nobleman had invented a new and fascinating game. With a crook-handled cane he spent the day trying to hit a little white ball into 18 different holes in the green turf of the castle grounds. He liked the new game of golf so much he would not waste an hour of daylight eating.

The steward looked anxiously out of the window in time to see the noble Earl of Sandwich miss a shot, break the crook-handled cane over his knee in a terrible rage, snatch another cane from the bag his valet carried, and go on with the game. Plainly the Earl was not coming in for lunch. And just as plainly the cook would leave if this meal were not eaten.

The steward hurried outside. "If you please, Sir—" he began.

"Never mind, Steward," the Earl interrupted, setting down figures in a pocket note book. "Don't bother me now. Let me see—7, and 10, and 11. That's added up to 28. Lowest score I've ever made for these three holes!" In a good humour again the Earl looked at his steward. "What did you want? Speak up, man!"

"Your lunch, Sir. If you'd only come and eat, Cook is very angry."

"Bring my lunch out here," the Earl ordered, taking another swipe at the little white ball.

"But lunch is roast beef, Sir!"

"Stick a slice between two pieces of bread then," the Earl



IT'S HOT ROAST BEEF SANDWICH

said over his shoulder. "And fetch the mustard and the pickles!"

So that's how the first sandwich was invented. Ever since that time, this particular article of food has been called after its noble originator, the Earl of Sandwich.

FUN WITH WORDS

BY MARION P. STEVENS AND RITA F. DEWEY

WORD DRAUGHTS

YOU know how to "jump" in draughts. In this puzzle, you do the same thing with letters. You must "jump" one letter over another to make a new word. The words and definitions are in the list below.

For example, the first word is "net" and the new word to be made is defined "felice." Jump the C over the A and you have "fent," and that is the answer.

- Jump**
1. Act
 2. Art
 3. Later
 4. Slave
 5. Care
 6. Era
 7. Clot
 8. Door
 9. Blot
 10. Amid
 11. Calm
 12. Pliant
 13. Gaps
 14. Raid
 15. Fete
 16. There
 17. Garb
 18. Alf
 19. Feals
 20. Able
- To make:**
1. Feline
 2. Rodent
 3. To change
 4. Ointment
 5. Measure of land
 6. Part of head
 7. Young horse
 8. Scent
 9. Door fastener
 10. Girl
 11. Shellfish
 12. Protest
 13. Catch your breath
 14. Dry
 15. Pedal extremities
 16. Number
 17. Seize rudely
 18. Stout
 19. Banquet
 20. Cotton bundle

GENERAL INFORMATION

HERE'S a toughie in which you needn't expect to score 100. In fact, few adults will get all the answers right and if you get more than half, you have a lot of general information.

To each of the following questions, you are given a choice of three answers, numbered A, B, and C. Decide the correct answer for each and write it on the line that follows the answers.

1. Is the radius of a circle: A—The distance around. B—The distance across. C—Half the distance across.
2. Is a dogie: A—A young dog. B—A motherless calf. C—A sailor's watch.
3. Is a cascade: A—A drum. B—A box. C—A waterfall.
4. Does biennial mean: A—Twice a year. B—Once in two years. C—Well being.
5. Is an incinerator: A—A place for burning rubbish. B—A place where chickens are

ANSWERS

1. C
2. A
3. C
4. A
5. A

ZOO'S WHO



COBOLIN: CROW AND RED-WINGED BLACKBIRD ARE ABL MEMBERS OF THE SAME FAMILY.

WILD SWANS ARE SOMETIMES TRAPPED IN TANKS. (AFTER ALIGHTING ON THE WATER, THEY LACK ROOM TO TAKE OFF.)

DO A LOT OF WALKING FOR SEVERAL FEET AROUND ANTHILLS, THE ANT TRACKS THE VEGETATION ENOUGH TO SHOW IN AERIAL PHOTOS.

hatched. C—A kind of electric light.

6. Is a goblet: A—A goat. B—A turkey. C—A drinking glass.

7. Does fodder mean: A—Food for animals. B—A distance. C—A feeble old man.

8. Does prevaricate mean to: A—Arrive early. B—Speak evasively. C—Vary plans.

9. Is a diatribe: A—Breed of cattle. B—Long bitter speech. C—Tribes of Indians.

10. Is a somnambulist: A—An animal. B—A sleep-walker.

C—One who has a lot of money.

11. Is a libretto: A—A statement of freedom. B—A barrel maker. C—An opera score.

12. Is a holster: A—One who cares for horses. B—A case for a gun. C—A piece of furniture.

HERE are some musical notes. You must write them going up the scale in the key of C. Time on this is 60 seconds.

C. B-flat. D-sharp. G-sharp.

B. G-flat. G.

MUSIC

General Tin Travelled a Lot

—No One Could Find the Places He Visited—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF and Hanid, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, never tired of asking General Tin to describe the far-away places and the strange people he had seen in his travels. General Tin, who usually stood by the side of the playground-door with his musket over his shoulder (to keep lions and other fierce animals from coming in when they weren't invited), had once been a great explorer. At any rate, that is what he told everyone who asked him, and of course it was true.

The only trouble with General Tin's stories was that you never could find the places that he talked about in any of the geography books. "They aren't very good geography books," he would always answer whenever Knarf or Hanid complained about this. "They're in my geography books."

But he never would let anyone see his geography books!

Longer Trip

"One day," General Tin began after Knarf and Hanid had begged for another story about his travels, "I decided to go on a longer trip than usual. So I studied my geography books for several weeks and finally I hit on just the place I wanted to go to."

"Where was it?" Knarf and Hanid both asked him eagerly.

"It was the middle of South Moo-Moo, between Lake Mickle and Lake Tickle. So I packed my things at once and—"

"General Tin!" Hanid interrupted. "Where's South Moo-Moo?"

General Tin scowled. "Didn't I just this minute tell you? It's between Lake Mickle—"

"But that's no good," said Knarf, breaking in. "We don't know where they are either."

"Now look here," said General Tin sharply. "I don't like to be interrupted when I tell about my travels. It makes me forget all the things that happened to me!"

Knarf and Hanid promised not to interrupt again.

"Well," continued General Tin, smiling again, "I got out my largest kite and flew it up in the air. Then I—"

Knarf couldn't help whispering to Hanid: "Why did he get out his kite?"

"Sh-h," warned Hanid. "It's no use asking him."

"Then," General Tin went on, "when the kite was high in the air, I climbed up the string, being very careful not to slip down. I forgot to mention—that the best



The man was feeding his cow.

(In fact, the only way to get to South Moo-Moo is by kite. You climb up to the kite and grab hold of the tail. Then you cut the string and go sailing off with the kite. It always lands," he added, "in North Moo-Moo, which is just a mile or two away from South Moo-Moo.")

"Well, sure enough, after cutting the string and watching through the air a bit I landed with the kite in North Moo-Moo. Then a short walk through a forest and over a mountain and across Lake Mickle and I was safe and sound in South Moo-Moo. At once I started to explore. I had hardly been exploring for more than a minute or two when I came to a large road. And here, to my surprise, I came on a man carrying a horse on his back. "Why do you carry your horse on your back, my good fellow?" I asked him. And he replied: "All his life my horse has carried me on his back. So now that my horse is old and sick, I carry him on my back. That is how we do it in South Moo-Moo."

Very Strange

"And a bit further on I met another man feeding his cow a bottle of milk and a slice of bread thickly spread with butter. This is the way we do it in South Moo-Moo. He answered when I expressed surprise at this strange way of treating a cow. And as I walked on I saw a woman feeding eggs to a chicken, giving a woolen coat to a sheep, and cheese to a goat."

"All this seemed very strange to me at first, just as it must seem strange to you. But then I got to thinking about it. I saw that we have a good many of these customs, too. We give apples back to the apple tree by planting apples in the ground, and corn back to the corn, and wheat back to the wheat, and flower-seeds back to the flowers. And we take care of the cat and dog and horse and sheep and cow because they all spend their lives taking care of us. And that," said General Tin, "is the most interesting thing I learned about my trip to South Moo-Moo even if you can't find it in your geography books."

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s.s. "CANTON"	2nd August	1st September

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Homewards	Leaves Hongkong	For
s.s. "SUKAT"	13th May	London & Continent
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S. S. "UMARIA"	due 13th May sails 15th May	from Karachi, Bombay, Colombo & Straits for Japan

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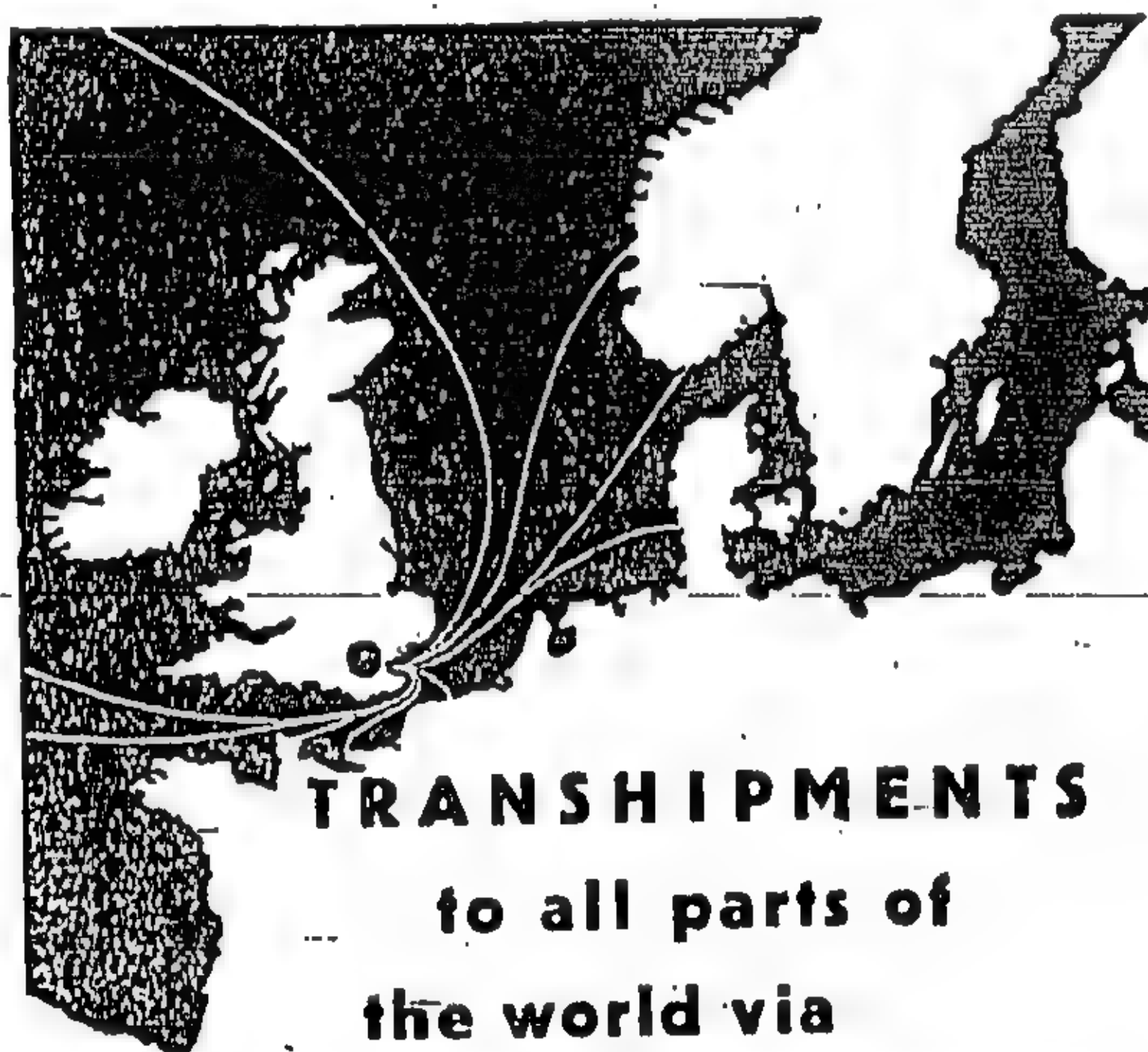
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Your Employee



Have you noticed him?
... the last year or so
a gradual change has taken
place. Slightly paler, yes,
and thinner. Inclined to
suppress a cough... but
he has not said anything
about it... he knows by
now, but... he's probably
married... probably has
three or four children...
and can't afford to confess
his trouble. Can't afford to
lose his job. You will dis-
cover him sooner or later,
and then what will you do?
There are thousands like him
in Hongkong, and it is
because of these that The
Hongkong Anti-Tuberculosis
Association earnestly invites
you to...
Give That They May Live.

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CONSIGNEES PER

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Co's godown where it will be at
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be obtained.

Damaged packages are to be left
in the godown for examination by
Consignees and the Company's sur-
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Officer in attendance when damaged
dutiable goods are examined.

No claims will be admitted after
the goods have left the wharves
undelivered after the 17th May, 1951,
will be subject to rent.

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must be presented to the Under-
signed on or before the 24th May,
1951 or they will not be recognized.

No Fire Insurance will be effected.

DODD & CO. LTD.
Agents.
Hongkong, 10th May, 1951.

YOUR BIRTHDAY... BY STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 12

If you are born today, you are the intellectual type. You must always have a fund of new ideas to work with or life will become very dull. You live in a world of ideas and unless you can make use of them, you are unhappy. Consequently, you should select a life work which is in some field which compels your full attention. Without that, you are restless and will only work half-heartedly.

Literature and the arts appeal to you and you are also deeply interested in the psychic and the occult. You may wish to do some investigating in this sphere. You have a magnetic personality and will have a host of friends. You women make excellent hostesses, but you want the conversation to be interesting.

You men are interested in politics and show definite talent along this line. You will never be a machine politician, however, for you need to go your own way in your own fashion. You must lead others, never follow.

You are much too generous ever to become wealthy. But you will probably live comfortably at all times. Whenever you have a little more than you need, you will find someone with ambition who needs help. You would make a wonderful patron of the arts.

Deeply emotional, you need a life partner who is willing to devote a lot of time and effort helping you fulfill your ambitions. Such a marriage can inspire you to reach the heights.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 13

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Your devotional duties should bring you spiritual and cultural inspiration. Enlarge your outlook on life.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—There are many things to be thankful for today. Look forward to brighter future.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Your Sunday devotion can prove exceptionally stimulating.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Be hospitable and friendly to your neighbors. A Sunday afternoon tea might prove very rewarding.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Don't hang on to useless things, or useless ideas. A thorough spring clean may be just what you need.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Don't insist upon something until you are positive you want it. Make a strategic compromise, perhaps.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—A new contact, possibly of a distance, can prove fortunate in forming your future plans.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—Someone, better acquainted with the perplexities of a problem than you are, can give you good advice.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 24-Jan. 20)—Make important plans involving the family. Attend to all details very carefully for the best results.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Devotion to your ideals can bring you exceptional happiness today. Be thoughtful.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—Take time out for a careful consideration of your domestic affairs. Get them straightened out.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Try to get outdoors if you can. The contact with nature will be beneficial to you now.

If you are born today, you have limitless ambitions, but you are so gentle, kindly and sympathetic that you realize how much personal success can mean to you. Since you are understanding of others, and give them encouragement, they in turn help you and aid in your eventual success. This personality, you term gay, light-hearted and almost aimless. You go from one thing to another—apparently without too much thought. But you always are getting ahead. Those who are envious, seem to think it is luck that they have the ability to be able to find a full plan of operation in mind, and everything you do, in some way, furthers that innermost aim.

Your emotions are strong; your imagination keen; and your perceptions sharp. You are very really intimate friends. To those, you show a deep and life-long loyalty. Most of your friends are chosen for their intellectual qualities.

When it comes to seeking a life partner, he guided similarly in your choice. You might be temporarily fascinated by beauty or charm, but you would easily tire of this unless your mate had as keen a mind as your own. Of course, the combination of the qualities would be a perfect one, but you might be able to find a better one.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MAY 14

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Let the world know today how good you are. A little self-promotion can improve your prospects.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Start a programme of improvement. Learn one new thing each day. The result can be surprising.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—This could be a good day to make plans for your summer vacation. Decide what you want to do.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Hesitation can only cause trouble. Make up your mind quickly and act forcefully to get good results.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Study can improve your background on a matter which concerns you vitally. Get the facts.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—This is the time to get a lot of work done. Let nothing divert you from the path of duty.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Things are not what they seem. Stick to routine if you want to make the proper kind of progress now.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—Guard against unpleasant actions or a rival in business or romance. Be prepared for a crisis.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 24-Jan. 20)—Seek out the companionship of someone who will inspire and encourage you to do your best work.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Guard against careless accidents. Be particularly cautious if driving in heavy traffic.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—This can prove a romantic day. Be sure that you judge another's character correctly. Heed intuition.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Good tendencies in your direction from her car. He had called to add his voice to the servant appeal that she should rejoin the circus for a performance or two. In vain did he pour water over the floor, smack her face with a duster, look at her through his legs, and hug her in mock terror. She gave him to understand that her interests now lay in other directions.

I hope they had a satisfactory nutritional intake of food values and beverages during their lost man-hours and that they will bring in all income groups an increase of output, input and throughput, according to schedule.

Fun in the libraries

A LETTER informs me that I must be a very simple person if I think that scholars in libraries can be distracted from their reading by the sight of women. But my whole point was that the men who hunt libraries are not all scholars who wouldn't know Dripleone's "Use of Stone in the Dolmens of the Morillas" from Kington's "Morphology of the Coffee-Beele."

They wander about among the reading-desks, ogling dandies and appreciating a pretty ankle or a chap's ear in loud whispers. They twist their mistletoe with a devilish leer, slap their legs with their canes; and when a woman-reader drops her handkerchief (nearly always of set purpose) they are on it like a pack of starving tigers. All this rhapsodizing and tumble-cum-drivy is not in the best interests of scholarship.

Incompatibility

CAREFULLY brought up girls would as soon think of going alone to Tottenham as to a library. But there is an amusing story told of the British Museum Reading Room. A man about twenty, sporting a look like a stunning gel, engrossed in a huge book, he approached, bent over her, and whispered, "You say you read any good books lately?" She turned to him a face of sombre and dispirited hideousness, and replied, "Yes, this isn't bad." And it was the third of Mayorgordato's.

By T. O. HARE

"HERE, girls," said Miss Crammer to the Upper Fourth, "is a little exercise which will test your keenness. She wrote on the board:

QUESTIONS
GREENCOOT
CHAS. HARRIS
WANDRYVE
I have jumbled the letters of the names of three nineteenth century authors. All three are famous. The first is a poet, born in 1772. The second is a novelist, born in 1811. The third is another poet, born in 1807. The fourth is a novelist born in 1850. Their names are of nine letters each.

Who are the four authors?

(Solution on Page 10)

JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Valuable Clues
Lie in Bidding

By OSWALD JACOBY

THE clue to the correct play often lies in the bidding. It is helpful to put yourself in an opponent's place and discover why he bid (or passed) as he did.

When today's hand was actually played for example, South ruffed the second round of hearts and then had to play the play of the hand as not to lose to the queen of spades or to the queen of diamonds. The clue was found in the bidding.

The defenders had bid up to the level of five with somewhat less than half of the high cards in the deck. Obviously, both opponents had good distribution, so the trumps were not going to break 2-2. The best chance to avoid the loss of a trump trick, therefore, was to lead through East for the queen of trumps.

On this reasoning, declarer led a trump to dummy's ace and took a finesse on the way back, winning the diamond. The king of spades then drew the last trump.

Having cleared the first hurdle successfully, South now needed to play the diamonds without loss. He first played three rounds of clubs.

White, 9 pieces.

White to play: mate in three.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1. B-B6, any; 2. R, B, Kt, or P mates.

Opening lead—A

North (D) 17

A54

107

AJ1098

KQ9

WEST EAST

4 Q107

AQ93 KJ9832

Q75 2

J10753 A84

SOUTH

KJ9832

4

K843

62

N-S South West

1 1 1 3

3 4 4 4

Pass 5 5 5 5

Pass Pass

Opening lead—A

giving East his ace in the process. The three rounds of clubs merely confirmed what South had expected all along.

East had six black cards (at least) and had bid and re-bid hearts very vigorously. All the evidence pointed to a singleton diamond and six-card heart suit. Hence South began the diamonds by casting the king and then fished through West for the queen.

South therefore made his contract by disregarding a rule that most average players follow religiously. The average player will try to drop a queen (rather than finesse for it) if only four cards in the suit are missing. In this case South was faced by two such situations, and fished in both suits.

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For full particulars call United States Line Co., General Agents, Queen's Building, Tel. 5119.

(Solution on Page 20)

well-known person or place in fact or fiction.

6. It may be associated with the preceding word in the title or action of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: Crime—Punishment—Penance—Penance—Pirates—Prates—Traps—Grapes—Wrath.

8. It may form with the preceding word a name of a

word.

3. It may be achieved by adding one letter to, subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.

4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.

5. It may form with the preceding word a name of a

word.

2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.

1. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.

7. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.

8. It may form with the preceding word a name of a

word.

(Solution on Page 20)

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word.



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TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"	By "The Turf"
RACE 1 Empress of Peace Uncle Willie V. I. P. Outsider:—Rowan Glen.	RACE 1 Empress of Peace V. I. P. Spanish Onion Outsider:—Pegasus.
RACE 2 Lake Success Ringway Hurry On Outsider:—Red, Rabbit.	RACE 2 Lake Success Diana Ringway Outsider:—Hurry On.
RACE 3 Slidber Krazy Kat Small Dragon Outsider:—Ballerina.	RACE 3 Slidber Ballerina Happy Farmers Outsider:—Krazy Kat.
RACE 4 Forward View Cooper Belle Fontaine Outsider:—Lawrence.	RACE 4 Lawrence Cooper Atman Outsider:—Belle Fontaine.
RACE 5 Battlefield Dante Easy-going Outsider:—Redlyn.	RACE 5 Dante Roslyn Hurricane Outsider:—Autumn Leaf.
RACE 6 London 17 Norseman Squadron Leader Outsider:—Dynamic View.	RACE 6 Norseman London 17 Gold Medal Outsider:—Tonyber.
RACE 7 Bashful Beauty Ben Wyvis Panda Outsider:—Chesterfield.	RACE 7 Ben Wyvis Panda High Speed Outsider:—Chesterfield.
RACE 8 John Hallifax Beautiful Star Prince Dahlia Outsider:—L'Arc Triomphe.	RACE 8 John Hallifax Prince Dahlia Beautiful Star Outsider:—Golden Boy.
RACE 9 General Alarm Fleetmaster Ben Macdhuil Outsider:—Shahrokh.	RACE 9 Fleetmaster Chinese Mackerel Goodwood Outsider:—Ben Macdhuil.
RACE 10 Kentucky Lady My Love Prestwood Outsider:—Duchess Delight.	RACE 10 Kentucky Lady My Love Apple Pie Outsider:—Prestwood.

Soviet Plane Flown To US.

Dayton, Ohio, May 11. A Russian-built reconnaissance plane—the IL-10, has been flown to an Air Force base here for extensive flight tests.

The plane, strongly armoured, is called the "flying tank." It was captured at Kimpoo Airfield, near Seoul, several months ago. It is said to be an improved version of the Stormovik plane used by the Russians in a fighter in the second World War.

Air Force officials said that it had a top speed of 280 miles an hour and cruised at 210 miles per hour. It is armed with two cannons and two machine-guns in the wings and a cannon in the rear.—Reuter.

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Garden Road Hazards

A correspondent recently drew attention to the unsatisfactory facilities for pedestrians in Garden Road just below the Peak tram terminus. The point was well taken. The lower end of Garden Road serves as an important highway for children attending St. Paul's and St. Joseph's colleges as well as the Kennedy Road junior school and the military school. It is also used by hundreds of commuters between the mid and upper levels and the city. In short, that particular part of Garden Road is not only a motor highway, but a pedestrian thoroughfare. Yet it caters quite inadequately for the pedestrian. A pathway exists on only one side of the road—and this, of narrow dimensions. And, apart from the Queen's Road entrance, it possesses no pedestrian right of way lane, nor are any traffic control policemen on duty except at the junction of Upper Albert Road and Kennedy Road and at the foot of the hill. Most of the pedestrian traffic crosses Garden Road from and into the grounds of St. John's Cathedral, but a safety lane at this point would not be ideal because it would directly connect with the entrance to the Headquarters Command road—a thoroughfare perpetually receiving and disgorging army lorries and other vehicles. The most effective traffic control point would be situated between the Volunteer Headquarters and the entrance to the Cathedral, running directly across Garden Road. But even this would present dangerous hazards to pedestrians unless a proper pathway is constructed on the western side of Garden Road. Provision of a

footpath involves one of two things: either it is constructed at the expense of the existing width of the Garden Road motor highway, or the Cathedral surrenders a strip of its land for the purpose. It is suggested that the Cathedral grounds at this point could well afford to sacrifice a strip, five or six feet deep from where the grounds adjoin the Volunteer Headquarters to the Garden Road entrance. A footpath on that side of road would enable pedestrians to congregate in safety while awaiting their turn to cross through the safety channel, and if constructed on part of the existing Cathedral grounds, would have the added advantage of not encroaching on the present width of the Garden Road motorway. Garden Road is a source of constant danger to pedestrians and to car drivers. It is a thoroughfare that is becoming increasingly busy and must be considered one of the major roads on the island directly connecting with the city levels. The children who have to make use of Garden Road particularly need protection and it is one that can easily be afforded them by the introduction of a safety right of way and the provision of a footpath between Volunteer Headquarters and the Cathedral grounds. It is an undertaking which we consider Government should study and put in hand without further delay. Meanwhile the posting of a traffic control policeman at a strategic point between Lower Albert Road and the entrance to the Cathedral grounds would be of temporary assistance in reducing the risks of accidents between pedestrians and vehicles.

Plane Hits Houses

Rome, May 11. A twin-engined Italian military plane crashed in flames on a cluster of houses along the Adriatic coast at Vasto today, killing six persons and injuring eight.

The dead were the pilot, who was alone in the plane, two babies less than a year old, an eight-year-old girl, and two women.—Associated Press.

REDS SHOW SIGNS OF RECOVERY

Tokyo, May 11. Air reconnaissance today indicated that the Communists in Korea were beginning to recover from the disruption created in their forces a fortnight ago.

Observers thought they would attack again, though not immediately. But the United Nations had in the interim drawn breath and concentrated their "killing power" again, they added.

The Fifth Air Force claimed 300 casualties among the Communists forces moving southwards today. Pilots reported that the Communists were stiffening their defences and troop concentrations were not regarded here as meaning that a threat of a renewed Communist offensive was imminent.

Only one Communist concentration, below Munsan, 23 miles northwest of Seoul, is of any considerable size. Chinese troops on the north bank of the Pukhan River sent up a fiery canopy of anti-aircraft fire today in an attempt to prevent air observation of reported new massing of troops.

The barrage broke the uneasy quiet which has shrouded the front for several days in the area where the Communist spring offensive nearly a fortnight ago made his biggest gains.

One United Nations pilot broke through the umbrella of fire and reported several groups of Communists moving south through the hills.—Reuter.

Visiting Spore

Singapore, May 11. General Jean de Lattre de Tassigny, French commander in Indo-China, will arrive here on Sunday for a short visit on the invitation of Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Commissioner General for Southeast Asia.—United Press.

HONGKONG DOES SPLENDIDLY AT THE BIF

Many Enquiries For Textile Products

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

London, May 11. Hongkong exhibitors at the British Industries Fair may be well satisfied with the business they have done at this year's Fair. Hundreds of enquiries have been made at their stand and valuable business connections made with buyers from all over the world.

Cotton yarn, cotton piecegoods and other textiles have been in the greatest demand throughout the two weeks that the Fair has been open. The fact that the Earls Court section of the BIF this year is mainly devoted to showing British textiles has not taken any business away from the Colony. On the contrary, the proximity of the stand to the British textile display has probably been an asset which will pay off dividends in the coming months.

Buyers have been particularly impressed by the quality and cheapness of Hongkong textiles, and enquiries for these goods have been answered at a rate of about three to every one about other exhibits.

There has been a steady stream of enquiries about a display of the other goods on display. Thermos flasks, torches, buttons, fishing nets and paper lanterns are a few I picked at random from the book in which the delegates have entered genuine commercial enquiries.

One New York firm which claims to be the biggest distributor of summer furniture in the United States is interested in obtaining shipments of Hongkong rattan furniture. Among other commercial enquiries were requests for representation in countries as widely separated as South Africa, Denmark and Eire.

RAW MATERIALS. On the raw materials side the delegates have not had very great success though many of them will be continuing their quest for supplies on the Continent and elsewhere.

Some of the Chinese delegates who are travelling to visit the United States on their way home are having difficulty in obtaining permission to land and are now planning alternative routes home.

Many will be visiting Japan in search of raw materials and new markets. Delegates who have been anxious to place orders for new machinery and plant have found themselves up against the universal problem of delivery dates. Some firms would not even take orders because of raw material shortages and the rearmament demand.

The Prime Minister, Mr. Attlee, with the President of the Board of Trade, Sir Hartley Shawcross, and the Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, Mr. Patrick Gordon-Walker, were among last-minute visitors to the BIF today.

MALAYA PLEASED

London, May 11. Officials of the Malayan Government here are highly satisfied with the reactions of world buyers to Malaya's stand at the British Industries Fair, which closed tonight.

Mr. Douglas Sturrock, deputy agent for Malaya, told Reuter that the number of individual trade enquiries at the stand totalled 340. This was a record since the war and probably the highest they had ever had at a British Industries Fair.

Enquiries concerning Malayan timber numbered 112, pineapples 52 and rubber footwear 30. Mr. J. P. Edwards, Director of Forestry in Malaya, who has been on the stand daily since the Fair opened, is very pleased that the examples of fine Malayan timbers on view should have attracted such attention.

Malayan timbers have become known to the building trade here as a result of increases in imports to meet the shortage of materials.—Reuter.

GREAT SCARCITY

London, May 11. The Supply Minister, Mr. George Strauss, said today that there was never during the war such a scarcity of raw materials compared with the demand as existed today.

Mr. Strauss was speaking to industrialists at the official luncheon at the Castle Bromwich section of the British Industries Fair.

Insurance Rates Up

London, May 11. Insurance rates on shipping between Canton and Manchuria were increased tenfold today by the Institute of London Underwriters.

Asked whether the increase was inspired by fear of new international developments in the area, a spokesman would say only that it was decided on because of "related circumstances".

He declined to say whether he referred to the ban on rubber exports to Red China announced by Britain last night. Until today, the rate on shipping insurance against "war, strikes, riots and civil commotion" between Canton and Manchuria—including the Russian ports of Port Arthur and Dairen—was 1/4 of one per cent. The increase puts it up to five per cent.—Associated Press.

ONE-MAN CENSURE MOTION

Raymond Blackburn Accuses Shawcross

London, May 11. Mr. Raymond Blackburn, an Independent Member of Parliament and a persistent critic of the Government's China trade policy, gave notice today of a one-man censure motion on the President of the Board of Trade, Sir Hartley Shawcross.

He is asking the House of Commons to censure him for "complicity and concealment" in claiming that Britain had given the world a lead in restricting exports of rubber to China.

In fact, Mr. Blackburn asserted in his motion, British exports of rubber to China and Hongkong—most Hongkong's rubber exports go to China—were over 9,000 tons, worth £5,000,000, in April. This was more than twice the amount for the first six months of 1950, he said. Yet Sir Hartley Shawcross had stated that rubber exports had been controlled.

In yesterday's debate on supplies to China, Sir Hartley Shawcross denied similar charges by Mr. Blackburn.

The Government is not obliged to find time to discuss a motion put down by only one Member. If it does not, Mr. Blackburn has an opportunity to raise the subject in a debate on May 30.

This will be after the normal Parliamentary business on a motion for the adjournment when private Members have a choice of subjects for debate.—Reuter.

Huks To Be Electrocuted

Manila, May 11. Five men and one woman who are members of the Philippines Communist Party's Politburo were today sentenced to death in the electric chair on charges of rebellion, multiple murder and arson.

Nine others were sentenced to life imprisonment and 11 to shorter terms of imprisonment. Three were acquitted.

When the prisoners were brought into the Manila Court today, the city was patrolled by Philippine Army units as a precaution against disturbances.

The Court was surrounded by a strong military force manning machine-gun emplacements. Those sentenced were believed to be executive directors of the Communist Hukbalahap movement in the Philippines.

The death sentences were passed on: Federico Macatang, alleged chief of the Communist Intelligence Bureau, Cenon Bungay, Magno Buono, Onofre Mangalls, Ramon Esplana and Salome Cruz, who was alleged to be the head of the Communist national courier department.—Reuter.

HK-US 1950 Trade

Washington, May 11. A Commerce Department official said today that United States exports and re-exports to Hongkong in 1950 amounted to \$108,387,439. United States imports from Hongkong in 1950 were \$3,417,968.—United Press.

DERBY CASH SWEEP DRAW

87 Lucky Numbers

Exactly 1,382,000 tickets were sold for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hongkong Derby, the draw for which was held at the Race Course at 11.30 o'clock today. There were 87 entries.

The first prize is worth \$626,877; the second prize \$179,107; and the third prize \$89,554. Other ponies will receive \$7,407 each.

The Hongkong Derby—the sixth race—is scheduled to be run at 4.45 p.m. today. Considerable interest is focussed on the probable winner and both Norseman and London 17 have been tipped to win the classic event. The first number that was drawn this morning was 1123925 on Norseman and if this is any criterion for luck, it would appear to be an extremely good omen for the pony. London 17 was drawn 67th in the list.

THE NUMBERS	Light Star
Here is the full draw in the Derby sweepstake.	1240551
Adorable Atlanta 628591	Lily Fa 034119
Aga King 122018	London 17 784258
Air Power 1082329	Maestro 1235312
Argus IV 1353704	Magie Bow 10384
Australian Queen 1220972	Merry Uncle 290362
Avoca 649234	Mustang 471232
Bankfoot 1195834	National Honour 123032
Beautiful Star 076902	Norseman 1123925
Ben Macdhuil 709424	Olive 130275
Black Rose 091156	Prince Dahlia 122074
Blossom Time 845527	Punctuality 135558
Blue Bird 944887	Queen Helen 1208219
Calamity 321210	Red Rabbit 883309
Century 1148113	Ringway 260047
Chinese Mackerel 825472	Rowanica 1098981
Cinderella 847853	Saman 1353440
Cocktail Tea 751262	Shahrokh 1187295
Concord 935275	Southwest 123573
Copacabana 1158221	Spotted Deer 1031818
Crackerjack 185373	Squadron Leader 229716
Crusherhouse 366522	Straight Flush 707823
Debonair 1009171	Straight Forward 345189
Dellish 1102707	Teddington 184149
Diana 1355257	The Locomot 76088
Dynamic View 1151835	Tonyber 1297071
Easy Money 41330	Top Secret 128468
Enlish Cabare (late Diana) 85316	Wardley 69469
Exquisite Love 1091351	
Filbustier II 545555	
Fire-Glo 1320488	
Fleet Admiral 1190025	
Fleetmaster 698243	
Flying King 577930	
Fortune Wheel 0939	
General Alarm 507899	
Geronimo 370127	
Ginger 1114566	
Golden Boy 730264	
Golden Wing 557452	
Gold Medal 1204302	
Goodwood 555981	
Graceland 239159	
Grey Mist 11009	
Half Hoop 737100	
Half Moon Bay 330330	
Harvest Day 823946	
Hol Houw 823946	
Home Sweet Home 1168938	
Hurry On 266945	
Inspiration 689938	
Jericho 1045398	
John Cricket 58911	
John Hallifax 129932	
Kentucky Lad 712533	
Kiliana 243112	
Klusem 20178	
Lake Success 1128925	
L'Arc Triomphe 1089375	

STILL FAR APART

Paris, May 11. The "Big Four" Foreign Ministers' deputies came no closer to agreement at today's 40th session of their conference to work out an agenda for a Foreign Ministers meeting.

Dr. Philip Jessup (United States) urged the Soviet delegation to examine again the so-called "split" Western agenda whose principles the Soviet deputy, Mr. Andrei Gromyko, accepted yesterday.

If the next sessions were conducted in a business-like manner the deputies would be able to arrive at an arrangement for a meeting of the Foreign Ministers. Dr. Jessup added that his delegation could not accept the placing of the question of German demilitarisation in the disorganised part of agenda.—Reuter.

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BIG TOP IN MINIATURE



The "Human Volcano" is touched up by William Brinley on the litiged midway of his circus model, which took him 24 years to build. The attractions were carefully selected after checking those most often seen in the Big Tops travelling in America.

The Toy Bandwagon Carved by a Nine-Year-Old Youngster Has Now Grown Into a \$100,000 Pint-Sized Model Circus

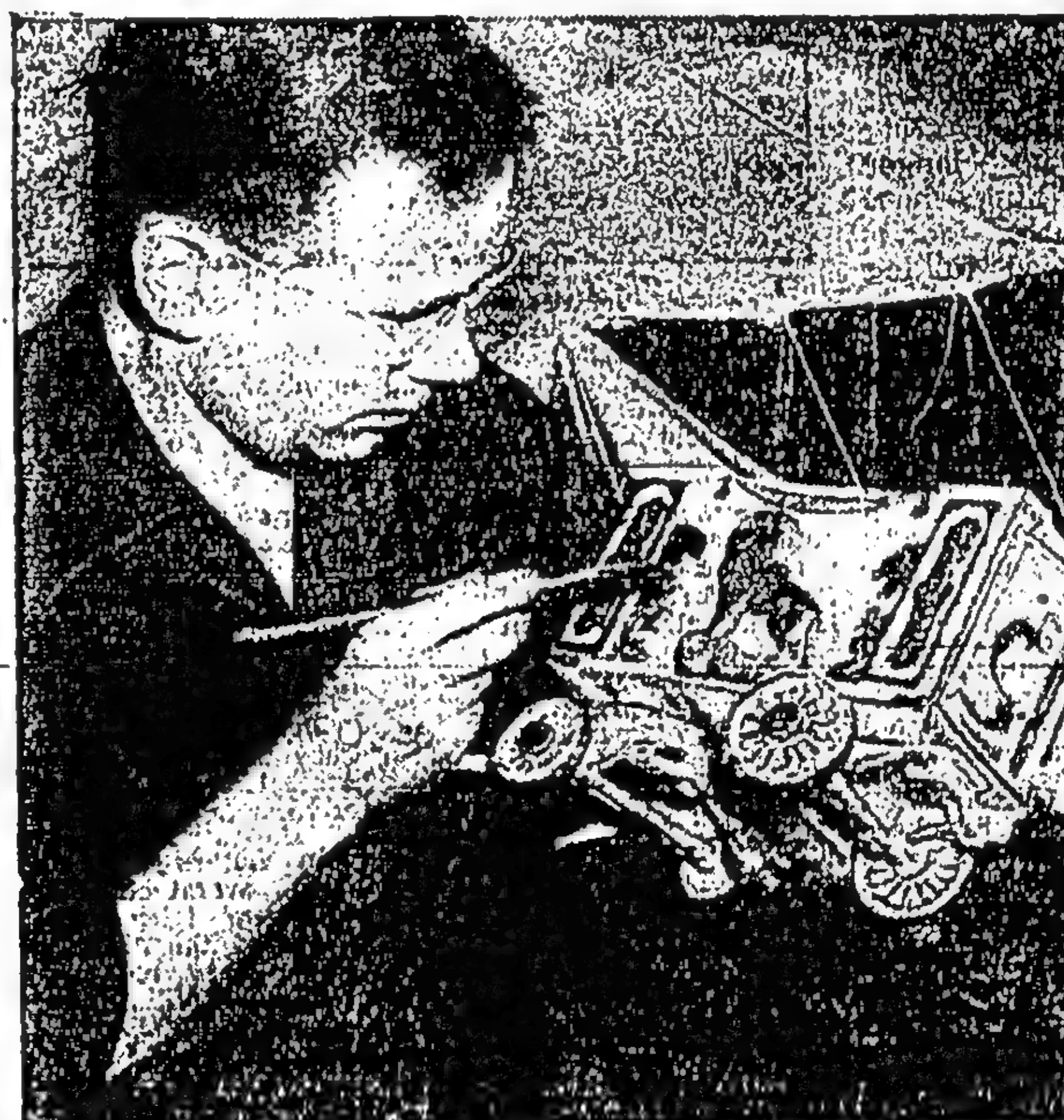
MANY young boys, at one time or another, probably have wished they could run away from home and join the circus. William R. Brinley of Meriden, Conn., was one of those boys. At the age of nine, however, young William made his big decision. Instead of leaving home for the circus, he would bring the Big Top home for his parents. The youngster found himself a piece of wood and began whittling.

Twenty-four years later, Brinley, now 33, has quit his job as shipping clerk to assume a full-time career as creator and showman. His circus—in miniature—now has more than 500,000 separate parts, including 103 animals, 48 wagons, 15 tents, 80 performers and countless backstage workers. Sawdust on the floor and electric

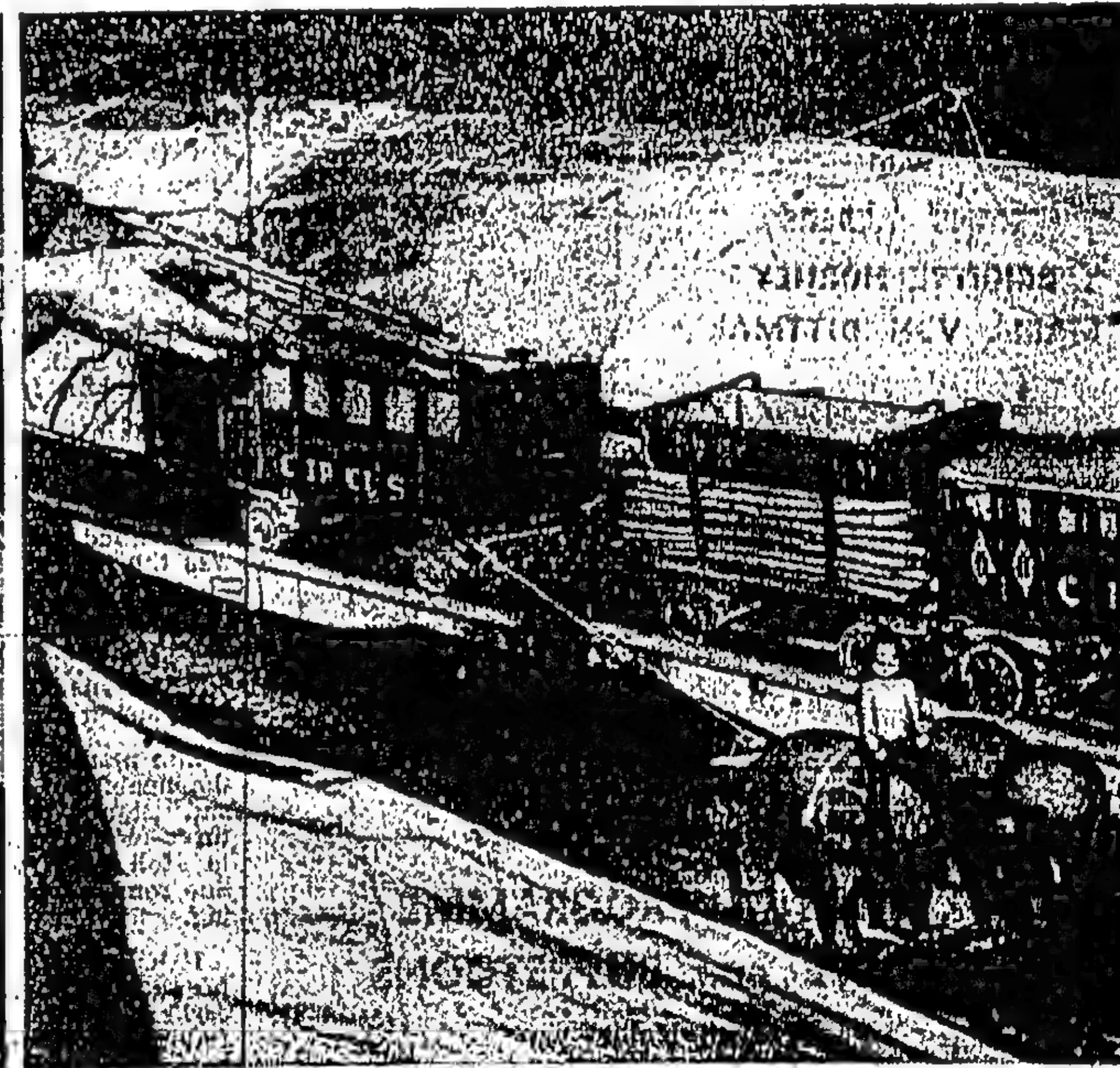
The model is built on a scale of three-quarters of an inch to a foot, from cookhouse to side show, from anti-eater to elephant. On the road, all sections fold up for packing into wagons, which are loaded on 16 flatcars of a miniature railroad, brightly painted.

The Millipatan circus covers about 400 square feet. When Brinley takes it on the road, he and two assistants spend an entire day taking it down and two days setting it up on arrival.

But the man who whittled year after year never has forgotten the little boy's dream. Proceeds of a coast-to-coast tour Brinley is making with his \$100,000 show will be banked towards the day when he can buy a real live circus.



THE LATEST addition to Brinley's circus is painted after months of carving. It is of white pine. First wagon was made from cheese box.



THE RAIL CARS have all of the special equipment found on regular circus trains. Little roustabout and elephants show how real shows are unloaded.



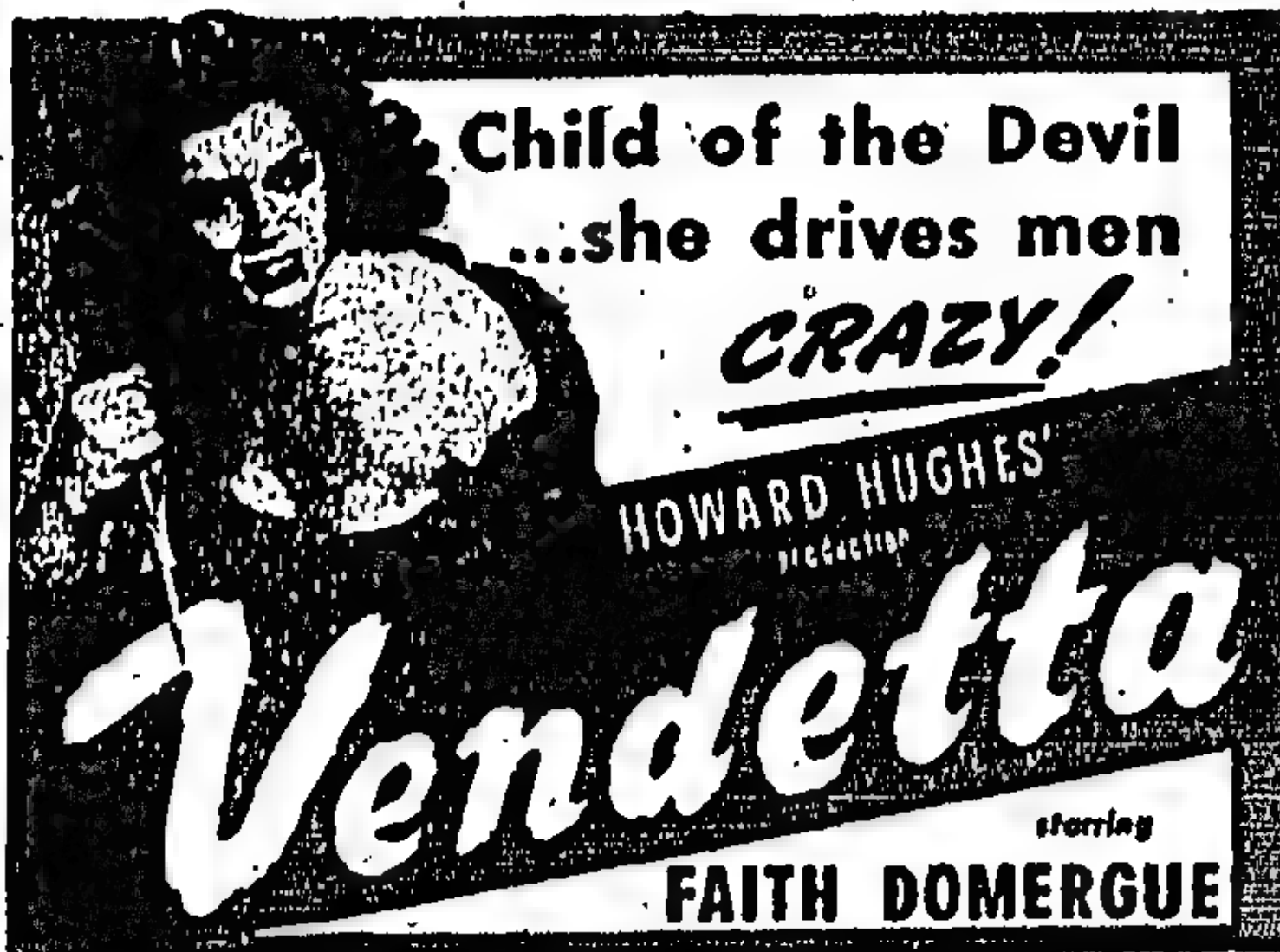
THE CIRCUS tents are made of fine canvas, all hand-sewn. Brinley is shown working on side show arena. In the far background is the Big Top. In foreground is the tent where animals are stabled.



A LITTLE FELLOW is machine as the robbard show up. The Big Top parade is electrically operated, so are the figure for the animal cage and the barback rider, whose mouth turn in condition. The parade will try a number of spinning wheel on the main show.

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SHOWING TO-DAY COMMENCING TO-MORROW
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M. Extra Show To-morrow At 12 Noon



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Sunday Morning Show

A VARIETY PROGRAMME
of POPEYE and PUPPETOONS

in Technicolor

Presented by Paramount Pictures

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BROADWAY
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2. Winner of the Gold Medal of the Photoplay Magazine!!
3. Winner of the First Gold Medal of the Faculty of Arts of London!!!
4. Winner of the Silver Cup of the Movie Times of Tokyo!!!!
5. Head of the Ten Best in the Film Daily Annual Poll!!!!



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ROXY: AT 11.30 A.M.

BROADWAY: AT 12.30 P.M.

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CARTOONS"
From 2 Leading Studios:
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At Reduced Prices.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Leo Falk and Phil Davis



Beginning The Bette Davis Story

When The Sun Shone Through The Rain In Hollywood

It began, with eleven world-shaking words.... "Wait a minute, wait a minute; you ain't heard nothing yet."

They were spoken by Al Jolson in the second reel of a film called "The Jazz Singer." It was the first talkie. It was 1928.

Two years later, in Berlin, von Sternberg was finishing a film titled "Blue Angel" with a star called Marlene Dietrich. In Paris, Rene Clair was making "Sous Les Toits de Paris."

In Hollywood, the film city was watching the fade-out of the stars of the silent screen. Studios were discovering that actresses who made big money in the silents were "not suitable" for the talkies. Acting ability was no longer enough; something more was needed and that something was a good talking voice.

All over America talent scouts began to look for new names—new speaking faces.

It was a scout from Universal pictures who wandered into Bette Davis's dressing-room in New York during the run of a play called "Deep South." He was the second to arrive.

Sam Goldwyn had sent a man. His visit resulted in a screen test and one piece of advice: "I suggest," he said, "you get your teeth straightened."

The man from Universal got the benefit of his rival's advice and signed Bette Davis to a three-month contract. She went to Hollywood with her mother. She remembers that it was raining.

It had been raining in Lowell, Massachusetts, twenty-two years earlier when Ruth Elizabeth Davis was born in an old timbered house in Chester-street. Her father—Harlow Davis—was a lawyer, the son of a Baptist Minister who ran a college for negroes.

Farm School

Two years later, Barbara, her only sister, was born.

There is nothing in the early story of the two girls that points to the future until Bette was eight years old.

They were packed off, that year, to Florida, in charge of an old family friend. They returned home to find their parents arranging a divorce.

"I saw my father few times after that," Bette recalls. "He was not wealthy and though the funds provided by the terms of the divorce were sufficient for us to live on, mother decided to find some way of eking out her income."

She placed her daughters in a farm school and went off to New York to become a professional photographer.

First Part — Santa

Mrs Davis plays a big part in the Bette Davis story. She it was who detected her talent at an early age, encouraged it, stood by as guide and adviser—and saw her eventually become the highest paid actress in Hollywood.

When Bette was 10 it was her mother's nursing which made her career possible. This was the great occasion when Bette played her first part—as Santa Claus in a Christmas tree ceremony. She struck a match to light the candles. The flames lit her costume, caught her false whiskers and badly burned her face.



Bette Davis as she is today.

She was rushed home to mother who nursed her day and night for two weeks—applying wet boracic pads to her face every fifteen minutes.

Bette was 14 when she was entered for Cushing Academy—a co-educational school—where for the first time she began to find a real interest in acting. Lois Cann, the Academy's dramatic coach, cast her as lead in a production of Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen."

She played opposite a student named Harmon O. Nelson—the man whom, ten years later, she was to marry.

She graduated when she was 18 and went home to a new house which her mother had taken at Newton, Mass., "for a year of practical education in the art of housework."

At the end of that "irksome" year Barbara went off to college—Bette and her mother left for New York.

"By that time," says Bette, "my mind was set on a stage career."

So far as she was concerned, New York was the centre of the world. And Miss Davis, all of 19, set off to conquer.

Stardust In Her Eyes

She was 19, stage-struck—determined to be a star.

And to any girl with stardust in her eyes Mecca was on 14th Street.

Eva Le Gallienne had taken the cultural elite of New York by storm with her brilliant productions at the Civic Repertory Theatre.

Bette Davis haunted the theatre, pestering Miss Le Gallienne until she finally got an appointment.

She wore her newest clothes, crossed her fingers and went off with mother to try her luck. There was a part to read—that of an Old Dutch Woman. The great Le Gallienne listened while the girl tried to play the part of her life.

Then she delivered her verdict: "I can see your attitude towards the theatre is not sincere enough to warrant my giving my time to you. You have not prepared yourself for this interview. You are a frivolous little girl."

What was Bette's crime? She had failed to "wow" for the test—and she had admitted as much.

Despair

A good many millions have passed through 14th Street since that day, but Bette Davis has never forgotten that moment. And today she still finds a lot of satisfaction in telling the story.

"The following year," she remembers, "was the most miserable of my life. I didn't know what to do—which way to turn."

But there was always mother. She took a house in Connecticut, spoiled her daughter—and finally took another job in New York so that she could pay for Bette to enter John Murray Anderson's Theatre School.

She was accepted, worked hard and eventually carried off a scholarship. The other side of the footlight came nearer.

In Bette's class that year were several other youngsters who were later to become big names of the American screen. There were blue-eyed, blonde Joan Blondell, Anita Page (destined to become the star of America's first big sound-musical "Broadway Melody") and a long-legged, square-jawed determined youngster by the name of Katharine Hepburn (then studying dancing in order to learn to walk gracefully).

Meeting Muni

Another classmate was a serious young man from the Jewish theatre. His name was Paul Muni. Neither he nor Bette guessed then that they were to meet again later as the big-name, 5-stars of a film called "Jury."

After two years at the school Bette moved on to a job with a stock company at Rochester. Mother summed up the situation and came in with a piece of advice.

"Learn the parts of both leading ladies," said mother. "On the opening night the girl who plays the lead may break her leg."

And it is a fact that on opening night leading lady Rose Lerner sprained her ankle. "When I was told of Miss Lerner's accident," says Bette, "my first thought was 'My God, Mother did this to her!' Mother, of course, did not."

But a foretaste of the temperamental which was later to lead to a series of Hollywood upheavals put an end to glory in the company. Bette wanted to go on playing leads. Director George Cukor thought otherwise—and Bette was out of work again.

There followed a small part in New York—a larger one in Usen's "The Wild Duck"—her name in the papers—and an offer of a job at Cape Cod. She went, but only to find the man who had engaged her had done so without authority.

After this she went back to New York—played in "Broken Dishes"—then "Deep South," and then, came the Hollywood contract.

Fame was just a little nearer.

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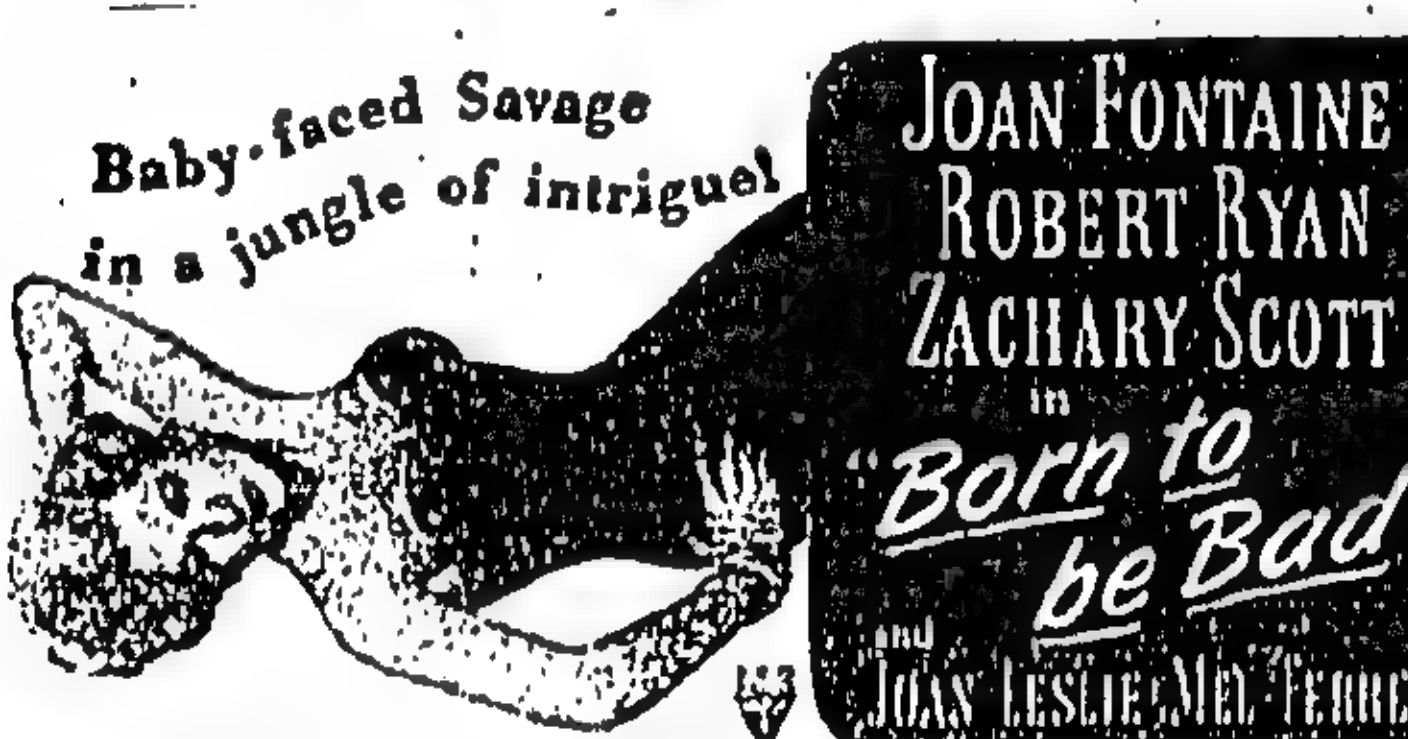
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EVE PERRICK

GOES TO COLLEGE FOR A TWO-WAY CHECK-UP

Oxford sends me down... blushing

being lost in the courtyard of Trinity College without anyone at all to take round.

LUNCH...

AS "EXTRAS" to the advertised joys, the parties were shown the restaurant view which was the first to be broken every Guy Fawkes Night. (Said a mystified rubbernecker to his companion: "Can that be some sort of religious ceremony?" Then it was lunch at the place where intellectuals meet, with grapefruit, roast beef and Christmas pudding.

Afterwards, at the Shelley statue, an elderly, white-haired lady, who had found some difficulty in keeping up (there was an awful lot of walking) came into her own. The escort didn't know who sculpted it. The visitor did and she knew when Shelley died, and mark you where he was buried.

TEA-TIME

AT 4.45 the tired tourists piled back into the coaches. Said Mrs. Harper, from Boston, Mass.: "I shall come back and bring my daughter."

The final comment will come from a Yank who will be at Oxford later. When Bob Hope takes the tour it should provide him with enough material to give five of his gag-writers a long vacation. And that's one word the Americans and the undergraduates have in common.

LAST WORD

SAID the newspaperman (in the film "Born Yesterday") to the young actress: "Are you happy?" She replied: "I've got two mink coats." Said this newspaper woman to the young actress Claude Farrell: "Are you happy?" She replied: "Yes, very."

Miss Farrell has four mink coats. —(London Express Service)

THE WOMAN WHO DIDN'T KNOW ATTLEE

THE walls of Miss Helen Sioussat's 14th floor office in Madison Avenue, New York, are lined with the autographed pictures of famous men and women whom she taught to speak on the radio.

There are Anthony Eden, Margaret Truman, Herbert Hoover, Walter Pidgeon—and Clement Attlee.

The Prime Minister was the innocent cause of the worst four-page ever "gun-mitted by £80-a-week Helen Sioussat, boss of all the talks for one of America's biggest radio networks.

During his first post-war visit to the United States, he had agreed to take part in a broadcast with Miss Frances Perkins, FDR's Labour Secretary. Miss Sioussat (pronounced Soosah) was to see that all went well.

Frances Perkins arrived first. Behind her came three or four men, one of whom seemed particularly self-effacing.

"I thought," said Miss Sioussat, "that he was a sort of brief-case carrier. To make him feel at home I asked him if he would not like to come into the control room and watch the broadcast from there. Thank you so much," he said. "It's very kind of you. But I hardly think I can. I shall be broadcasting, you see. My name is Attlee."

"Two years later he came over again and remembered that dreadful moment. He said—in the sweetest way—"Please don't worry! You know it was not the first time I'd been taken for a brief-case carrier."

Helen Sioussat, 35, dark-haired and pretty, holds one of the top jobs in U.S. radio. She picks, between 900 and 960 speakers a year, reads their scripts, schools them in the art of broadcasting.

She thinks men better broadcasters than women.

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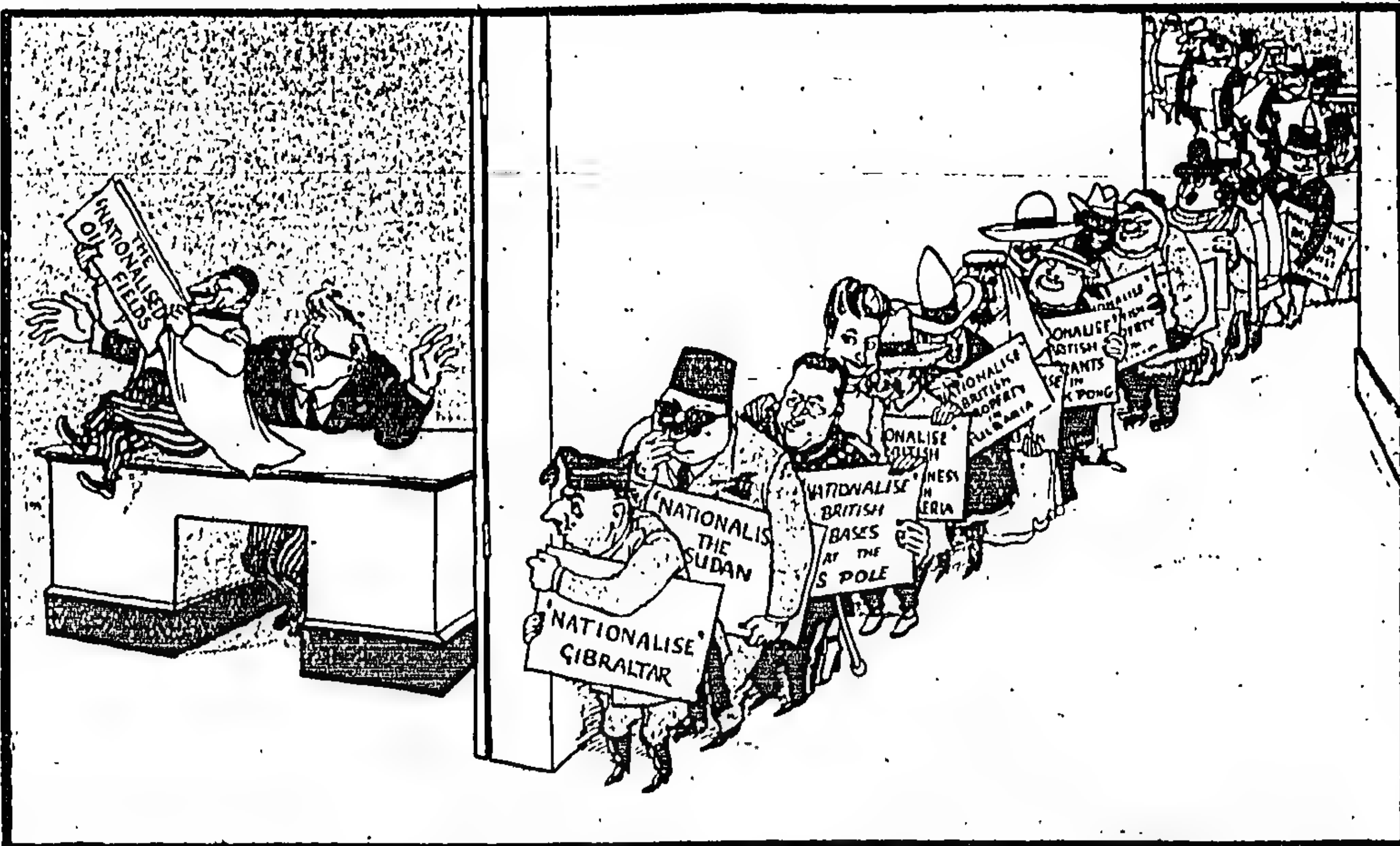


I'M NOT SURE WHICH TYPE SLUGGO LIKES



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London Express Service

How lovely to be a very rich man's wife

By ROBERT GLENTON

IN the dark coal cellars of some of the world's most palatial hotels there rest little piles of chopped logs... luxury's tribute to the whim of a princess.

For one day the lovely dark-eyed Princess Sita Devi will come that way again, and the log fires she loves must be burning in her suite, the fragrance mingling with the scent of the cheroot which will undoubtedly be smouldering slowly between her pearl-white teeth.

Princess Sita Devi is the wife of the 42-year-old Gaekwar of Baroda, who claims to be the world's second richest man. And for wealth like that urbane hoteliers will surely see the log fires are burning bright.

And the hoteliers will grow pale and wrathful if the princess's second desire is not met... if there are no red roses in her rooms.

ALL was as it should be when the princess arrived at Suite 321 at Claridges in London.

Lounging happily in an arm-chair, she said to me: "Oh, I am happy. I am happy and I am lucky. This is a wonderful life and there is no time to be sad."

She was even prepared to overlook the fact that for the moment the tall vases held no roses.

Looking at the white lilac and the high straight tulips she said: "I would have preferred roses, but one can't have everything."

She tapped the ash of the cheroot she was smoking in a four-inch long holder with a knitting-needle-thick stem.

"It's good to be in England again."

"I always come for May and June. The countryside is so lovely. There is so much beauty that it's unbelievable."

"And then there's the theatre and the opera and the concerts. I couldn't miss London and the English countryside in spring."

She peered into the log fire's flames and went on: "My year starts in December. We go then to the South of France. We spend the winter there in the sun. In April we go to our house in Paris."

I love to see the chestnut trees burst into bloom... and then England.

"After that we follow the horse racing. Paris in July and then Deauville, to lie in the sun again."

"Of course, there's the gambling, too. I'm very fond of gambling."

"That's my life, and I love it."

"I love being rich. But money alone won't make you happy. I know many rich people who are very miserable."

"Money really makes no difference—you are a happy person or you are not. I would be happy with no money at all."

"If something makes me sad, there are a lot of other things to make me happy. If you can be happy with your husband and your family and a lovely summer's day, then you don't need money."



THE MAHARANEE OF BARODA
'In December the South of France... In April, Paris... then England's lovely countryside in May.'

The princess flicked her long, black hair from over her left ear. She wore two enormous and perfect pearls as ear-rings.

"I'm lucky," she said. "My husband lets me do just what I like. I can go where I want to go, and do what I want to do, which is rare for an Indian wife. He loves jewellery, too. He buys it as an investment and I love to wear it."

"Look," she said, pointing to the six ropes of large, wonderfully matched pearls round her neck.

An almost inch-square blue-white diamond ring on her finger glittered as she pointed. So did her diamond bracelet.

"Now an Englishwoman would look over-dressed with jewellery like this, but it goes so well with a sari. I always wear saris—they are beautiful. And they suit everyone."

She reflected for a moment, then added thoughtfully. "But not Englishwomen."

"Dior and Fath have tried to make me wear the clothes they design. I always refuse. I don't want to. I'm happy as I am."

With a respectful "Your Highness," her secretary reminded her of an appointment. After the appointment Princess Sita Devi was due to travel down to the Baroda country home in Surrey.

"That's how I spend my days," she said.

"I get up each morning at about noon, drink a glass of orange juice, and then I read the morning papers to see what's happened while I've slept."

"I have a light lunch, meet some friends, have tea, then a dinner with something I like to eat—perhaps roast duck with a nice sauce—and then a theatre or a concert."

"That's what I do for three days a week, wherever I am. I spend three days each week in the country. There I don't go to the theatre. I go for a walk in the afternoon instead. I love to stand and watch the gardeners working."

"I like to go to bed about one o'clock in the morning, and when it's so still and quiet I lie and read—a biography or something."

THE princess traced patterns in the cheroot ash in the ash tray beside her.

"But we have trouble too, you know," she said. "Bringing up my little six-year-old son is quite a problem. He goes to school in Surrey. I want him to be educated in England."

"But he must be treated the same as an ordinary boy. I try to be very strict with him. I don't let him have all he wants."

"He gets only a pound a week pocket money, and he has to buy everything out of that. But I'm afraid his father spoils him."

"At present his greatest joy is a bicycle my husband's jockey, Tommy Burns, gave him. He's crazy about it. It's the very first he has had."

As we said goodbye the princess, with her glittering jewellery and her fireplace with its crackling logs as symbols of her husband's wealth, smiled once more and said: "I wouldn't change places with any woman in the world."

—(London Express Service)

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How We Took Stone Of Destiny From Westminster Abbey

EXCLUSIVE STORY FROM THE GIRL IN THE CASE

UNDER the soft lights of the ballroom, the couple chatted earnestly across a table. It was an evening in mid-December, and Glasgow University undergraduates were celebrating Daft Friday at the traditional ball in the Students' Union.

At last the girl rose and with her companion joined the dancers on the floor. In these few moments she had entered the plot to remove the Stone of Destiny from Westminster Abbey.

It was the start of an exploit that was to set the world laughing and wondering, that swept war and UNO from the front pages of newspapers in every language and set Scotland Yard on one of their most intensive man hunts.

The girl—petite and dark—who joined the conspirators that night—the only woman in the group of four—was 22-year-old Kay Matheson. A native of Inverdale—tiny village in remote Wester Ross—she went to Glasgow to study and later to teach domestic science in city schools.

Quietly, almost demurely, with a smile on her lips, she tells of the invitation to danger that came to her that night of the ball.

By Kay Matheson

THE suggestion came from a man whom I knew was reliable, a deep thinker, a man who had the welfare of Scotland uppermost in his heart, not just a reckless student fanatic.

I agreed that I should take part in the plan, but only after debating in my mind whether a girl might be a help or a hindrance in such an undertaking. But I felt proud to have been asked.

Of course, I was not to know then just what I had let myself in for. I was not to know then of the mad flight I would make half way across England with the precious, historic relic in the boot of my car.

Could I have seen into the future then I often wonder, if I would have hesitated a little longer.

STONE FELL OUT OF THE CAR

Certainly I doubt if I could live through again these dreadful moments when, in the heart of London, the Stone fell out of the car I was driving and crashed into the street.

I shall never know how I got strength to put it back. But maybe even worse were the days, weeks, months of suspense that followed. The awful moment when police suspicion centred upon me, the polite but relentless questioning, the shadow of the police always with me.

They tried to make me feel like a criminal, but I never felt like one nor did ordinary people treat me like one. Rather did they go out of their way to shield me. They showed sympathy, kindness, and many refrained from asking me questions about the Stone.

Lots of people have wondered why we took the Stone at all and even more have asked why a woman was taken into the plot. And anyway why should I have been the chosen one? I can give an answer to all these questions.

WE DID NOT EXPECT TO GET IT AWAY

We who believe that Scotland should have more say over her own affairs thought that the English did not appreciate how strongly we felt about it.

The English Press had, in the main ignored our movement and it became apparent that no reasoned statement of our case was likely to be given much publicity. The need was for action and action in England, we felt, revived the idea of removing the Stone of Destiny.

We never expected to get it over the Border but even if we removed it from the Abbey that, we knew, would set the country by the ears.

The plotters believed that the capture of a woman would attract much more publicity than of a man. The other three were all University students. If they had been caught, it might all have been written off as a 'varsity' rag. We did not want that.

It was not a 'varsity' rag, but a political demonstration, I am a school teacher, and so, if I had been caught in possession of the Stone, we reasoned, much more weight would attach to the incident than if the culprit had been an undergraduate.

MORE SURPRISED THAN POLICE

It was intended I should be captured and that the others should escape. As it turned out, we all got clear away. I was even more surprised over that than the public or the Metropolitan police.

I was picked for the job because I was known to have a strong belief in the cause of home rule. I could drive a car.

They were satisfied I had a steady nerve and, having been brought up on a croft and accustomed to carrying bags of peats, I would be able to assist in manhandling the Stone.

At this stage there were only two of us in the plot but it became apparent that we needed at least one more—another pair of hands to assist in the removal of the heavy Stone.

The student who had approached me on Daft Friday was preparing the detailed scheme for taking the Stone. He had studied plans of Westminster Abbey. He made a trip to the Abbey, studied the lie of the land and noted the times when watchmen and police patrols passed.

WE SET OFF FOR THE SOUTH

Then he returned from London and it was agreed the attempt should be made around Christmas.

I was a domestic science teacher at Eastpark School, Maryhill, Glasgow, and on Friday, December 22, the school broke up for the Christmas holidays. As I left the playground, I found a Ford Anglia car waiting for me. I joined two of the conspirators in the car, and we set off out of town.

It was bitterly cold and there was snow on the ground. We headed along London Road and halted at a bridge just beyond Carmyle.

There, to my surprise, another car, also a Ford Anglia, drew up alongside. It was driven by a man, who was introduced to

me as a student. I moved into his car and we drove off. We halted at a roadhouse near Grimsby for supper, and then continued our journey into England.

At Scotch Corner the road was like ice, lorries were overturned all over the place and, finally, while I was having a turn at the wheel, we skidded and ran into a ditch.

We waited for the other car to overtake us and help, but found they had also been ditched. At last we managed to get the cars out, and after that the trip was uneventful, but not very comfortable.

My partner in the car and I took turn about driving until we reached London. By that time it was after mid-day on Saturday. We went straight to Lyon's Corner House in the Strand, and had lunch—and did we need it! After that we made straight for Westminster Abbey.

Quite a time was spent looking over the place. For the first time I saw the Stone in reality. Previously we had spoken of it and I had studied pictures of it.

DISCOVERED BY WATCHMAN

Our immediate impulse was to get on with the business of getting it away, but we had to operate in practice.

My collaborators worked out the quickest way to get the Stone away, and where we could leave the cars without attracting too much attention.

That done we returned to Lyon's for tea and a talk. But while we had been in the Abbey, one of the men had had an idea, and he put it to us over the table.

Why should he not get back into the Abbey before it closed, conceal himself and be locked in?

We planned to remove the Stone during Sunday night so he could open the doors for us from the inside and so prevent unnecessary damage.

It sounded good, so he hurried back to the Abbey and got in and hid, but he was discovered by the watchman and asked to

identify himself. He gave the name of John Allison and an address in Arlington Street, London, N.W.

Of course, he had just dreamed that up, the address being suggested by a bar near the University frequented by the students.

He came back rather disconsolate but because of this incident we decided to abandon the project that night.

During the evening we motored round London familiarising ourselves with the roads. That night we slept in the cars in a car park.

On Sunday morning, we had another run round London and produced another plan. A thick fog had settled on London.

That, we thought, would give outside cover for the Stone's removal.

VISITORS CROWDED THE ABBEY

The idea was that one man would stage a diversion inside the Abbey while the other two removed the Stone through a side door to the car in which I was waiting outside.

I waited for ages, but there was never much hope of success, for, as it was Christmas time, the Abbey had many visitors and there was always somebody near the Coronation Chair. At last our fellows admitted defeat and rejoined me.

By this time I was feeling pretty exhausted and suffering from symptoms of 'flu. My friend, the original planner, insisted that I should go to a hotel for the night. I didn't want to, I savoured of weakness and I was afraid he would regret having included a woman.

At this stage, I didn't know whether the others had the Stone in their possession or not. A few minutes later one of the men arrived at the door in the hired Ford Anglia, and hard on his heels came a detective who seemed to think we had stolen the car.

The situation was saved by a third member of our quartet who had been parked round the corner. He came forward and produced the hire receipt. This seemed to satisfy the officer.

He apologised and when we told him we were going to Scotland he gave us directions on the way to the Edgware Road. We thanked him and made off for the Abbey.

On the way my colleague explained the plan.

The Stone was to be taken right now.

It was Christmas morning. There would be no buses and very little traffic of any kind. The streets would be deserted.

There were hopes of getting well away from the Abbey before the alarm was raised.

THERE WAS NO ONE IN SIGHT

We went first to a car park—former bombed site—near Westminster and left the hired car there.

All four of us piled into the other car and drove up to the rear of the Abbey. There was nobody in sight. We ran the car up a narrow driveway in the Abbey grounds and parked opposite an iron gate leading to a side door at Poets' Corner.

I was told to keep the car engine running while the three men forced their way into the Abbey and got the Stone.

They climbed over the gate and I could see the three of them clustered round the door, trying to force it with a jemmy.

Every little sound seemed like a clap of thunder to me, but very soon—sooner than expected—the door swung open and they disappeared inside, swallowed up in the gloom. Then the door slowly closed again.

It was a clear crisp night and I could see quite a distance but I did not look much further than the Abbey door, watching

Miss Kay Matheson



waiting for the men to return and thinking they would never come.

But it was through another door one of them eventually brought the Stone.

From a doorway a few yards nearer the road one of my colleagues appeared with part of the Stone—it was in two pieces when the men drew it from underneath the Coronation Chair.

I drew the car forward towards this doorway and he placed it in the rear seat and covered it over with a brown travelling rug. He returned to the Abbey for the other portion and I reversed the car to its original position.

A POLICEMAN I WAS PETRIFIED

He had scarcely gone when I saw a policeman appearing at the end of the drive. I was petrified.

At any moment the boys might appear with the second portion of the Stone and come into full view.

This was the most crucial moment for me. I knew if I lost my head now the whole scheme would fall through.

I heard one of the men returning, so I moved the car so that it would block the officer's view of the Abbey door.

My friend stepped through this door into the car to explain that they would be some time with the other piece. I pointed out that there was a policeman standing at the top of the drive looking down.

PRETENDED WE WERE COURTING

The policeman apparently thought we were worth investigating and waited up the driveway towards us. In these few minutes before he reached us, we decided to play the part of a courting couple and snuggled up to each other.

The policeman told us we were in a private roadway and could not park there. We told him we knew, but privacy was just what we wanted.

We said we were touring and hoped to get to Wales. We had not much money and could not afford a hotel, so we were spending the night in the car.

That was our story. The policeman was sympathetic but insisted that we could not remain there. We were terrified that at any moment the other two might stumble out with the other bit of the precious Stone.

I THINK I STOPPED BREATHING

Then there was a dull thump from inside the Abbey. I think I stopped breathing.

It seemed that now discovery was certain, but to our amazement and relief the officer just grinned and said: 'Night watchman seems to have fallen down the stairs.'

I kept talking to us for about ten minutes and mentioned that only the previous week he had found a car just there, and in the back seat were stolen rugs.

I could feel the Stone concealed below the travelling rug almost boring into my back.

He actually looked into our back seat, but saw nothing to arouse his suspicions.

Instead, he escorted us to the other parking place—the very spot where the other car was lying. Once the policeman was out of sight we scrambled out.

WRAPPED THE STONE IN RUG

It was decided that I should get off as quickly as possible with my part of the Stone, but we could not leave it lying in the back seat.

My companion lifted it out, still wrapped in the rug, and placed it in the boot of the car. He locked the boot and put the key in his pocket.

The last thing that I if I was stopped and the car searched, forcing the boot open would at least take some time.

I was to tell the police in these circumstances that I had only borrowed the car and express the hope that they would not damage it by forcing the boot.

Fortunately there was nobody else in the car park, or they could not have failed to have had suspicions. There were two other cars there and a bus, but they were unoccupied.

"BEST OF LUCK"—AND AWAY

We had scant time to waste on precise instructions, but I was advised to make for Reading and was given rough directions on how to get out of London.

I left my confederate to take the other car from the parking place to the Abbey to pick up the other bit of the Stone which, by this time, had been mysteriously placed in the doorway by the two men who had left inside.

We wished each other the best of luck and made off.

Miss Matheson continues her story on Monday.

New Source Of Oil Survey In Canada

By JAMES COOPER

TORONTO. A CORBE medicine man's cure for a headache may bring Britain oil worth \$200,000,000 to replace any she may lose in Iraq. Three London officials of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, headed by Dr D. A. Howes of the Research Department, have arrived in Alberta to survey the feasibility of producing oil from the tar sands of the province.

Albertan Government officials say that the Britons were "deeply impressed," but Dr Howes is saving his report for his return to London.

Pioneers in the sub-Arctic, 300 miles northeast of Edmonton, Alberta, 200 years ago, were told by Cree Indians of the rich lands in the sands of the River Athabasca, named after the Cree for "Where there are reeds."

The Indians showed the fur traders how the land was so rich that oil oozed out when a soil was heated, and said that their medicine men used the drop-plants for headaches.

Ever since the white man has had the headache trying to find out how the oil could be marketed successfully. The sands cover an inverted triangle of 30,000 square miles, bigger than the whole of Scotland, and have a reserve of 300,000,000,000 barrels of oil worth more than £1.2 a barrel.

The largest known oil reserve in the world. But a way had to be found to extract it cheaply enough and then take it to the nearest railway 50 miles to the south at Fort McMurray, once one of the leading trading posts of the Hudson Bay Company.

With a £15,000,000 refinery at the site and a £2,000,000 pipeline to Edmonton, the estimated cost of the oil, which would cost £1 a barrel to market, would sell for 2s. 8d. more a barrel. This is a small margin, but 300,000,000,000 times 2s. 8d. is £40,000,000,000. Now the Government hopes to attract private capital to develop the oil recovery.

Canadian and American investors have shown interest. With the arrival of the Britons, it has become a three-way race for the headache cure.

Now the Government hopes to attract private capital to develop the oil recovery.

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Now the Government hopes to attract private capital to develop the oil recovery.

Out for a DUCK? Chirping for CHICKEN? Feeling Like FOWL?

\$2.60 per LB. FOR BOILING

Whole White SALMON \$1.90 per Lb.

Whole Black COD, Canadian \$2.10 per Lb.

Smoked Fillet HADDOCK \$2.10 per Lb.

Lemon SOLE Fillets \$3.75 per Lb.

PLAICE Fillets \$3.75 per Lb.

"Birds Eye" Fresh HERRINGS \$1.65 per Lb.

For HEARTY APPETITES

\$1.00 PORK RIG

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Pleats
Versus
FrillsBy Dorothy
Barkley

LONDON.

WITH the tennis season drawing near in England the resumption of last year's battle of the conventional versus the reactionary in tennis wear has popped up. One style firm promotes the conventional, and another advocates the reactionary.

The conventional designs are tailored and crisply cut, with no frills or frivolous details. In contrast to this are designs with their lace edges and fancy stitching.

The Conventional

To illustrate just what is meant by the "conventional" style we show two examples. Materials are chosen for their crisp freshness, but also for their washability. Thus, we find that cotton pique is the usual choice, although of course there are spun rayons, charbon and new, his year's knitted marcelines. All of these are in vogue without a touch of colour.

The maker also shows shorts and dresses, and have introduced several new designs. Shorts are varying in styles, either pleated or plain. There are the classic cuffed shorts, simple and well-tailored; and a new style, perfectly plain, with jutting pockets on the hips, which accentuate the waist. They have designed, also, an unusual skirt—pleated all round as short as a skating skirt. Other shorts, perhaps more feminine, have double sunray pleats that flare in action. These are fitted so that they lie flat for easy ironing. (See picture left).

To Go With Shorts

For wear with either shorts or skirts, they have designed a cap-cuffed shirt with a deep back pleat for shoulder room. These, like their neat blouses, are made in matching materials.

Another attractive style is called the "romper tunic." It consists of a one-piece shirt-cum-bloomers, with "boxer" (elasticised) waist, and a flared overskirt that fastens with one button at the waist. This can be removed and the one-piece bloomer-suit alone is just right for the squash court. (See picture right).

The design, too, dresses out on princess or button-through lines; these are also perfectly suitable for golf and sports wear generally.

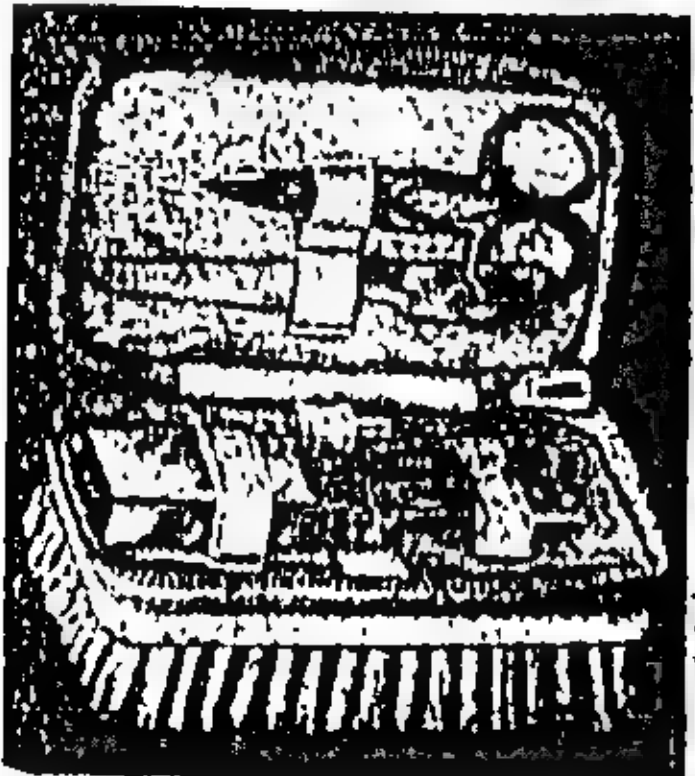
Different Styles

STRIKINGLY different from all these are the reactionary styles of the opponent, who advocates frills, lace edges, and splashes of colour. He uses "evening dress" fabrics: washable brocades, nylon, organdy in a variety of styles, and trimmed with a variety of colours. An interesting fabric was 66 percent wool, four percent nylon, and was virtually uncrushable.

Underwear for tennis, he maintains, is meant to show. So

THIS WEEK'S
GADGET

discovered by IDAN DALE



Manicure and shaving kit are packed in this nylon bristle hair brush. Compact and useful for men who travel.

London Express Service.

BELOW: shorts with double sunray pleating in rayon, pique or sharkskin, worn with cap-sleeved shirt.

HIGHT: "Romper Tunic" for tennis or squash, consisting of shirt-cum-bloomers with detachable over-skirt in rayon, pique, sharkskin.



he showed a dress in broderie anglaise, edged with cotton pique, complete with matching shorts.

The highlight of the collection was an exquisite dress in nylon lace: it had a round neck, short cap-sleeves, and a very short skirt with scalloped hem. To complete the effect, there was a lace hat and lace shoes to match.

For the teenager he has designed an outfit in jockey squares of sharkskin and satin. Another style had panels of shimmering lace inset back and front on pique.

And he uses colour, as well as lace frills which he introduced on complete outfits designed for

wear off the courts as well. These outfits consist of dress and hip-length jacket. One in white nylon had a candy striped jacket to match—orange, blue green, red stripes on white; another, in white pique had large saucer-size red spots; a third was in white organdy with a gold pattern—the jacket here was in black with the same gold leaf design.

But this stylist does not only design tennis wear. He has made, too, clothes for sportswear generally. Here particularly noticeable were cuffed shorts in yellow wool, worn with a yellow cashmere sweater decorated with rhinestones. Then, finally, the outfit called "Prince Charming" in pink brocade with a gold pattern, which consisted of jeans and knee-length coat. But, all things considered we found it difficult to fit these into our everyday life.

Reflects The Sun

And then there are various ways of reflecting the sun. One dress was trimmed round the hem and on the matching eye shade with gilt nail-heads (washable). Another had gold tinsel thread round the scalloped

SUSAN DEACON TODAY



COXSOMB: Raised forehead wave. POODLE SET: Soft casual curls. FEATHER SET: A new cap style. BRUSH OFF: Sleek straight style.

WOMEN won't work WHEN did you last change your hair style? Most women stick to the same style from 17 to 70. Why don't women change their hair styles more often?

WHAT is the most popular job for women? High on the list of "Situations Wanted" is the Air Hostess. Ten thousand women have applied to the B.E.A. for this glamour job during the last 12 months. Thirty were engaged.

Margery Hunt, who runs an employment bureau in London, says that when women fail to land a job as an air hostess their next choice is—

From 17-20: To be a secretary to a film director or a job where I can travel with the boss.

From 20-28: A well-paid, interesting job. No Saturdays. Short hours. Lots of social contacts.

From 28: A job with prospects, working for one man, and to be his right hand. None of them wants to work for a woman.

M-E-W-S

For the woman who wants to look different...

Wear a demure eye-veil; but without a hat. Tie it over your hair with narrow black velvet streamers or fasten it at the back with a posy of fresh flowers.

For the Teenager who wants to look sophisticated...

A beauty tip from America. Apply a make-up base, preferably liquid. Instead of powdering over it polish the face with the palms of your hands until your skin has a sheen. Use with this a slightly greasy lipstick.

The witness box

Today: Lady Astor

THIS column—for five heartless weeks—has trained its searchlight upon The Men. Let us now hold our critical mirror to The Women.

I have been checking up the things we say—as three-year-olds. Are we fair and consistent? Do we—on the whole—talk sense or nonsense? Or merely woman-sense?

CHERIE



"Stop singing 'Fido Paws I Love'—it's not a wash mark, my eye-veil's slipped."

Come to your own verdict as the famous parade before you.

First witness—LADY ASTOR, mother of six; first woman to sit in the Commons. Here is the wisdom she has distilled (or the bricks she has dropped) in her 71 years:

AT 45: "A woman generally makes her husband think as she wishes..."

AT 46: "Men think we want to be their masters. Not at all. We want to help them."

AT 48: "When a woman marries a man, it is too frequently regarded as the best means of providing for her for life."

AT 49: "There are still men who think that a woman's place is in the home. Those men, subconsciously are Turks."

AT 50: "But I have not a word to say against men..."

AT 51: "At the theatre, when the heroine cries: 'Oh God, give me the strength to tell this fool the truth!'"

Lady Astor: "The cry of every woman, my dear."

AT 55: "I am 52. I have been 32 for years, and I intend to remain 32. It is a very good age."

AT 59: "The average eight-

I put this question to a London hair-stylist, who said: "Women are reluctant to have their hair restyled, because a new style means a new cut."

The hair styles in the pictures are all from the same new cut. Four "hair-dos" for the price of one!

year-old knows more than his mother knew, and certainly is seeing more than his mother has ever seen, and if his grandmother had seen what he has seen, she would have died from shock."

AT 68: "American women care about nothing but clothes and brassieres."

AT 70: To a heckler who asked "Is Lord Astor a millionaire?" she replied: "I hope so, that is one of the things I married him for."

Left-overs

WHAT do you do with your food left-overs? Mr Herbert E. Gabb, catering supervisor for a hotel group, believes that many women don't make the best of them.

"They throw so much away," he tells me.

Left with a piece of half-donk, Mr Gabb would flake and serve with potato salad, chopped or diced celery, mayonnaise or cream sauce and chopped parsley.

Potato salad can easily be dull. The Gabb way is to cook the potatoes in their jackets.

When peeled, steep them in vinegar, oil, salt and pepper.

Then he adds: a little chopped shallot, parsley, and sufficient mayonnaise to bind it.

(London Express Service.)

I call this
a good
£1000 worth

SEVEN families will move in to some of the cheapest and, in my opinion, the best post-war council-built houses. These three-bedroomed houses at Hatfield (Herts) cost just over £1,000 and will be let for 24s. a week, exclusive of rates.



SLEEK



* The American '951' line is sleek, with important sleeve interest. Adrian trims the high neckline of this black, white-dotted tulle dress with emerald green and features enormously full-draped sleeves.

FASHION FLASHES

PARIS... gloves are seen in gay striped washable doeskin, with contrast fingers or embroidered with cross stitch.

NEW YORK... hoist for redheads is being given by actress Gertrude Lawrence with a flaming red hair style called Ginger Penny in the new Broadway musical, The King and I.

LONDON... mirror sun spectacles, which the wearer can see through, but which merely show the outsider his own reflection.



Soir de Paris



An evening gown of white tulle is one of the attractive creations by Madeleine Vionnet of Paris. It is decorated all over in black embroidery.

Actress boasts possession
of rare Sulu pearls

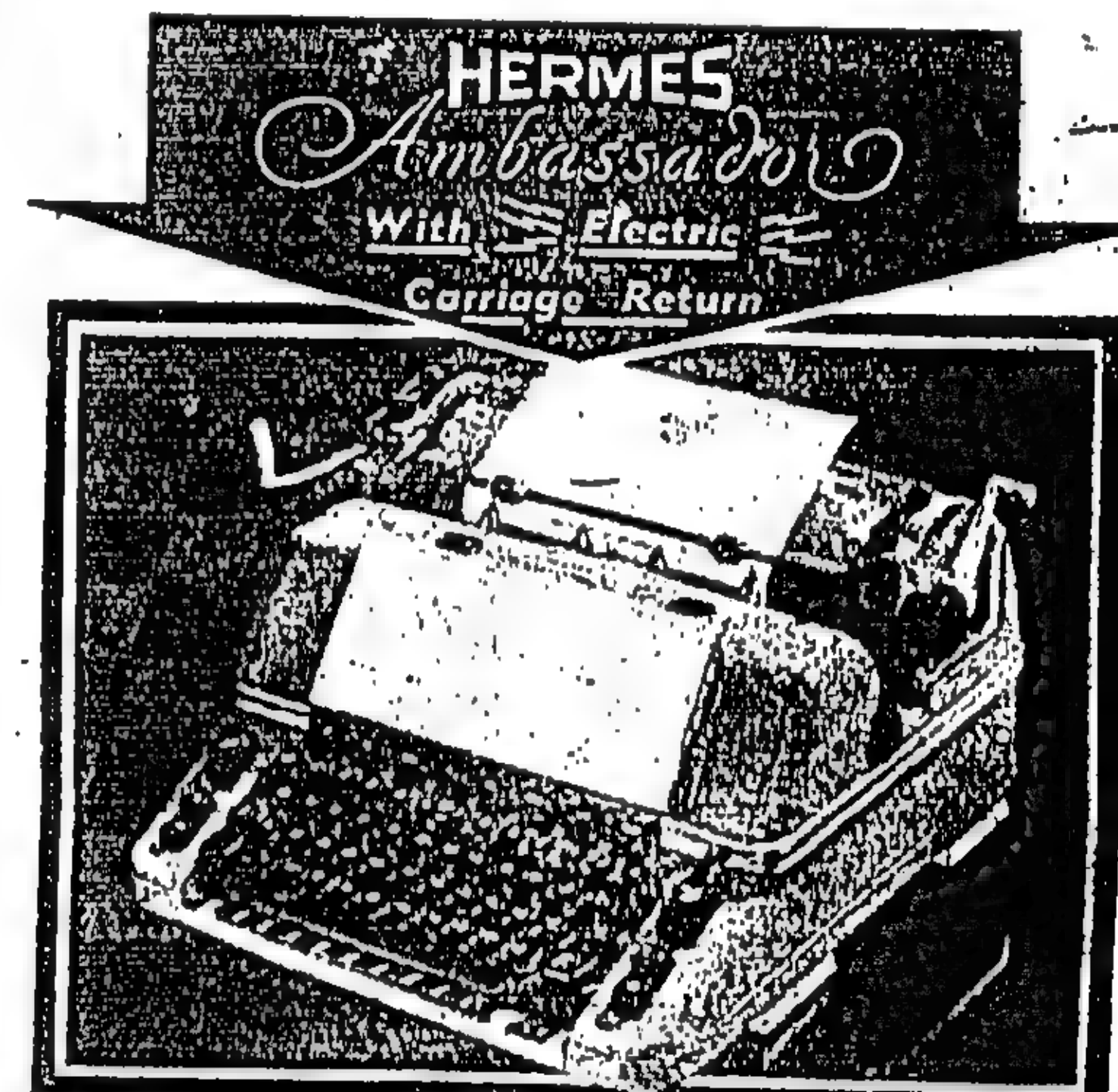
Micheline Prelo boasts of a necklace made of one of the best matched sets of pearls in existence. The French actress made a special trip to the island of Sulu in the Archipelago to acquire the treasure. Sulu is the pearl fishing centre of the Philippines with some of the world's finest specimens coming from the blue waters of the famous Sulu Sea, south of Manila. The centre pearl in the priceless string, assembled for Miss Prelo, is a rare jet-black specimen.

The sleeves are short.

WHITE LINEN SHIRTS

MACKINTOSH'S

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FALCONERS
OPPOSITE THE G. P. O. HONGKONG



THE Governor gets a shoeshine. A pleasant informal picture of Sir Alexander Grantham at the Boy Scouts bazaar held in the Southern Playground last Sunday. The purpose of the bazaar was to raise money to send a group of Hongkong Scouts to the World Jamboree. (Staff Photographer)



MRS. A. Hooton, Deputy Colony Commissioner of Girl Guides, just about to cut a cake at a farewell party given in her honour at Sandilands Hut last week. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP photograph taken at the first annual meeting of the Wongneichong Local Association of Boys Scouts. Seated, beginning fourth from left, are the Rev. T. E. Govor, Assistant Colony Commissioner, Mr. Wong Wing-cheung, President, Dr. K. E. Goh, Chairman, and Mr. Stephen Wong, District Commissioner.



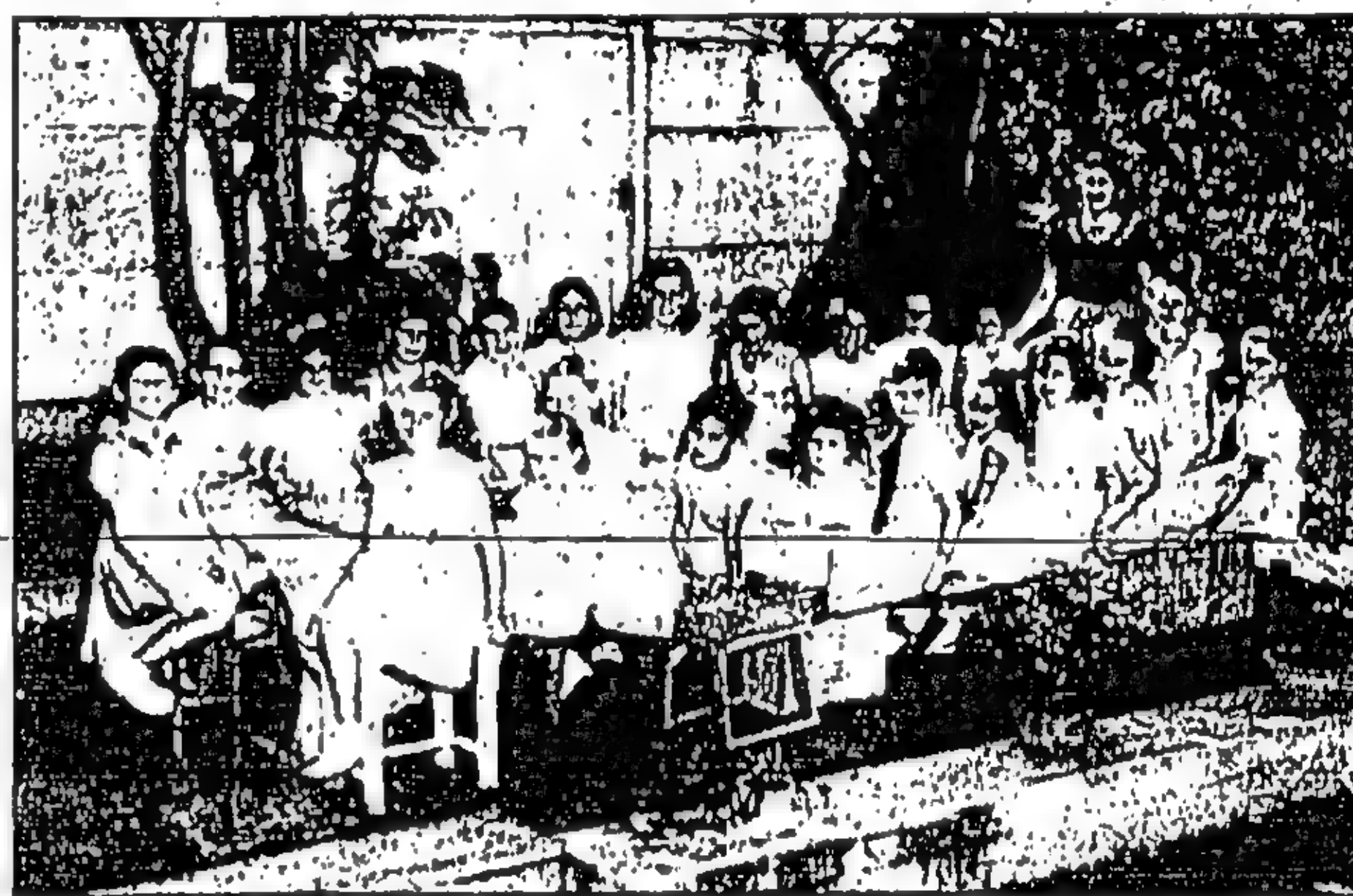
RIGHT: Sergio Gritsky, Colony chess champion, snapped during his simultaneous competition against 14 players at the Kowloon Chess Club last week. (Staff Photographer)



PICTURE taken at the English Methodist Church last Sunday after the christening of Jennifer, daughter of Mr and Mrs W. P. Apps. (Ming Yuen)

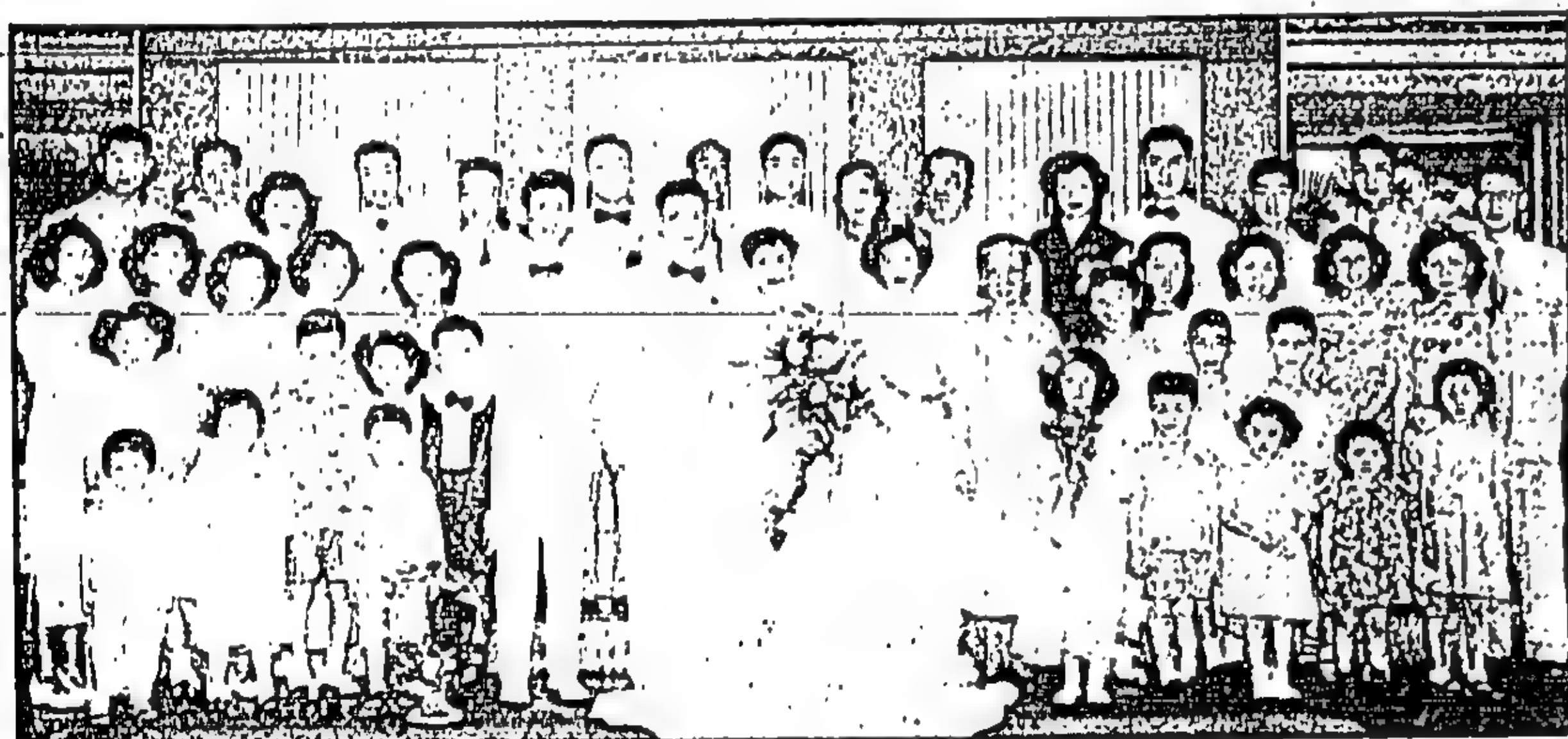


MR William N. Collison, Director of the Hongkong office of the U.N. International Refugee Organisation, and his bride, Miss Margaret Wei. They were married at St John's Cathedral last Saturday, and left the next day for their honeymoon in Japan. (Roy Tsang)



LEFT: Diana and Susan, daughters of Mr and Mrs J. A. Voner, celebrated their birthdays by giving a party to their friends at their parents' home in Lugard Road last Sunday. Diana, who is eleven, is seen at top of table at right; Susan, who is eight, is at extreme left. (Ming Yuen)

BELOW: Philippines Jaycees and ladies at the first anniversary dance of the Hongkong Chapter of the Junior Chamber International, held in the Hongkong Hotel last Monday. (Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken at the reception following the wedding last Saturday of Sub-Inspector Tong Shiu-ching, of the Hongkong Police, and Miss Cheng Mo-fong.



CHARLIE FIGUEIREDO, manager of the "Braves" softball team, is holding the shield presented to the team for winning the senior men's league by Mrs Carman Molthen at the Softball Association dance. Mrs Molthen is seen presenting a trophy to one of the players, Tony Osmund. (Staff Photographer)



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but going quickly!

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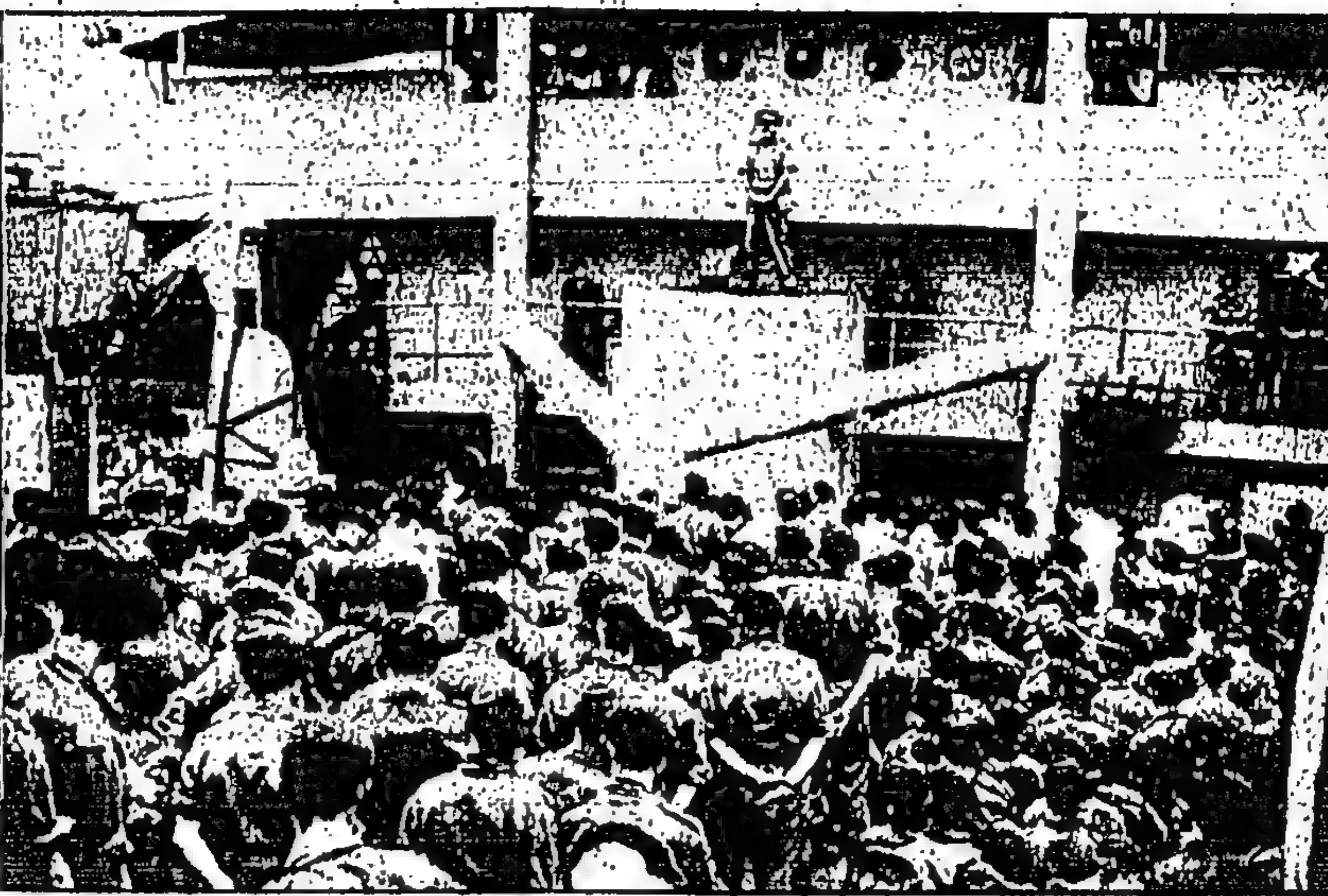


PICTURE shows the large number participating in the mass baptismal service held at Repulse Bay by the Ling Lung Church of Hong Kong last Sunday. (Mayfair)

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THE 1st Battalion, King's Shropshire Light Infantry, who will relieve the 1st Battalion, Middlesex Regiment, left Hongkong for Korea on Wednesday. Scenes show the embarkation and the men being addressed by Lieut-Col. Sir Robert Mansergh, Commander, British Forces, Hongkong. Left: Lt-Col. A. S. Shaw-Ball, CO of the Battalion, and friends. (Staff Photographer)



LITTLE Yvonne (second from left), daughter of Mr and Mrs. H. D. Bidwell, celebrated her second birthday recently with a party for her friends. (Ming Yuen)



LEFT: Family group taken after the christening of Peter Dennis Frow, infant son of Mr and Mrs Dennis Walkin Jones, at St. Andrew's Church last Sunday. (Art Photo Service)

HAPPY bridal group taken at St. John's Cathedral last Saturday after the wedding of Mr Neville Sydney Hayward Fairbrother and Miss Ann Richardson. (Staff Photographer)



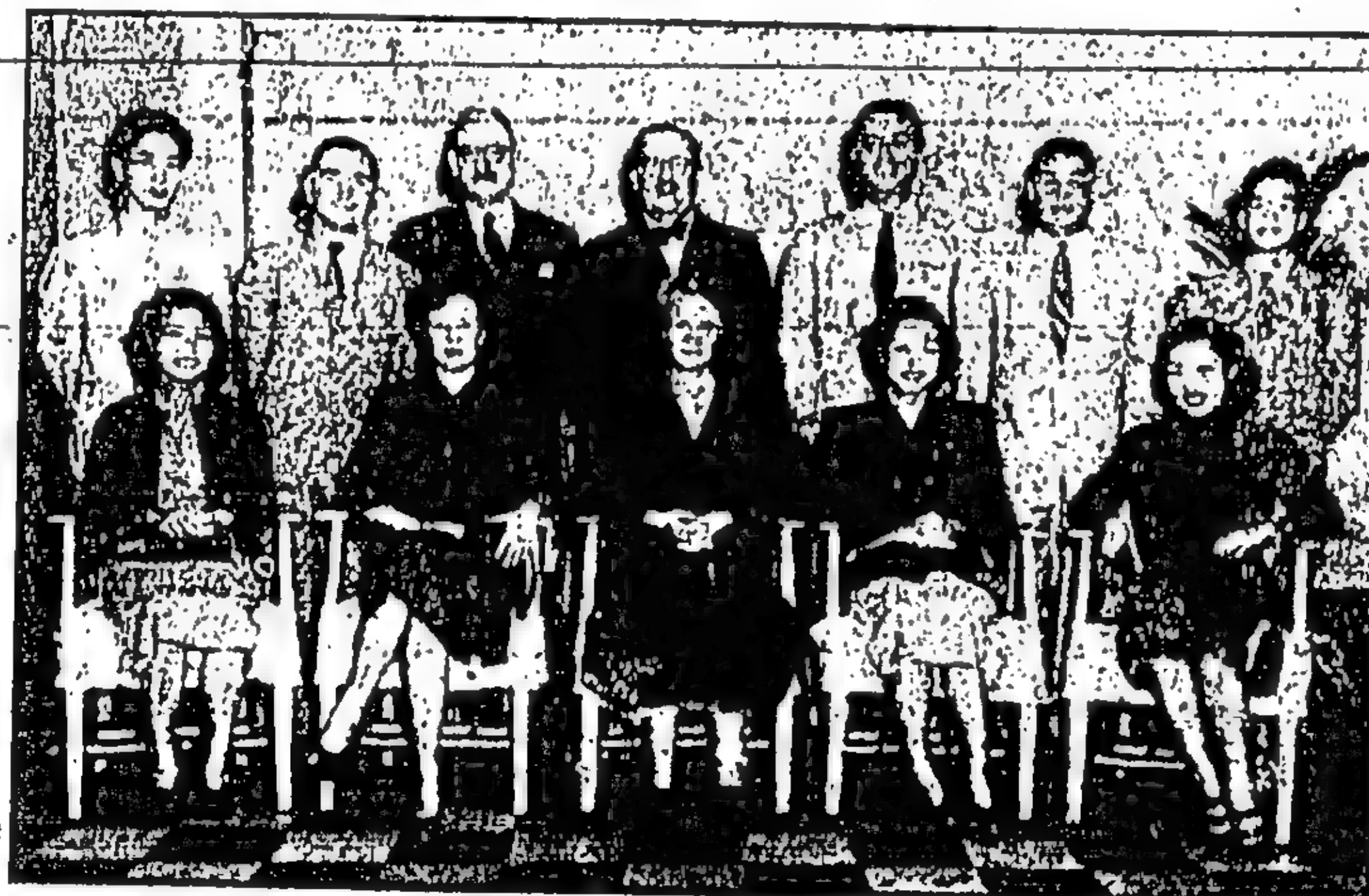
MR John Joseph Roberts and Miss Joan Fletcher, whose wedding took place at the Registry last Saturday. (Art Photo Service)



MR Alfred John Mackintosh and his bride, formerly Miss Christina Josephina Changmine, photographed after their wedding last Saturday at St. Margaret's Church. (Staff Photographer)



PICTURE of Mr Walter Williamson and Miss Shirley Campbell Logan with friends after their wedding at the Rosary Church last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)



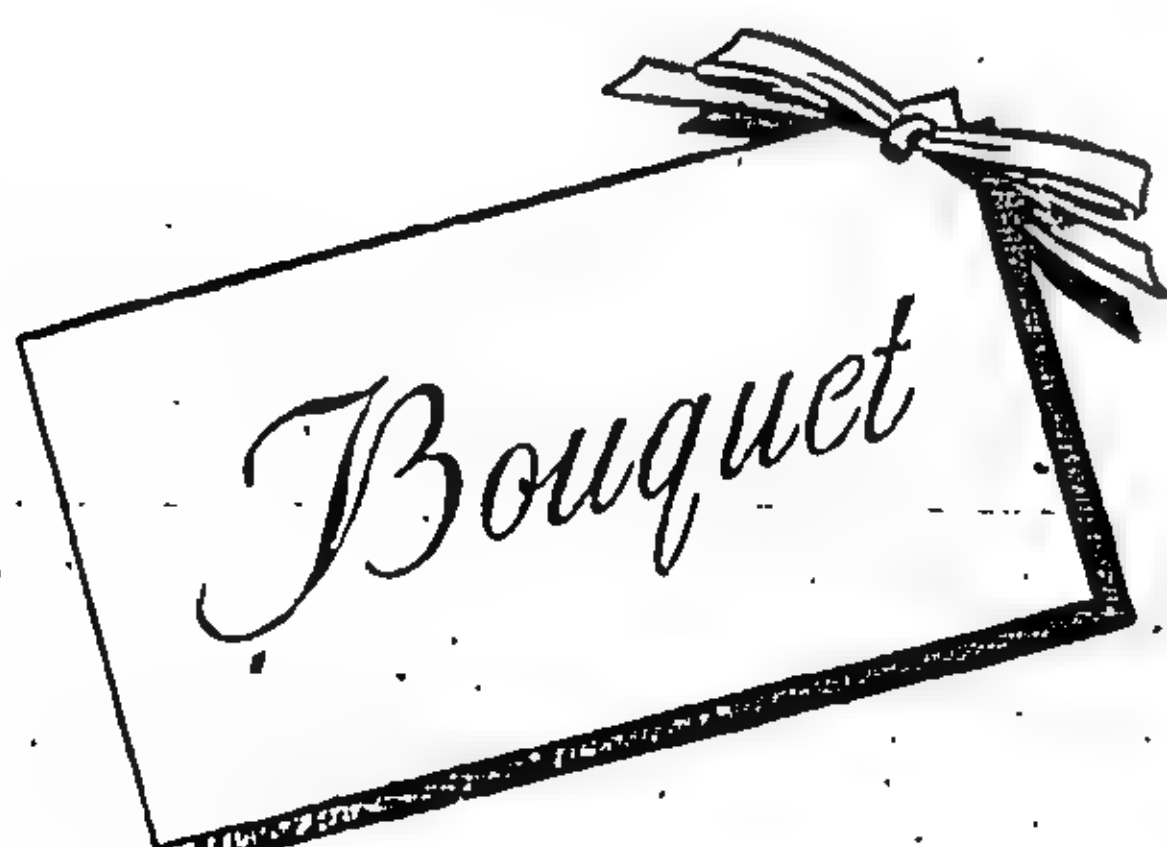
STAFF and business associates of Messrs F. E. Skinner (Hongkong) Ltd on the occasion of their annual dinner at the Cafe Wiseman.



PICTURE taken at St. Margaret's Church last Saturday following the wedding of Mr Pak Wom-an and Miss Chan Mak-king. (Staff Photographer)

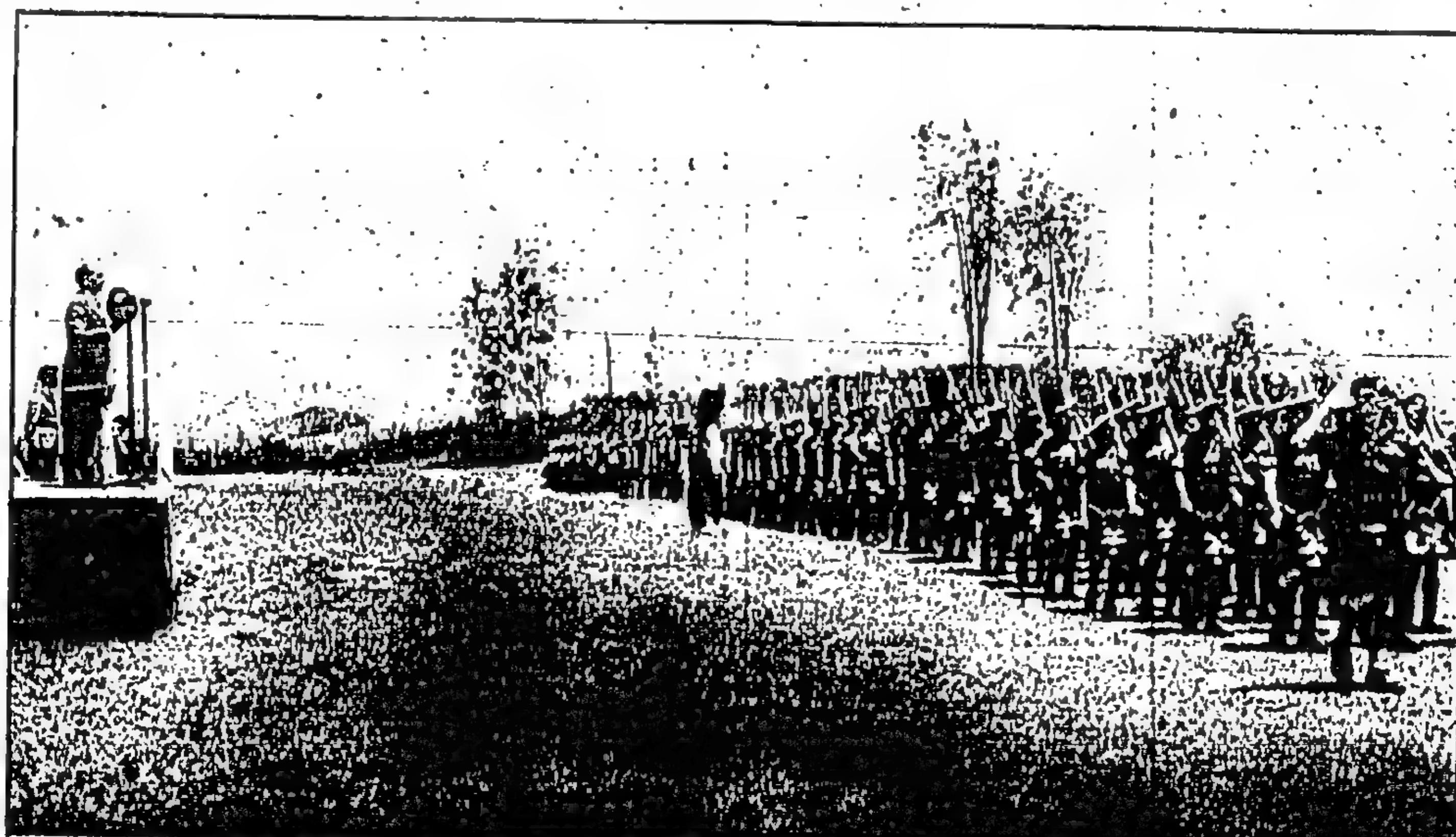
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HIS Excellency the Governor of Hongkong, Sir Alexander Grantham, taking the salute as men of the 1st Battalion, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, march past at the conclusion of the ceremonial parade at Fanling on Wednesday. In welcoming the Battalion back to Hongkong, His Excellency paid tribute to their gallant efforts in Korea. (Staff Photographer)

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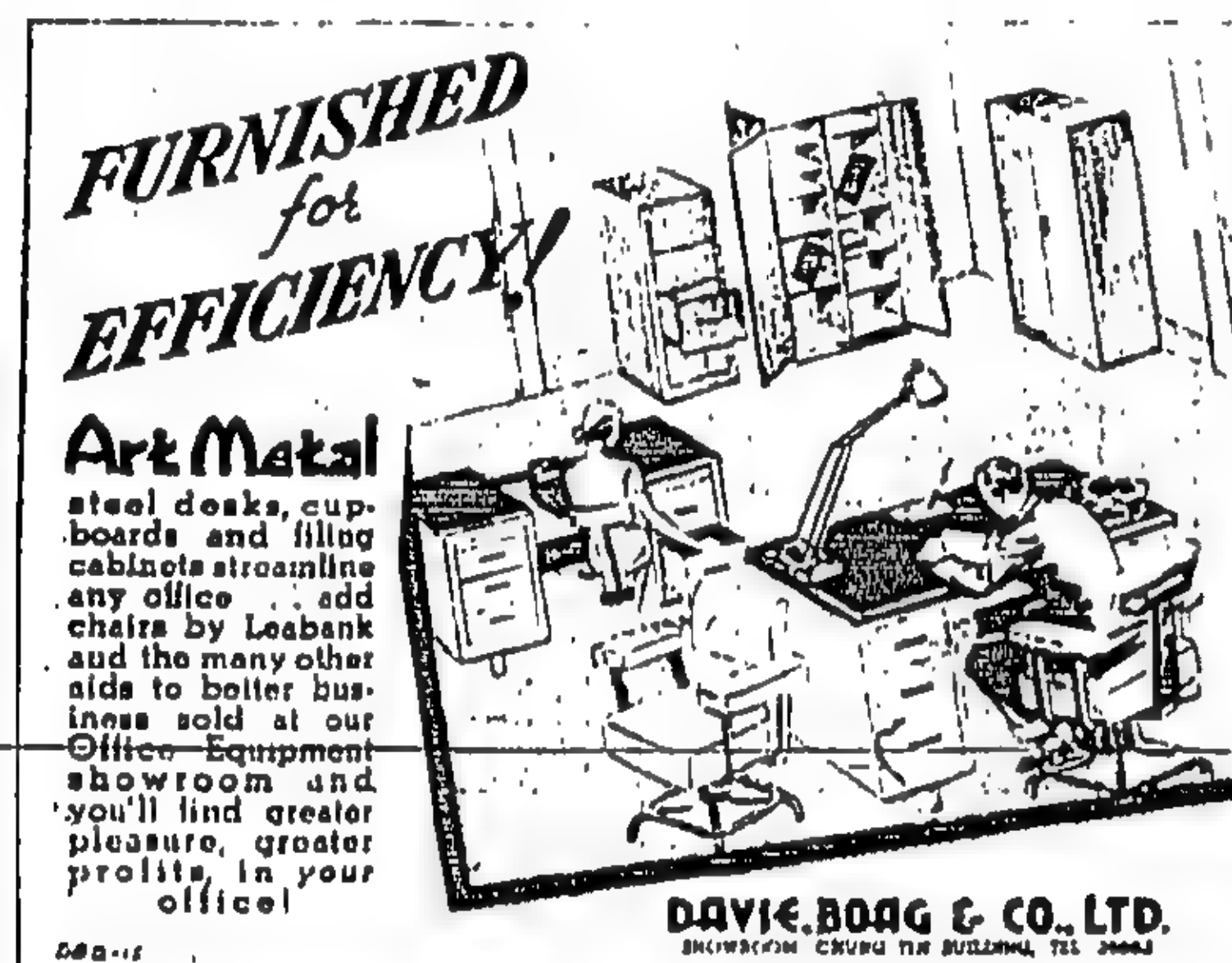
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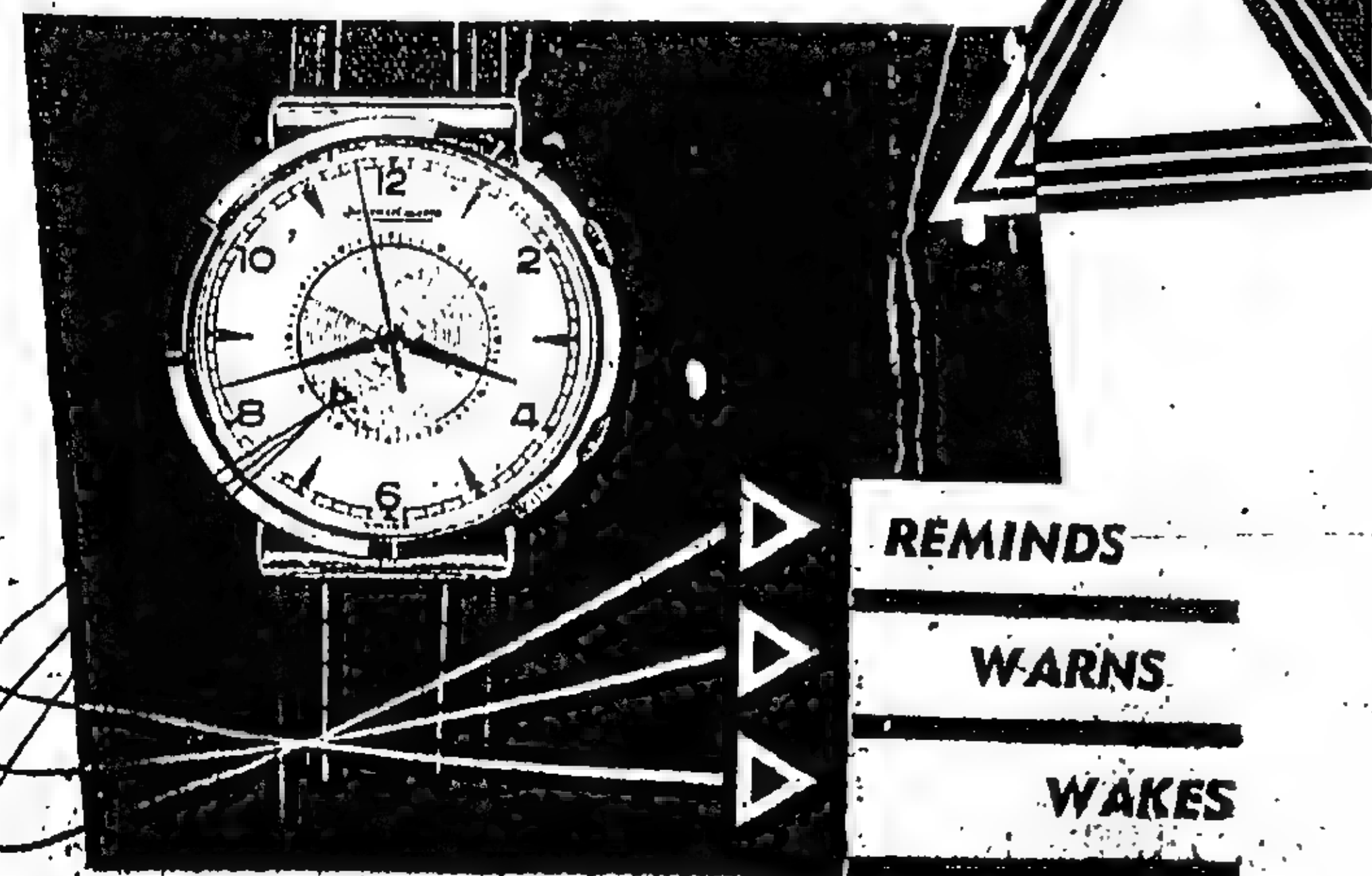


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PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

MOIRA SHEARER'S NEWEST HAS AN £8,700 SEND-OFF

From ARTHUR JACOBS: New York.

FOR the first time New York's stately Metropolitan Opera House became a cinema. "The Tales of Hoffmann," the British film starring red-headed Sadler's Wells ballerina Moira Shearer, had a gala premiere in aid of the Red Cross.

Equipment worth more than £10,000 was installed in the 68-year-old theatre for the show, which raised about £8,700.

Nearly 6,000 people were there, including Ludmilla Tcherina, the other ballerina star of the film.

There, too, was co-producer Emerie Pressburger. He was wondering if the film will make the intended triple appeal to film, ballet, and opera enthusiasts. That would be a tale almost as extravagant and fascinating as any of Hoffmann's.

The verdict?

The New York critics' verdict on Hoffmann, based on Offenbach's opera, would not be out till later. Then the commercial run of the film begins.

"Red Shoes," Moira Shearer's previous film, netted more money in the United States than any other British film.

The producers have staked heavily on Shearer, Leonide Massine, Robert Helpmann, and Ludmilla Tcherina, the ballet stars of this film and also of "Red Shoes."

Hoffmann is a poet, and his stories are of his three former loves Olympia, the doll, Gluck, the courtesan, and Antonia, the singer. All their qualities are now united for him in his present love, Stella.

Two roles

Shearer dances the roles of Stella and Olympia, mouthing Olympia's music while the British soprano Dorothy Bond sings it. Helpmann comes in turn with the miming of the story's four villains.

Hoffmann, himself, is acted and sung by America's 32-year-old Robert Towneville. It is his first film. I have seen him in this role on the stage in New York. He is good.

The singers, with the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra under Sir Thomas Beecham, recorded all the music before filming.



Bodice glittered with crystals, the skirt was covered with pleated, floating frills of white organza, each frill tipped with shaggy petals. Her coronet and carriage are diamonds, her stole a white mink.

London Express Service

Old Wives' Tales Cause Many Women To Fear Childbirth

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

THROUGH the ages, the idea of pregnancy has been surrounded with popular myths and old-wives' tales. Some of these survive even today, causing mothers-to-be a good deal of fear and dread during what should be a serene and happy period of their lives. Women could approach childbirth without anxiety if they would stop to reflect that most of its pain can be prevented by modern methods of delivery and with a minimum use of drugs.

NO FOUNDATION

The old idea that mothers may "mark" their babies by certain impressions received during pregnancy and that nervous symptoms may be transferred to the child still persists. It is entirely without foundation. There is no evidence whatsoever that the child can be influenced in any way by the mother's emotional reactions.

Occasionally, women have nosbleeds for the first time during pregnancy. Then, too,

those who catch cold during this time may be slow in recovering. The nosbleeds can be treated by the use of eucalypti on the blood vessels in the small area of the nose known as Kesselbach's area. There are a number of preparations, such as epinephrine or ephedrine, which can be used to reduce the congestion of the lining membranes and make the mother-to-be more comfortable when a cold occurs.

Another problem which bothers the pregnant woman is the care of the teeth. Cleaning of the teeth and the filling of cavities may be done at any time during pregnancy. However, tooth extraction is better delayed until after the fourth month.

Care of the breast requires that the mother-to-be should wear some type of supporting brassiere. During the latter two months, some physicians further advise cleaning of the nipples and gentle stimulation. The nipples may be cleaned twice a day with a mild soap and stimulated by rubbing with a towel.

ANOTHER FEAR

Another fear that women have during pregnancy is one requiring the raising of their arms above the head. They think this may cause premature delivery of the infant. There is no basis for such an idea.

During pregnancy, women should not wear high heels because there is danger of stumbling and falling, nor should they climb on stools, ladders or chairs. The altitude is not harmful, but the consequences of a fall may be dangerous.

Rouge Hints

WHEN PUTTING ON ROUGE, REMEMBER:

1. To apply rouge on the prominent or high places of your cheeks.
2. Not to apply rouge on any part of your face which might be classed "fallow."
3. To avoid putting any noticeable amount of rouge on a wrinkle.
4. Not to apply rouge lower on the cheeks than the region opposite the bottom of your nose, especially if you are over 35.
5. Not to allow rouge to run right into your hairline at the sides, but to blend it off before it reaches it.

Your Sewing Scrapbook

by
Mary Brooks Picken

Fashion Approves the All-Important
White Trim



right for the garment you wear them on or with.

A half yd. of 36" pique can do a great deal to achieve the white touch for a suit, for example. Cut a newspaper pattern of collar and revers of your suit and use this to cut the pique the same size. Use it also to cut a lining of pique or of white muslin same as pique.

Place the thicknesses together, take a seam on edges, turn right side out, binding edges of opening together—and you have a new set that will wear, wash and refurbish your suit for a long time to come.

Huge White Cuffs

Maybe you'd like some huge white cuffs to take the limp look out of a dress that you must wear. Cut these on the bias, seam, turn edges, and make big fabric-bound buttons for them, or buy big jewel-like pin-on buttons that are easy to remove when you douse cuffs in the wash.

A little starch added to the rinse water can help collars and cuffs to stay up, from them on a bath towel to avoid shine, and keep your starch thin so cuffs cannot get boardy.

Two Bias Strips

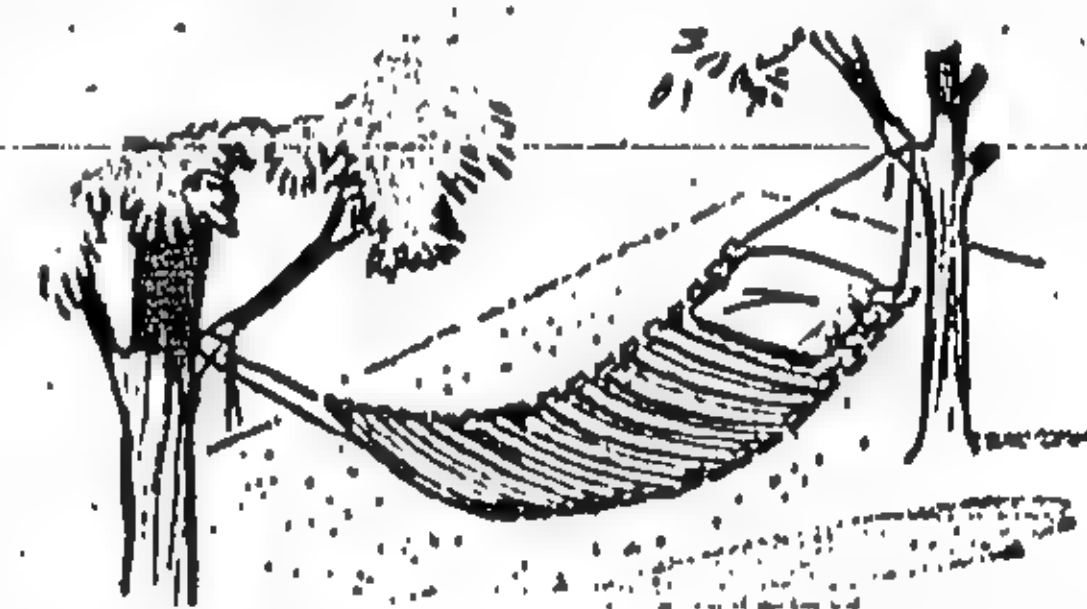
Bias strips 1 1/2" wide finished are cut from two 3/4" strips of bias fabric. Raw edges are seamed 1/4" from edge, seam pressed open, strip turned right side out, seam pressed to center of strip. Ends, if concealed, may be overlaid; if not, turn raw edges in and slip-stitch for a completely neat finish.

A piece of crepe 3/4 yds. long, collar, reverse strap of white on split through center lengthwise, lapel, shoulder or cuff. The pointed ends, edge hemmed point, make your accessories and ends—fringed, can do fashion-right and, above all, wonders in dressing up a dress.

CHIPPY makes a beer barrel hammock for the garden

THERE was a broken barrel full of old flower pots in my shed. Now there is a COMFORTABLE HAMMOCK swinging between the two trees at the bottom of the garden and I am waiting for the heat wave.

To link the curved staves, I used at each side two medium thick ropes, threaded and knotted over and under. The holes



required for a medium rope need not be big enough to weaken the staves and a single thick rope would be difficult to knot easily.

The holes I bored were 3/4 in. in diameter, but they depend on the thickness of the rope. The next step was to bore two holes at the end of each staff; the first was 1 in. from the end and the second another inch along.

—And mattress

Starting at one end, leaving a good length of rope to fix to the tree, I knotted above and below the first staff, then, threading it up through the second staff, fixed it in position with a second knot.

Then, marking off 12 ins. from the last knot, I threaded down through one staff then up through the next—tied the knot, marked off the next, and so on to the end.

I use a thin pad mattress on my hammock, but it is left out of the drawing to show the construction.

—(London Express Service)



A PRIME MINISTER'S LIFE AT CHEQUERS

WHEN, in June, 1940, Mr Churchill decided to spend some of his week-ends at Chequers, I hoped he would at last find time for some relaxation.

But even here his off-duty hours were few and irregular; in fact his week-end visits meant taking Downing Street into the country.

Chequers Court, near Wendover, is the country home of the Prime Minister of Britain. (I remembered it well, because at the time of Lord Lee of Fareham handing it over to the nation in 1921 I was one of two police officers detailed to prevent the Sinn Féiners from carrying out their threat of burning it down).

The arrival of the Prime Minister's party at Chequers on a Friday evening was like a miniature invasion.

There would be several carloads of distinguished guests, for the Old Man might have decided to hold a week-end Cabinet or chief-of-staffs meeting.

In Mr Churchill's party were Commander C. H. Thompson, his personal assistant, three secretaries, valet, myself and another detective, two film operators, one electrical engineer, three chauffeurs, and a posse of London police for outside protection.

Sometimes when the Prime Minister arrived he was asleep in his car with his black satin bandage over his eyes. We did not rouse him, and within a few minutes of the car coming to a stop he would awaken.

ALAS, MY POOR LION!

BERNARD WICKSTEED mourns a strange friend

DO you remember Iola, the lioness who bit me on the behind? She caught me bending in Darkest Africa last year just as I was getting into the bath.

Well, she is dead. She was shot in mistake by a man who saw her coming up his garden path and didn't know who she was.

Kenya may now be a safer place for reporters to bathe in, but the news has left me sad. Every African traveller has a lion story and Iola was the heroine of mine.

Most lion stories end with the death of the lion, but up to now mine didn't. That's why it was such a nice story. I lived to sit down and Iola lived to become the most photographed lioness in Kenya and appear in a film, yet to be shown, called "No Vultures Fly."

Iola was brought up by a game warden called "Tubs" at the Tsavo National Park. He fed her on the bottle and when she'd finished he would put her over his shoulder and pat her on the back to bring her wind up.

Abandoned

SHE had been abandoned by her parents when only a day or two old. They didn't put her on anyone's doorstep or leave a note with her, but an African trucker heard her crying with hunger like a baby.

She was so small you could hold her in one hand, and if the African hadn't found her she would probably have been eaten by a leopard.

Tubs bent-trained her with an insecticide gun. Whenever she was naughty he gave her a squirt, and she slunk away guiltily.

One day some wild lions came past the camp, and Iola rushed out joyfully to meet them. They gave one sniff and then made nasty faces at her.

It was just like the girl in the advertisements. Even her best lion friends wouldn't tell her she smelt of insecticide. So she just sat there, and wistfully watched them till they had gone.

When I went to stay with Tubs at his camp in the bush Iola was nine months old and weighed 170lb. She loved people so much she used to jump up and put her paws on their chests. You had to say: "Down, Iola, down, there's a good lion."

She was shot on her way to England, where she was to make another film before going to Dublin to marry a zoo lion shop.

Iola takes an interest in my work.

I had already planned a touching reunion of Andros Wicksteed and the lioness. I was going to walk up to her backwards and see if she recognised me. Now I'll never see her.

She escaped from her cage at Kilambu, Kenya, while waiting for a ship to England and went for a walk to see if there was anyone about that she knew.

The man who killed her is as upset as I am. He had no idea that she was only a beautiful film actress in search of love and affection. He thought he was defending his life, not his honour.

It isn't the first African tragedy of its kind. A few years ago a lioness, brought up in the same way, was set free in the bush, where she had a romance with a magnificent wild lion.

Proud of cubs

SHE was so proud of her litter of cubs that she roamed round looking for some of her old human friends to show them to.

One day she saw the camp of a white hunter, and full of happiness, took her most handsome cub in her mouth and went to pay a call.

But the white hunter was a stranger to the district, and didn't know her story. You can guess the awful sequel.

Beaumont, the heartless fellow, says I should go into mourning for Iola, by growing black crows on the back of my pants.

(London Express Service)



"I WAS CHURCHILL'S SHADOW"

By Ex-Inspector

WALTER HENRY THOMPSON

After his bath Mr Churchill would change into his siren suit. The suit was made to his own design by a famous London firm.

He always called the suit "my pampers." The first one was of a heavy woollen material and was of the "rompers" made for visits to tropical climates.

After dinner Mr Churchill would put on a gorgeous dressing gown and with his guests see a film show. That was the only break in his long night's work.

Films have always been Mr Churchill's greatest relaxation. I remember, in the Christmas holiday of 1939, the only break he took was on Boxing Night, when after dinner he marched me off to a cinema in the Haymarket, where I sat in the seat immediately behind him in the circle.

At Chequers the film operators would come down with the latest pictures, which were shown upstairs in the Great Parlour.

One film which he never tired of seeing or of showing to the guests and household

staff that made up the audience in the Great Parlour was "Lady Hamilton," produced with Vivien Leigh in the name part and Sir Laurence Olivier as Nelson.

But sometimes the inspiration of the Nelson touch was lacking in the shows. One evening, at the time when the Japanese were sweeping through Burma and had captured Mandalay, Mr Churchill came into the Great Parlour for a film as the loud-speaker blared out the tune "The Road to Mandalay."

"It's a little late for that," said the Premier grimly.

Music was Mr Churchill's other relaxation. Mostly his tastes were simple. He would put military band records or popular songs on the radiogram and march up and down the Great Hall to the rhythm.

His favourite songs in the early days of the war included "Keep Right On to the End of the Road," which I think was perhaps an inspiration for him. Others were "Run, Rabbit, Run," "Poor Old Joe" and "Home, Sweet Home."

Some of these solo sessions to the Premier were certainly helping him to make plans or solve problems. I have entered the Great Hall to find him absolutely absorbed.

He would be dressed in his blue siren suit or a vivid dressing gown—looking rather like a feckly bear—his hands thrust deep into his pockets and his head bent forward. He hummed the tune as he marked time, marched across the hall, did a smart about turn, marked time again, then repeated the manoeuvre.

As the radiogram had an automatic record-changer this march would often last a considerable time. I would watch the serious look on Mr Churchill's face while he did his parade.

Suddenly he would become aware of my presence; look up, and smile one of those charming, boyish smiles so familiar to those who knew him well.

He had another trick of seeming to relax when there was a problem on his mind. I have

seen him come down to the Great Hall after a film show apparently deep in thought. He would go to a small table and play bagatelle. He played as if the game were of the utmost importance and made careful note of every score on a piece of paper which was always kept by the board.

Suddenly he would stop playing and begin an animated conference with some of his guests. And, invariably after the guests had retired, his own office work went on until the small hours.

Cabinet and staff meetings at Chequers were held in the Hawtrey Room, named after a member of the family which owned Chequers for 350 years. This chamber, decorated with several portraits of the Hawtrey family, was below the Great Parlour, and it was a favourite haunt of Mr Churchill.

In the early days I did not consider that the Prime Minister had enough protection at Chequers. I remember once when a German bomber passed over the house, turned and made several runs from different angles. I asked Mr Churchill whether he would take shelter. "I think this house is strong," he said. "I told him, 'Flares were dropped and it has been hovering around for nearly 20 minutes.'"

The Old Man grunted. "Well, tell me when they start dropping bombs," he said, and went back to his work.

Later anti-aircraft guns were posted in the neighbourhood, rocket-spreaders were placed on the leads of Chequers, and just in case of the arrival of paratroops, Bren gun carriers were stationed near by.

The small force of policemen posted around Chequers to keep out intruders was reinforced by a military guard when the P.M. was in residence. Mr Churchill appeared to object to this at first.

He hated a fuss over protection, believing he was quite

capable of looking after himself. He was, too, he kept some useful small arms and kept himself in practice.

When we were at Chequers we would go to a near-by range, where, he would prove himself a first-class shot with his Mannlicher rifle, his .45 Colt automatic and service .38 Webley. He was most deadly with the Colt.

Later in the war he instructed me to find a place in the grounds of Chequers where he could have revolver practice. I picked a spot and he had a range made there.

Mr Churchill was always ready to look after his staff—even when it was not a matter of life or death. One of the most amusing incidents I recall was at Chertwell on a summer evening, when he had opened the windows wide to let in the cool night air.

He was dictating to a secretary and was oblivious to everything. He did not notice the bat which flew into the room, zoomed around the ceiling, and then began power-diving over his secretary's head.

But she found it difficult to concentrate on typing with the bat swooping over her.

"What is the matter?" Mr Churchill asked irritably, when she lost her concentration during another swoop of the bat.

The secretary explained. "Surely," said Mr Churchill, "you are not afraid of a bat, are you?"

She said, apologetically, that she was. Churchill replied in his grand manner: "I'll protect you! Go on with your work."

But in the early days of his Premiership we had to cope with rather more difficult problems of safety. In his desperate efforts to prevent the fall of France he flew several times across the Channel, and on June 13, 1940, we were actually flying blind waiting for instructions as to where we could find the French Cabinet.

We landed eventually at Tours. The roads were choked with refugees, but we arrived

at last at the local police station, where contact was made with the French Government. We were told that Mr Churchill could meet the French Ministers after lunch.

Our next problem was lunch for ourselves. The houses of refugees had almost cleared the town of food. But the police managed to get us into a restaurant. We ate with the refugees rattling at the locked doors and staring enviously through the windows.

After lunch Mr Churchill was taken into neighbouring offices for the conference. I stayed in the courtyard, and so was on hand when a hysterical woman tried to hit Mr Churchill as he left the meeting. I brushed her aside.

Winston Churchill came out with Reynaud, and both of them had tears in their eyes when they said good-bye. As the Prime Minister was getting into his car another woman rushed up, but this time it was Mme. Tabouli, the famous French journalist.

He chatted with her for a few minutes before we left for the aerodrome. On our flight back, after leaving the French coast, our plane dived suddenly and flew low over the sea.

"Why did we do that?" asked Mr Churchill.

The pilot returned a smooth answer and the Old Man was apparently satisfied. It was not until afterwards that I discovered that a Heinkel had been spotted.

As we dived the Heinkel attacked a French fishing boat, and apparently did not notice us. Neither did Mr Churchill notice the Heinkel.

Not that he would have been worried. For on that trip he knew he was up against personal danger, and that it would be difficult even to get in and out of France in the last days of that country's resistance.

Before we left he said to me, suddenly: "Thompson, bring me my revolver."

And when I brought him his favourite Colt .45 automatic, he added: "One never knows. I do not intend to be taken alive."

His jaw jutted, and the old, fierce gleam came into his eye. From that time onwards, on every trip he took throughout the war, his revolver was always handy.

Next Saturday:
No. 10 Downing Street was a Death Trap

LIFE IS INDEED HARD ON THE WORLD'S LONeliEST ISLAND

By DONALD McCORMICK

TRISTAN da Cunha, the British Empire's loneliest outpost, situated in the South Atlantic Ocean, has been saved from extinction.

Two years ago it was touch-and-go whether this tiny colony of 250 people—1,600 miles from Cape Town, South Africa—could survive.

But in the report of the British Colonial Development Corporation, presented by Lord Keith, it is revealed that by giving Tristan an industrial Corporation has saved the islanders from being evacuated.

Radio mechanic Digby Horton, who has recently visited Tristan da Cunha, has told me something of the life of the people there.

"It was just over two years ago that I visited the island for the first time," he said. "I took one look at the place and wondered just how anyone could stand being banished to such a life. The loneliness was terrifying. It had to be felt to be believed."

Tristan da Cunha is a towering mountain of black, volcanic rock protruding from the ocean. It was originally colonised by a party of British soldiers during the Napoleonic Wars. Some of the garrison stayed behind and founded a colony.

The Tristans of today can claim British, Dutch, Italian, South African and Creole ancestors.

"I shall always remember the day I first arrived in Tristan," said Mr Horton. "Only about two ships a year call there, and those days are real red-letter occasions. Imagine the excitement of the people when the stores were brought ashore in sailing boats."

"There were blankets—a present from the Queen—food, ropes, insect powder, salt, tea,

a football, gramophone records, and a dozen wedding rings.

"Getting married in Tristan means careful planning by both bride and bridegroom. To be given with their must build a house. There is no timber to build a house, and girls complain they have to scour the seashore for wreckage from which to build a home."

"The wives of Tristan are tailors, weavers, builders, and joiners. They are Janes-of-all-trades. If a man wants a suit his wife must go out and get the wool from the sheep's back. Then she must wash it, card it and spin it. After that she knits the suit."

Tea A Luxury

"Time and again the islanders have been threatened with starvation. Sometimes they have had to exist for months on a diet of potatoes. Forty years ago all the men of the island except four were drowned when their life-boat capsized. At the same time a plague of rats, bred from those escaping out of a wrecked ship, destroyed all their crops."

"A Teal housewife makes a pound of tea last her family a year. Tea is the island's greatest luxury. The leaves are carefully kept and dried and used over and over again."

Tristan da Cunha didn't know there was a war on until February, 1940. The islanders' one and only radio had broken down. But for three years they played a useful part in the war, when the Royal Navy established meteorological and radio stations there.

During the Navy's occupation of the island Tristan enjoyed a brief boom. Work was found for the people, and for the first time money was introduced to the island.

It was through the Navy that Tristan's first newspaper was started. "The Tristan Times" cost three potatoes a copy, and was sold by newsboys who carried sacks for their takings!

Said Mr Horton: "The people speak the slow, drawing accents of another and more leisurely age. But they have to work hard to ensure their existence. Their chief recreations are occasional dances and football, both of which have been taught them by missionaries."

Now, thanks to the Colonial Development Corporation and the South Africa company working with them, Tristan has an industry. Maybe the industry doesn't sound like a money-spinner. Frozen crayfish tails may not sound the answer to a Tristan maiden's prayer for honest timber instead of sodden wreckage. But these crayfish tails are considered a luxury in the U.S.A. and they will earn dollars.

Comments Digby Horton: "While I was there the island's 'Queen' died. She was Mrs. Frances Repetto, and was believed to have died without revealing the secret of the hiding place of £2,000,000 of pirates' treasure. I guess that in the long run the crayfish tails will be worth more than a legendary pirates' hoard."

Hiding Place

The colony has been provided with an up-to-date fishing vessel, cold storage equipment and a cannery factory.

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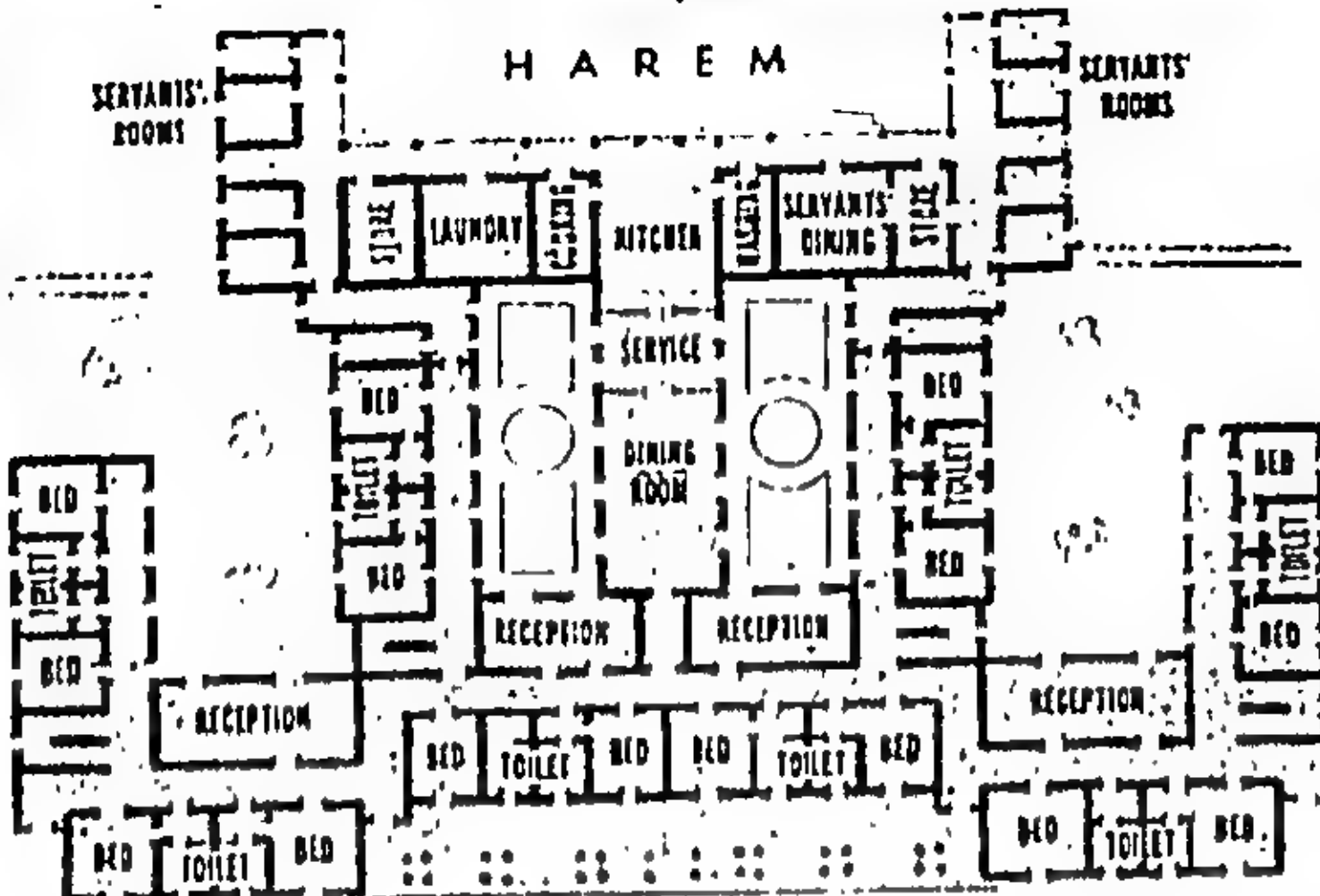
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88-ROOM LUXURY HAREM WILL BE BUILT BY BRITISH FIRM

By MONTAGUE LACEY



THE LAYOUT and THE PLAN



AN 88-room harem and a 30-room palace are to be built by a British firm for the Emir Abdullah, brother of King Ibn Saud, of Saudi Arabia.

Foremen and specialist workers in Britain will go to Riyadh, capital of Saudi Arabia, soon to take charge of the work. This will cost £400,000 and take two years.

All materials—steel, cement, and rich furnishings—for the palace and the quarters of the Emir's harem will be exported from Britain.

Palace and harem, planned by British architects, will be built within a walled-in garden dotted with palm trees. There will be fountains in the grounds.

In the palace, forbidden to all women, the Emir will have a private suite, a large reception room, and an ornate reception room, 60ft. by 30ft.

Shaded garden paths will lead through the grounds to the separately walled-in harem. This will have 40 bedrooms, arranged in eight suites.

Modern reinforced concrete will be used in the buildings. These will cover 75,000 sq. ft. on two floors. For centuries only mud brick or local stone has been used.

The contract to build the palace and harem was obtained by Brithwaite and Co., Engineers, Ltd., of Regent Street, London. Work the firm is doing for the King of Saudi Arabia, his family, and the Saudi Arabian Government totals about £2,000,000.

With Thomas Ward, Ltd., of Sheffield, the firm is building a new £2,000,000 road, and petrol and fuel oil installations in Mecca.

Britons working on the road, from Jeddah to Medina, will never see the end of it. The last 20 miles, the distance from London to Staines, runs into the area around Medina, burial place of the Prophet Mohammed. Non-Muslims are forbidden to enter.

The road, 30ft. wide, will be a little longer than the 240 miles from London to Blackpool. It follows the main pilgrim road to Mecca, and it will be four years before it is finished. The British builders will maintain it for ten years.

(London Express Service.)



—THIS DREAM MEANS:

In this escapist dream, you are torn between the demands of convention and your own desire to enjoy and indulge yourself.

Your desire to meet the demands of society is symbolised by your remaining dressed in the water and by your riding in a public carriage. The fish and the mice in the water represent your escapist desires and subconscious fantasies. In the first part of the dream, the fish are nibbling away the clothes which represent the

personality you present to the public: they are trying to uncover the real, primitive, selfish you.

In the second part, the subconscious wins as represented by the mice which keep coming out of the plug hole into the water. Your being fully dressed in the bath indicates that you still feel the pull of society, though you are disinclined to do anything about it.

Your dilemma is whether you should bother about what people think or just enjoy yourself. I leave you to sort out for yourself how to strike that balance.

THE MAN WHO SAYS THERE WILL BE NO WAR

★ How strong is the Russian Army? Does Stalin really have 10 million slaves? An answer to these questions is given in a new book* by EDWARD CRANKSHAW, who served with the Military Mission to Moscow, 1941-1943.

They are rather liable to die. Sometimes their guards die with them: a little after them. Somebody in Moscow has forgotten to send the winter uniforms to a camp in the Arctic Circle. In a bureaucracy, mistakes can be made. Nobody is really to blame.

Mr. Berzin's empire

IF Russia had more bulldozers, she might not need as many slaves. If Russia had fewer foreign conquests to subdue (Latvia) or fewer treacherous populations to disperse (Crimean Tatars), she would certainly not have so many slaves.

Having conquered populations at her disposal, Russia could afford to be extravagant in her use of labour. Having no bulldozers she had to be extravagant. And so there has developed this slave economy of ten million (or so) inefficient workers—and the private empires of MVD officials like Mr. Berzin.

He was the governor of a far eastern province called Magadan where the Kolyma goldfields are situated. He welcomed Mr. Wendell Willkie on his "One World" tour. Mr. Willkie did not suspect the real nature of his host's employment.

Later, Mr. Berzin made a trip back to the Kremlin to receive the high decoration he so richly merited. That proved to be a mistake. Mr. Berzin had not suspected the real nature of his host's intentions.

Faster, faster

AT the root of this entire crazy structure of mass servitude is not so much deliberate wickedness, as excessive pace, improvisation and muddle.

In Russia, every economic advance costs too much, in life or liberty. And now, when this people of such strength, courage and patience might have looked for some slackening of speed, the wheels must turn faster, ever faster.

The price of the cold war must be paid by somebody. Outside, the countless legions of Wall Street muster, the myriad armies of the American imperialists and their lackeys in Whitehall. Russians must work harder all the time to counter this fearful threat. Must supply the 175 divisions— which Mr. Shinnell has just promoted to 200, and which Mr. Crankshaw reduces to an equivalent of 90 British divisions.

Most of these are needed inside Russia one way and another and are split into six army commands, dependent on local industries. In the last war, Crankshaw points out, no Soviet general would attack unless he had a local superiority of six to one.

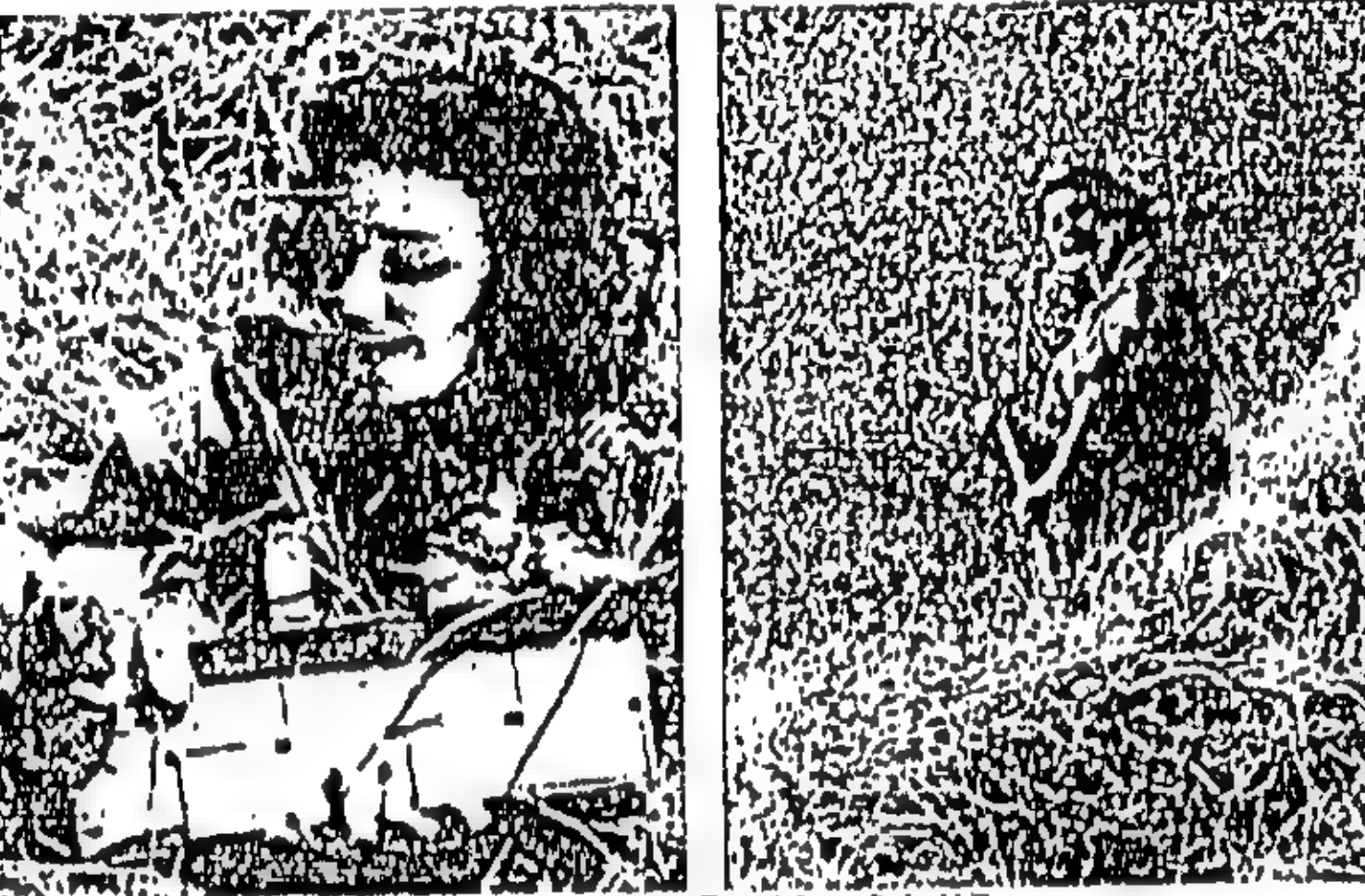
Conscious of weakness, the delusion of a menace from the West always kept before them, the Russians, slave or free, must strain and sweat. Not for a moment can they relax.

And in the end, what happens? If it is any comfort, Crankshaw thinks there will be no war with Russia this generation.

He puts before his readers an informed, balanced and, above all, an intelligible picture of the dark, grim, shadowy world so deep and so far across our lives.

(RUSSIA BY DAYLIGHT (Michael Joseph 1947))

THE SNAPSHOT GUILD



Use of different camera angles lends variation to shots of similar subjects in similar surroundings.

VARY YOUR POINT OF VIEW

NOT long ago an acquaintance of mine came to work on a large collection of snapshots which he had made last summer. Most of them were individually excellent. Yet as a group they had one serious fault: all were so similar in treatment as to become monotonous.

Having found a successful technique for handling certain subjects my friend had followed it time after time, rarely if ever changing his point of view. This isn't an uncommon failing. For when a snapshot turns out well there is a strong temptation to picture similar subjects in the same manner to insure pleasing results.

But part of photography's fascination lies in the fact that there is no single way of making a picture which can be called the right way, excluding all others. Even camera-user, expert or amateur, reacts to each picture situation in his own personal terms. Because of this, countless ways exist of translating each situation to film.

Thus while certain general rules hold good for making interesting, pleasing pictures, the point of view of the individual makes for variation within their framework, as in the snaps reproduced here. Similar though these may be in subject there is little sameness to them.

Both, to be sure, are well-composed shots, correctly exposed, sharply focused. But there similarity ends. For in the one picture a low camera angle was used while in the other a high camera angle was chosen.



ARTIE'S HEADLINE

"And I said I'd eat my hat if he retired."

£1 SNOW-TRICK MAY BEAT THE FOG

A CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY research scientist thinks he has found a way of beating neoplane pilots' No. 1 enemy—Fog.

Dr. Jack Henry Schulman, who was awarded the O.B.E. for designing an anti-tank gun during the war, has just gone back to England after making successful experiments at St. Moritz, Switzerland.

This is how he described them:

"I reasoned that if a cloud, which is only water-vapour, could be made to fall in snow, then so could a fog, which is only a cloud at ground level."

"I chose St. Moritz because in clear weather a controlled fog invariably forms over the town at about 6.15 and stays until cleared by the morning sun."

"On January 5 a fog, about 500 feet thick and covering about 250 acres, duly formed over St. Moritz Lake."

"Into this I released from an improvised paint-gun five grams of a solution of 10 per cent silver iodide in acetone, burned with sodium and hydrogen."

"After half an hour snow started to fall. In an hour the

fog had completely cleared. It was most impressive.

"I repeated the experiment the next day with the same result."

The total cost to Dr. Schulman: £1.

In New York: Dr. Vincent J. Schaeffer, of the General Electric Company's research institute, who gave Dr. Schulman information on making weather changes, was doubtful. He said:

"If he dispersed fog, it must have been a super-cooled one. In London, fogs are usually warm, and we haven't yet discovered how to dispose of them. The temperature must be super-cooled."

FOOTNOTE: FIDO, the wartime apparatus for moving fog by burning petrol, cost £150,000 to install at Blackbushe (Hants) Airport. And it cost £3,500 a year to operate. Its installation at London Airport has been postponed indefinitely.

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

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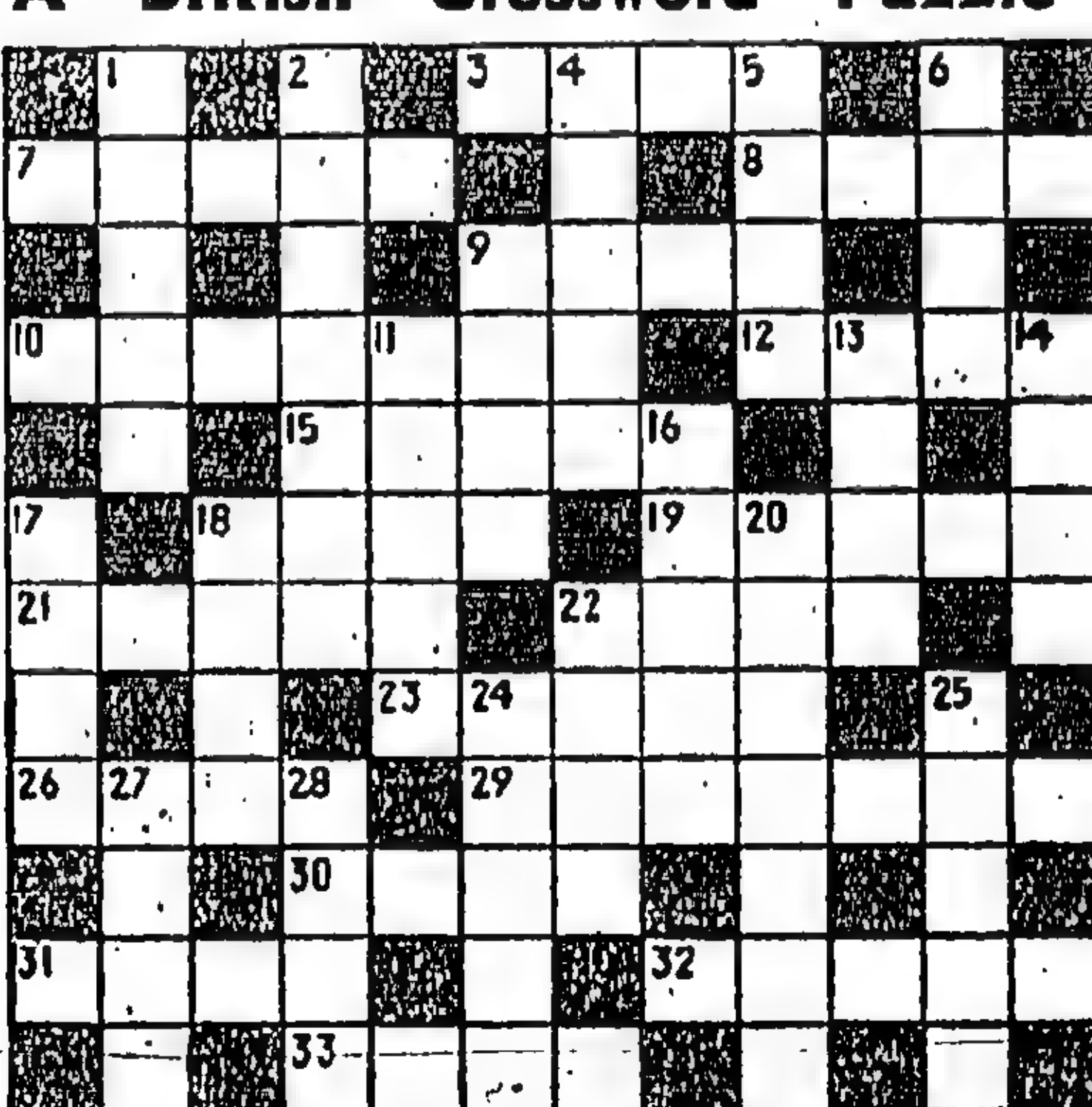
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A British Crossword Puzzle



- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| ACROSS | DOWN |
| 3 Endurance (4). | 1 Swift (5). |
| 7 Slant (5). | 2 Incident (7). |
| 8 Metal (4). | 4 Talks wildly (5). |
| 9 Eager (4). | 6 Orderly (4). |
| 10 Communication (7). | 8 Simpleton (4). |
| 12 Part of egg (4). | 9 Grows old (4). |
| 15 Corpulent (5). | 11 Encourages (5). |
| 18 Certain dates (4). | 12 Burden (4). |
| 19 Colour (5). | 14 Stronghold (4). |
| 21 Heavenly body (5). | 16 Radiates (5). |
| 22 Express disapproval (4). | 17 Blackies (4). |
| 23 Laziness (5). | 18 Native troops (4). |
| 26 Vessel (4). | 20 Feeling disgraced (7). |
| 28 Attempted (7). | 22 Army (4). |
| 30 Clever (4). | 24 Permission (5). |
| 31 Jot (4). | 25 Evil spirit (5). |
| 32 Watery fruit (5). | 27 Origin (4). |
| 33 Period (4). | 29 Bite persistently (4). |

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 1 Compel, 7 Rein, 9 Cobra, 10 Whole, 11 Curt, 13 Introduced, 15 Dels, 16 Last, 19 Compensate, 22 Deal, 24 Crude, 26 Verve, 28 What, 29 Rolles, Down: 2 Orbit, 3 Piano, 4 Lawful, 6 Proceeds, 8 Pier, 9 Elude, 12 Taste, 13 Idled, 14 Rerolude, 17 Scar, 18 Appar, 20 Novel, 21 Agree, 23 Echo.

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THE PENINSULA HOTEL

M.C.A.

The Breeding and Pedigrees Of British Race Horses

FRENCH BLOOD AIDS BRITISH REVIVAL

By NIGEL GEE

This final survey of British breeding is a miscellany of lines, either foreign blood which is represented in Britain or sires who are the survivors of once powerful families. It covers amongst others the Djebel line of Tourbillon, which is virtually a monopoly of the French breeder M. Boussac, the imported strains of Bois Roussel and My Love, the dispersed and quiescent line of Son-in-Law and the single strand of Orby held by Panorama.

Tourbillon, on whom the success of M. Boussac is chiefly founded, won the French Derby. He got Caracalla II, who won the Grand Prix de Paris, the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe and the Ascot Gold Cup, and Goya, sire of the Oaks winner Asmari, but his greatest son is Djebel.

Djebel won the 2,000 Guineas in 1940, but was prevented from consolidating his gains by the turmoil of that year of the war. At stud, however, he has been an outstanding success. His son Asmari, from the same mare as Caracalla, Mayday II and Asmari, was second in the St. Leger and won the Ascot Gold Cup. My Babu, French-bred but English-trained, won the 2,000 Guineas, Djeddah the Epsom Stakes, Coronation V, a filly, the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe and Glendora the Derby of last year.

Djebel is a direct male descendant from Herod, whose line, held in Britain so precariously by the descendants of The Tetrarch, is now strengthened by My Babu.

ST. SIMON REVIVED

The importation from France of Bois Roussel, a few weeks before he won the 1938 Derby, revived in Britain the male line of the unbeaten St. Simon, one of the greatest racehorses and sires of all time, whose stock won 16 classics, including all five in 1909.

Bois Roussel's offspring running in Britain today are as a whole stayers, though a few are temperamental. His sons Tehran and Ridge Wood won the St. Leger, and Migoli who was second in the Derby and won the Epsom Stakes, carried the war into the French camp and returned with the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe.

Vatout who sired Bois Roussel won the French 2,000 Guineas and established another flourishing line through his son Vatelou who got Pearl Diver and My Love, winners of the Derby in 1947 and 1948.

St. Simon's blood was also imported into Britain with Mieuxre, a son of Massine, winner of the Ascot Gold Cup. Mieuxre won the French Derby and Grand Prix in 1936, but has not been an outstanding sire in Britain. Massine also got Merveille, sire of Sovereign who beat the Derby winner Airborne and won the Ascot Gold Cup.

Prince Chevalier and Le Pacha, some of whose offspring are racing in Britain, have assisted, too, the attempts to revive St. Simon's blood. Prince Chevalier won the French Derby and is by Prince Rose, grandchild of the ill-fated Prince Simon. Le Pacha won the French Derby and St. Leger, the Grand Prix and Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe.

GREAT STAYERS

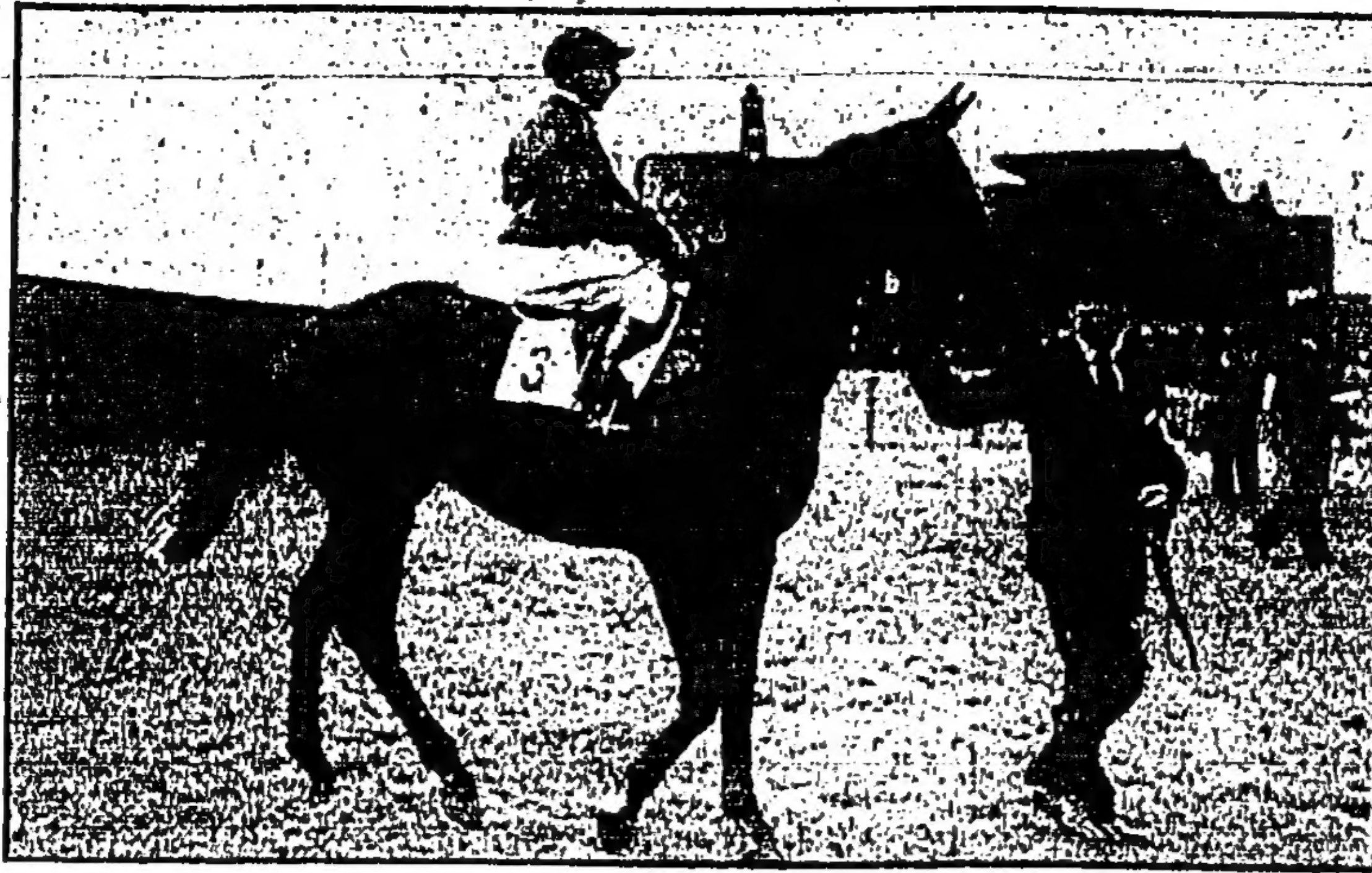
Son-in-Law's descendants were the outstanding stayers in Britain between the two world wars. From 1927 to 1935 they won the Ascot Gold Cup six times and in the six years in which the Ascot Stakes was contested from 1936-47 they were unbeaten. The Cesarewitch, the Doncaster and Goodwood Cups also fell to them, yet today the line is in danger of fading away in Britain.

Son-in-Law himself won the Cesarewitch in record time, the Goodwood Cup and the Jockey Club Cup twice. His sons Foxlaw, Bosworth and Trimdon won the Ascot Gold Cup. Foxlaw got Foxhunter and Theriot, both winners of the Gold Cup. Foxhunter sired Fox Cub who was second to Blue Peter in the Derby, but he was exported to South America before his influence could be felt in Britain.

Bosworth got the American colt Boswell who won the St. Leger and Epsom Stakes. Trimdon was the sire of Trimbush, post-war winner of the Doncaster Cup, and of Marquis II who won the Goodwood and Doncaster Cups.

Epigram by Son-in-Law also won these two races, and at stud goes useful if not brilliant horses.

HE CARRIED THE WAR TO FRANCE



H.H. the Aga Khan's grey colt Miroli by Bois Roussel. He was beaten by Pearl Diver in the Derby, but won the Eclipse Stakes and later carried the war to France whence he returned with the Prix de l'Arc de Triomphe.

THERE WAS NO THROWING IN THE TOWEL IN THE INTER-HONG LEAGUE

By "GRANDSTAND"

Although the playing season is over, to a true ball fan Softball never stops and any time two or more fans get together over a soda, during the ensuing torrid months the topic will invariably be concerned with past activities on the diamond.

The recent 66-game Inter-Hong series, which was concluded in a short space of six weeks, was a remarkable achievement on the part of the Management Committee assisted by the fullest co-operation of the teams.

Jardine's won the tournament, which necessitated a playoff against China Light just a few hours before the Annual Dance at the minute a contest which has been full of surprises and, it is this more than anything else that has been responsible for the unqualified success of the series.

Of the 12 teams that lined up at the starting post two were unable to complete their fixtures owing to unforeseen circumstances which made it impossible for them to turn out for games on weekdays and quite sensibly withdrew their entries early in the tournament. Among the remaining ten contestants the margin separating the top and bottom team is only to be a mere three games.

So close was the competition that the League leadership changed hands with almost every game and during the six week period, every team had at one time or the other held the top spot.

First Calcutta held undisputed possession. Then Shell took over for a short spell only to hand it over to Union Insurance as a result of a last inning fumble.

FAVOURITES CAUGHT UP

The favourites soon caught up towards the closing stages of the race and Gibbs were almost dead certainties until they lost a heart-breaker to Lowe Bingham's in a 12-inning marathon contest and Jardine's look over the lead.

The very next morning, China Light edged out Jardine's from that position with a surprise win.

In the final week of the tournament competition really became red hot with teams having to play almost every day of the week to catch up with postponed games and when

the deadline was reached, Jardine's and China Light tied, but the tie was broken by China Light for the title.

Gibbs, Lowe Bingham's and Union Insurance were only one game behind with NHB, Calcutta, Socony and Shell close on their heels only one game apart, while Redfusion in their first year failed in their last game and finished at the tail-end three games behind Jardine's.

The playoffs found both Jardine's and China Light tied, but weary-armed Kelly Silva-Netto, pitching to Junior Remedios for Ewa, still had a few strikes left in the soup-bone and held down the Electricians, while his mates jumped on Frankie Gonzales for a 19-4 triumph which decided the Champions for 1951.

MANY EXTRA INNINGS

During the serious, extra-inning games were plenty, the

longest tussle being between Gibbs and Lowe Bingham's which lasted the better part of four hours in a 12-inning affair, and on one occasion the game had to be called off on account of darkness when the teams were deadlocked after the regulation number of innings.

It must be said that Inter-Hong rivalry far exceeded that of the most keenly contested series in the schedule was played off irrespective of standing and never was there a hint of throwing in the towel.

The series also provided the older hands with a chance to play the game once again, for no matter how old you are enthusiasm for softball never dies.

Among the stars of yesterday were Hank Barros of Calcutta and C. F. Passos of Socony.

During the week, the Senior Champion Braves took on a contingent from the USS Albuquerque and upheld the esteem of their fans by overwhelming the gobs 11-2, during which time every Warrior accounted for a hit. Chappie Remedios was on the mound for the champs and checked a two-hitter.

Entries to the Summer League are being received and up to date five teams have signified their intention of taking part. Entries are U. S. Navy, South China (2 teams) Roggmops, and Pandas.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

THE MAY HALF-YEARLY GENERAL MEETING OF VOTING MEMBERS will be held at the Club House, Happy Valley, on Wednesday, 30th May, 1951, at 5.30 p.m. ALL MEMBERS are cordially invited to attend and participate in any discussion which may ensue.

By Order of the Stewards, S. A. SLEAP, Secretary. Hong Kong, 12th May, 1951.

Racing Academy

Never Chase Your Losses

Says The Scout

It has not been possible to cover more than a section of racing's many facets in this series. But here in conclusion is my list of rules.

Follow them, and you may get your diploma from the bookmaker at the season's end. First, for the seniors:—

DON'T lose—your sense of value.

DON'T regret—not backing a winner.

NEVER lay odds on any horse which has never won a race.

DON'T boast about your winnings. Remember there is probably a long losing run in store for you.

DON'T listen to racecourse gossip with more than one ear. It is much better, in the long run, to form your own opinion—and stick to it.

BEST BET of all is something to nothing. The gambler's failure is only a matter of time.

REMEMBER that you get the worst of the odds if you bet each way in races numbering more than 12 starters.

STUDY RULES

And now for the new-comers:—

MAKE SURE that you know your bookmaker's rules. What is the point of coupling outsiders in doubles or trebles, if the bookmaker has, say, a 100-1 limit?

DON'T spend all your time between bars and bookmakers. When you go racing watch the horses. If possible walk down the course and see the race from "below the distance," that is more than 240 yards from the winning-post. Before the race memorise the various colours of the jockeys' caps.

NEVER tear up your betting tickets until at least 15 minutes after the race. (I remember an instance at Newbury when a horse which finished nearly last was awarded first place on an objection).

With a bank of £50 it is fairly easy to win £5. You have to be lucky to win £50 with £5.

Forget anything you think you know about "the law of averages."

GET-OUT STAKES

NEVER, NEVER, NEVER chase your losses. You may succeed once or twice in "getting out," but your eventual fate is certain.

NOTICE

THE HONGKONG JOCKEY CLUB

THE HONGKONG DERBY 1951

The Sale of Cash-Sweep Tickets on the above will close at:

THE BRANCH OFFICES: 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon, at 4.00 p.m. on 11th May, 1951. 5 D'Aguiar Street, Hongkong, at 5.00 p.m. on 11th May, 1951.

THE TREASURERS' OFFICE: Telephone House, at 5.30 p.m. on 11th May, 1951.

The Draw will be held in the Public Betting Hall, at the Race Course, at 11.30 a.m. on Saturday, 12th May, 1951.

By Order, PEAT, MARWICK, MITCHELL & CO. Treasurers.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

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By Order of the Stewards, S. A. SLEAP, Secretary. Hong Kong, 12th May, 1951.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION

Hendon-Hongkong Series

Saturday, 12th May, 1951. Hendon v. All Hongkong Club ground, kick off 5.30 p.m.

Sunday, 13th May, 1951. Hendon v. Hongkong Selection Club ground, kick off 5.30 p.m.

Tuesday, 15th May, 1951. Hendon v. Combined Chinese Club ground, kick off 6.00 p.m.

PRICES OF ADMISSION \$6.00 to No. 2 stand Ends, \$3.50 to No. 3 stand.

Ticketholders are warned that they must be seated at least half an hour before the kick off.

Tickets are not valid after the gates are closed.

Children without tickets will not be admitted. All children, irrespective of age, must pay.

R. M. Omar, Secretary.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

NOTICE TO MEMBERS

WHITSUN RACE MEETING

Saturday 12th & Monday 14th May, 1951

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the first race will be run at 2.00 p.m. on the 1st Day. On the 2nd Day the First Bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the first race will be run at 12.00 Noon. The 15th interval is after the fourth race (1.30 p.m.) on the 2nd Day.

There are 10 races on the 1st Day and 12 races on the 2nd Day (22 in all).

Through Tickets at \$4.00 each may be obtained at the Comptroller Office of the Treasurers, 1st floor, Telephone House, also tickets at \$2.00 each for the Special Cash Sweep on the "Hong Kong Derby" scheduled to be run on Saturday, 12th May.

Through Tickets reserved for this Meeting but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 11th May, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future meetings.

To avoid congestion at the Club's Offices at Telephone House, non-members are requested to purchase their sweep tickets at the Club's Branch Office at:

5, D'Aguiar Street, Hong Kong or 382, Nathan Road, Kowloon.

MEMBERS' BADGES AND ENCLOSURE

MEMBERS ARE INFORMED THE 1951 SETS OF MEMBERS AND LADIES' BADGES NOW SUPERSEDE THE PREVIOUS ISSUE.

Members and guests are reminded that they and their ladies MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

NO ONE WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED TO THE MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE.

Badges admitting ladies not in possession of Brooches or Season tickets and gentlemen, non-members of the Club, to the Members' Enclosure and Club Rooms at \$10.00 per day including tax, for ladies or gentlemen are obtainable through the Secretary on the written or personal introduction of a member, such member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him, and for payment of all bills etc.

Badges admitting to Members' Enclosure will NOT be on sale at the RACE COURSE.

The Treasurers' Comptroller Office will close at 11.00 a.m. the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day. The Secretary's Office will close at 11.45 a.m. the 1st Day and at 10.00 a.m. on the 2nd Day. Both offices at 1st floor, Telephone House.

A limited number of tifflins will be obtainable at the Club House provided they are ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 27818).

NO CHILDREN WILL BE ADMITTED TO THE CLUB'S PREMISES DURING THE MEETING.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission to the Public Enclosure is \$3.00 per day including tax for all persons including ladies, and is payable at the Gate.

BOOKMAKERS, TIC TAC MEN ETC. WILL NOT BE PERMITTED TO OPERATE WITHIN THE PREMISES OF THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB DURING THE RACE MEETING.

MEALS AND REFRESHMENTS WILL BE OBTAINABLE IN THE RESTAURANT IN THE PUBLIC ENCLOSURE.

SERVANTS' PASSES

Servants' passes will be issued to private box holders only, who are requested to distribute them with discrimination and to endorse their names on the passes. Holders of such passes are not permitted in the Members' Enclosure except for passing through on their duties and must remain in their employers' stands.

Owing to the present congestion in the Members' Betting Hall, Box-holders and Members are requested to ensure that their servants make use only of the Public Betting Hall. Military Police will be posted at various entrances to the Members' Hall to ensure that this regulation is adhered to.

BY ORDER, S. A. SLEAP, Secretary.

Surrey County Teaches Cricket To Schoolgirls

GREAT STAYERS

Surrey schoolgirls will soon be learning to bowl off-breaks and googlies instead of practising lacrosse and netball. They are to be taught cricket.

Surrey County Council has agreed to form, with other local and sporting authorities, a junior cricket committee to encourage cricket among boys and girls between 11 and 18.

The lessons will probably be given by Surrey County cricketers and will be mainly for boys, but girls can also learn if they wish. Games masters will also be allowed to brush up on the duties and training of umpires and groundsmen.

A Surrey Council official said that the idea was born after an MCC conference, when county authorities were asked to do something for the cause of cricket.

"I think this is a sort of long-term plan to beat the Australians," he said.

The Women's Cricket Association, the London and Surrey cricket associations and local authorities will be represented on the new county cricket committee.

THE GAMBOLS



—(London Express Service)

Egyptian Cricket Team To Tour England

Twenty-three cricket matches are to be played by the Egyptian touring cricket team—the first ever to play in England.

Their captain is Fares Bey Sarofem, a warm upholder of Anglo-Egyptian friendship and one of the founders of the El Alamein Club in Cairo during the war.

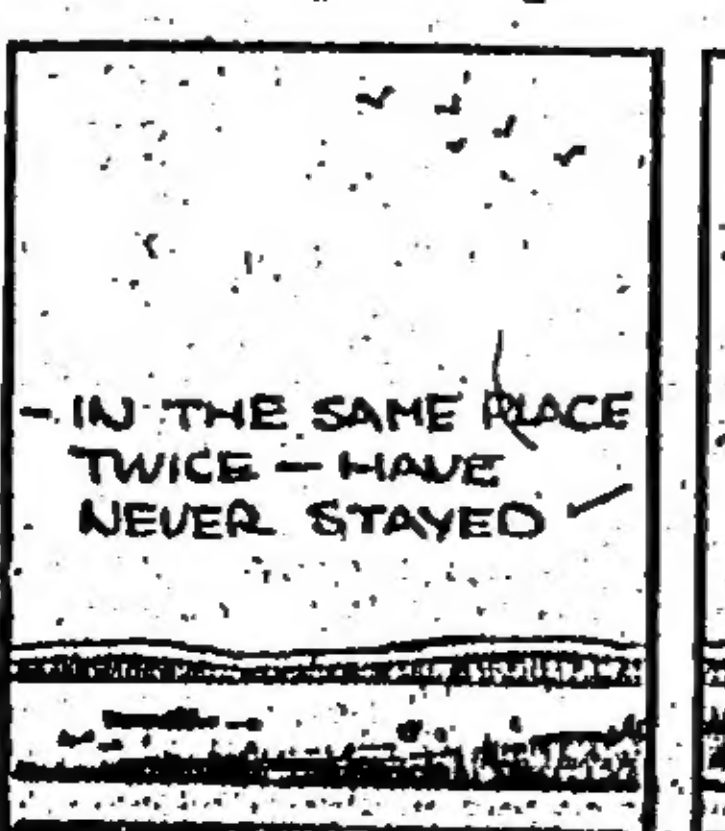
The side, which though chiefly Egyptian will include some Englishmen living in Cairo and Alexandria, is not counted strong enough to meet first-class opposition.

There are matches against MCC, various Service elevens and Oxford and Cambridge colleges, beginning at Cambridge on June 5 against Trinity.

The Egyptians have a game, too, against the Lords and Commons (June 18), and end on July 11 by playing the North Command. Two of the matches last two days so that in five weeks they will have 25 days cricket. Quite enough.

—(London Express Service)

POP



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"ANSHUN"	Kobe, Kobe & Yokohama	5 p.m. 14th May
"FOYANG"	Salmon	5 p.m. 15th May
"SZECHUEN"	Djakarta	5 p.m. 15th May
"KWEIFANG"	Singapore, Penang & Belawan	5 p.m. 15th May
"HANYANG"	Tientsin	10 a.m. 16th May
"PAKHOT"	Keelung	Noon 18th May
"SHANSHI"	Nagoya, Osaka & Kobe	5 p.m. 19th May
"HUPEH"	Tsingtau & Tientsin	5 p.m. 22nd May
"SHENGKING"	Keelung	5 p.m. 23rd May
"ROOCHOW"	Yangtze	5 p.m. 24th May

ARRIVALS FROM

"PAKHOT"	Keelung	16th May
"SHANSHI"	Djakarta	16/17th May
"HUPEH"	Tientsin	16/17th May
"ANKING"	Singapore	17th May

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"CHANGTE"	Japan	30th May
"CHANGSHA"	Sydney & Melbourne	8th June

ARRIVALS FROM

"CHANGSHA"	Australia & Manila	In Port
"TAIYUAN"	Yokohama	20th May
"CHANGTE"	Australia & Manila	20th May
"CHANGSHA"	Japan	5th June

BLUE FUNNEL LINE

Scheduled Sailings to Europe via Aden & Port Said		
"MARON"	Liverpool & Glasgow	10th May
"BELLEROPHON"	Dublin & Liverpool	25th May
"ANTIOCHUS"	Glasgow, Casablanca, Rotterdam, London & Hamburg	29th May
"PYRRHUS"	Marseilles, Liverpool & Glasgow	6th June

Scheduled Sailings from Europe

Sails	Arrives
"MARON" Liverpool	14th May
"ANTIOCHUS" 5th Apr.	15th May
"PYRRHUS" 13th Apr.	17th May
"AUTOLYCUS" 25th Apr.	30th May
"MENTOR" 28th Apr.	31st May
"CLITONEUS" 4th May	6th June
"PELEUS" 13th May	17th May
"ASTYANAX" 21st May	23rd June
"ANCHISES" 28th May	2nd July

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HK/Singapore (DC-4)	1.00 p.m. Wed.	6.10 p.m. Thurs.
HK/Manila/B.N./Borneo (DC-3)	10.00 a.m. Wed.	7.30 a.m. Thurs.
HK/Haliphong (DC-3)	7.00 a.m. Fri.	4.00 p.m. Fri.

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BEN LINE

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"BENLAVERS"	do	on or abt. 30th May
"BENCROACHAN"	do	12th June
"BENROCH"	U.K. via Jerselton	13th June
"BENATTOW"	U.K. via Singapore	28th June
"BENCLEUCH"	do	6th July
"BENARTY"	U.K. via Jerselton	6th July
"BENVORLICH"	U.K. via Singapore	23rd July

SAILINGS

SHIPS	TO	DEPARTS
"BENVENUE"	Liverpool, Dublin & Rotterdam	15th May
"BENLAVERS"	London, Antwerp & Rotterdam	30th May
"BENCROACHAN"	Liverpool, Glasgow, Dublin & Antwerp	16th June
"BENROCH"	Kobe & Yokohama	11th June
"BENATTOW"	London, Hamburg & Antwerp	2nd July
"BENCLEUCH"	Liverpool, Dublin & Middlesbrough	10th July
"BENARTY"	Liverpool, Avonmouth & Glasgow	9th July
"BENVORLICH"	London, Hamburg, Rotterdam & Antwerp	28th July

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the BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

MOUTH-WATERING LEGEND—

Golf Invented Sandwiches

"If a man—I care not if he be a belted earl—has not the good sense to come to his meals—The cook pursed her lips and glared angrily at the table in the castle dining hall.

Roast, pudding, pie—nothing had been tasted. And it was not the first time either. The Earl could not spare the time to eat. The Scottish nobleman had invented a new and fascinating game. With a crook-handled cane he spent the day trying to hit a little white ball into 18 different holes in the green turf of the castle grounds. He liked the new game of golf so much he would not waste an hour of daylight eating.

The steward looked anxiously out of the window in time to see the noble Earl of Sandwich miss a shot, break the crook-handled cane over his knee in a terrible rage, snatch another cane from the bag his valet carried, and go on with the game. Plainly the Earl was not coming in for lunch. And just as plainly the cook would leave if this meal were not eaten.

The steward hurried outside. "If you please, Sir," he began. "Never mind, Steward," the Earl interrupted, setting down figures in a pocket note book. "Don't bother me now. Let me see 7, 10, and 11. That's added up to 28. Lowest score I've ever made for these three holes!" In a good humour again the Earl looked at his steward. "What did you want? Speak up, man!"

"Your lunch, Sir. If you'd only come and eat, Cook is very angry."

"Bring my lunch out here," the Earl ordered, taking another swipe at the little white ball. "But lunch is roast beef, Sir!"

"Stick a slice between two pieces of bread then," the Earl



said over his shoulder. "And fetch the mustard and the pickles!"

So that's how the first sandwich was invented. Ever since that time, this particular article of food has been called after its noble originator, the Earl of Sandwich.

FUN WITH WORDS

BY MARION F. STEVENS AND RITA F. DEWEY

WORD DRAUGHTS

YOU know how to "jump" in draughts. In this puzzle, you do the same thing with letters. You must "jump" one letter over another to make a new word. The words and definitions are in the list below.

For example, the first word is "act" and the new word to be made is defined "feline." Jump the C over the A and you have "cat," and that is the answer.

- | | |
|-----------|-------------------|
| Jump | To make: |
| 1. Act | Feline |
| 2. Art | Rodent |
| 3. Later | To change |
| 4. Slave | Ornament |
| 5. Care | Measure of land |
| 6. Era | Part of head |
| 7. Clot | Young horse |
| 8. Door | Scent |
| 9. Blot | Door fastener |
| 10. Amid | Girl |
| 11. Calm | Shedding |
| 12. Plant | Protest |
| 13. Gaps | Catch your breath |
| 14. Raid | Dry |
| 15. Fete | Pedal extremities |
| 16. There | Number |
| 17. Garb | Seize rudely |
| 18. Aft | Stout |
| 19. Parts | Bandage |
| 20. Able | Cotton bundle |

GENERAL INFORMATION

HERE'S a tangle in which you needn't expect to score 100. In fact, few adults will get all of the answers right and if you got more than half, you have a lot of general information.

- To each of the following questions, you are given a choice of three answers, numbered A, B, and C. Decide the correct answer for each and write it on the line that follows the answers.
1. Is the radius of a circle: A—The distance around. B—The distance across. C—Half the distance across.
 2. Is a doggie: A—A young dog. B—A motherless calf. C—A sailor's watch.
 3. Is a cascade: A—A drum. B—A box. C—A waterfall.
 4. Does biennial mean: A—Twice a year. B—Once in two years. C—Well being.
 5. Is an incinerator: A—A place for burning rubbish. B—A place where chickens are.

ANSWERS

1. B—The distance around. 2. A—A young dog. 3. C—A waterfall. 4. A—Twice a year. 5. A—A place for burning rubbish.

Rupert and the Castaway—42



Rupert runs to his friend. "Well, why have those little daisies run away?" Don't they like us any more?" says the sailor. "That's not it," cries Rupert. "They like us as much as ever. I think it's the fire they're frightened of. I don't believe they've ever seen a fire before, and that may be why they



wouldn't come near you on that other island." "Gracious! That's an idea," says the man. "What had we better do about it?" "Koko wants us to go back to the beach," says Rupert. "Let's see what the waves are doing." So they descended and found the small daisies sitting yet another of his boats.

ZOO'S WHO



FOR SEVERAL FEET AROUND ANTHILLS, THE ANT TRACKS THE VEGETATION ENOUGH TO SHOW IN AERIAL PHOTOS.

Wild swans are sometimes trapped in tanks (after alighting on the water, they lack room to take off).

ADD A LOT OF WATERS.

hatched. C—A kind of electric light.

6. Is a goblet: A—A goat. B—A turkey. C—A drinking glass.

7. Does fodder mean: A—Food for animals. B—A distance. C—A feeble old man.

8. Does prevaricate mean to: A—Arrive early. B—Speak evasively. C—Vary plans.

9. Is a diatribe: A—Breed of cattle. B—Long bitter speech. C—Tribe of Indians.

10. Is a somnambulist: A—An animal. B—A sleep-walker.

11. Is a libretto: A—A statement of freedom. B—A barrel maker. C—An opera score.

12. Is a holster: A—One who cares for horses. B—A case for a gun. C—A piece of furniture.

MUSIC

HERE are some musical notes. You must write them going up the scale in the key of C. Time on this is 60 seconds.

C, B-flat, D-sharp, G-sharp, B, G-flat, G.

General Tin Travelled a Lot

—No One Could Find the Places He Visited—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF and Handi, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, never tired of asking General Tin to describe the far-away places and the strange people he had seen in his travels. General Tin, who usually stood by the side of the playroom-door with his musket over his shoulder (to keep lions and other fierce animals from coming in when they weren't invited), had once been a great explorer. At any rate, that is what he told everyone who asked him, and of course it was true.

The only trouble with General Tin's stories was that you never could find the places that he talked about in any of the geography books. "They aren't very good geography books," he would always answer whenever Knarf or Handi complained about this. "They're in my geography books."

But he never would let anyone see his geography books!

Longer Trip

"One day," General Tin began after Knarf and Handi had begged for another story about his travels, "I decided to go on a longer trip than usual. So I studied my geography books for several weeks and finally I hit on just the place I wanted to go to."

"Where was it?" Knarf and Handi both asked him eagerly.

"It was the middle of South Moo-Moo, between Lake Mickle and Lake Tickle. So I packed my things at once and—"

"General Tin!" Handi interrupted. "Where's South Moo-Moo?"

General Tin scowled. "Didn't I just this minute tell you? It's between Lake Mickle—"

"But that's no good," said Knarf, breaking in. "We don't know where they are either."

"Now look here," said General Tin sharply. "I don't like to be interrupted when I tell about my travels. It makes me forget all the things that happened to me."

Knarf and Handi promised not to interrupt again.

"Well," continued General Tin, smiling again. "I got out my longest kite and flew it up in the air. Then I—"

Knarf couldn't help whispering to Handi: "Why did he get out his kite, I wonder?"

"Sh-h," warned Handi. "It's no use asking him."

"Then," General Tin went on, "when the kite was high in the air, I climbed up the string, being very careful not to slip down. I forgot to mention that the first



The man was feeding his cow.

(In fact, the only way to get to South Moo-Moo is by kite. You climb up to the kite and grab hold of the tail. Then you cut the string and go sailing off with the kite. It always lands," he added, "in North Moo-Moo, which is just a mile or two away from South Moo-Moo.

"Well, sure enough, after cutting the string and whirling through the air a bit I landed with the kite in North Moo-Moo. Then a short walk through a forest and over a mountain, and across Lake Mickle and I was safe and sound in South Moo-Moo. As once I started to explore, I had hardly been exploring for more than a minute or two when I came to a large road. And here, to my surprise, I came on a man carrying a horse on his back. "Why do you carry your horse on your back, my good fellow?" I asked him. And he replied: "All his life my horse has carried me on his back. So now that my horse is old and sick, I carry him on my back. That is how we do it in South Moo-Moo."

Very Strange

"And a bit further on I met another man feeding his cow a bottle of milk and a slice of bread thickly spread with butter. This is the way we do it in South Moo-Moo," he answered when I expressed surprise at this strange way of treating a cow. And as I walked on I saw a woman feeding eggs to a chicken, giving a woolen coat to a sheep, and cheese to a goat.

"All this seemed very strange to me at first, just as it must seem strange to you. But then I got to thinking about it. I saw that we have a good many of these customs, too. We give apples back to the apple tree by planting apples in the ground, and corn back to the corn, and wheat back to the wheat, and flower-seeds back to the flowers. And we take care of the cat and dog and horse and sheep and cow because they all spend their lives taking care of us. And that," said General Tin, "is the most interesting thing I learned about my trip to South Moo-Moo even if you can't find it in your geography books."

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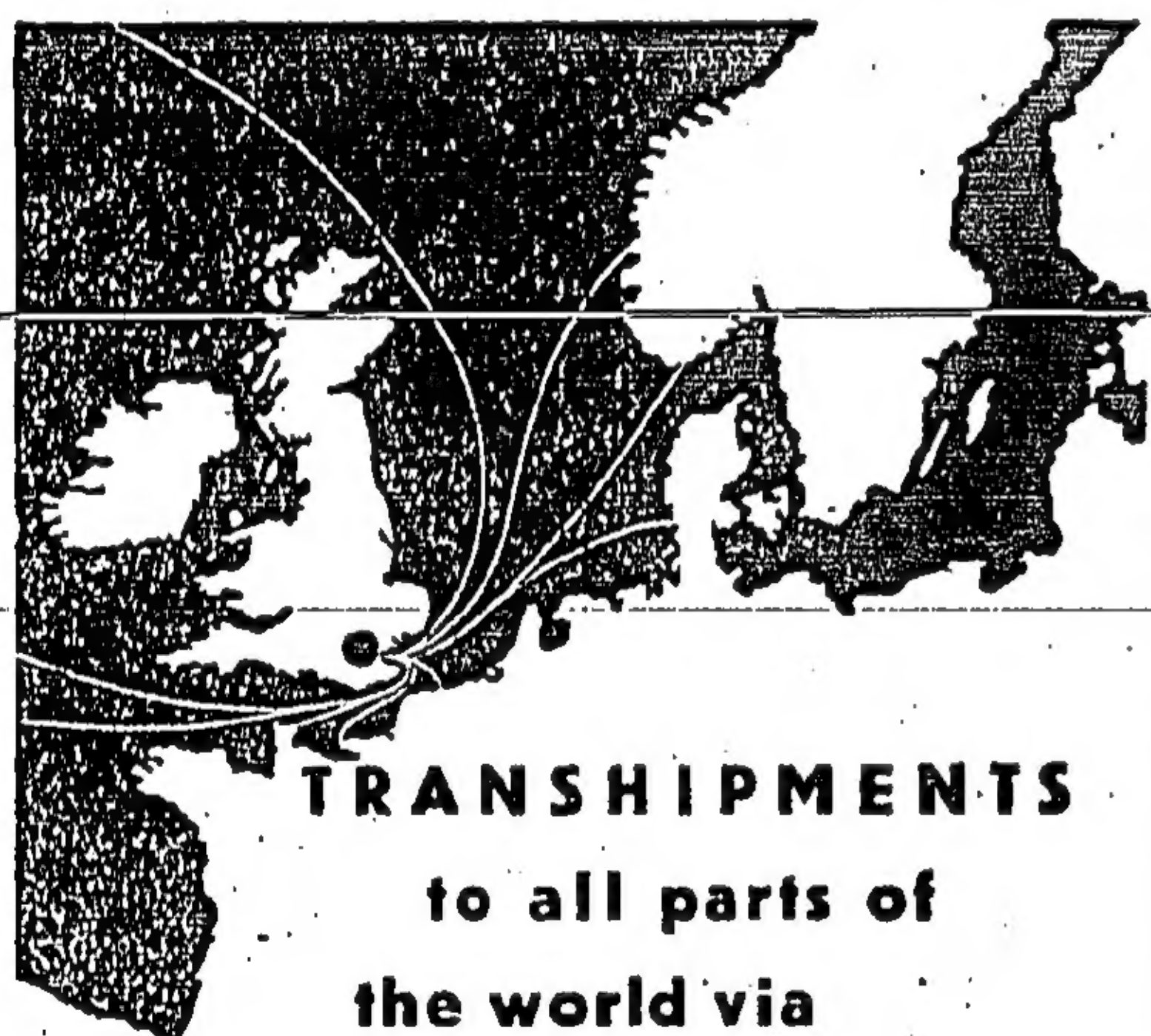
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Your Employee



Have you noticed him?
... the last year or so
a gradual change has taken
place. Slightly paler, yes,
and thinner. Inclined to
suppress a cough... but
he has not said anything
about it... he knows by
now, but... he's probably
married... probably has
three or four children...
and can't afford to confess
his trouble. Can't afford to
lose his job. You will dis-
cover him sooner or later,
and then what will you do?
There are thousands like him
in Hongkong, and it is
because of those that The
Hongkong Anti-Tuberculosis
Association earnestly invites
you to.

Give That They May Live.

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AUSTRALIA-WEST PACIFIC LINE
M.S. "BRUNNEN"

are hereby notified that their cargo
is being discharged into the Hong-
kong & Kowloon Wharf & Godown
Company's godown where it will be at
their disposal and subject to the
Wharf's terms and condition of
storage, and where delivery may
be obtained.

Damaged packages are to be left
in the godowns for examination by
consignees and the Company's surveyors.
Messrs. Carnichael & Clark
at 10 a.m. on the 10th May, 1951.

To comply with the General
Bonded Warehouse Regulations,
consignees must have a Revenue
Officer in attendance when damaged
dutiable goods are examined.

No claims will be admitted after
the goods have left the steamer's
tackle and all goods remaining
undelivered after the 10th May, 1951,
will be subject to rent.

All claims against the steamer
must be presented to the Under-
signed on or before the 24th May,
1951, or they will not be recognized.

No Fire Insurance will be effected.
DODWELL & CO. LTD.
Agents,
Hongkong, 10th May, 1951.

YOUR BIRTHDAY... BY STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 12

If you are born today, you are the intellectual type. You
must always have a fund of new ideas to work with or life will
become very dull. You live in a world of ideas and unless you can
make use of them, you are unhappy. Consequently, you should
select a life with which in some field which compels your
attention. Without that, you are restless and will only work half-
heartedly.

Literature and the arts appeal to you and you are also deeply
interested in the people and the occult. You may wish to do some
investigating in this sphere. You have a magnetic personality and
will have a host of friends. You women make excellent hostesses,
but you want the conversation to be interesting.

You men are interested in politics and show definite talent along
this line. You will never be a machine politician, however, for
you need to go your own way in your own fashion. You must lead
others; never follow.

You are much too generous ever to become wealthy. But you
will probably live comfortably at all times. Whenever you have a
little more than you need, you will find someone with ambition who
needs help. You would make a wonderful patron of the arts.

Deeply emotional, you need a life partner who is willing to de-
voted a lot of time and effort helping you fulfill your ambitions. Such
a marriage can inspire you to reach the heights.

To find what stars have in store for tomorrow, select your
birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birth-
day star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 13

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21) -
Your devotional duties should bring
you spiritual and cultural inspira-
tion. Enlarge your outlook on life.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21) -
There are many things to be thank-
ful about today. Look forward to
brighter future.

CANCER (June 22-July 21) -
Your Sunday devotion can prove
exceptionally stimulating.

LEO (July 22-Aug. 21) -
Be hospitable and friendly to your
neighbors. A Sunday afternoon
can prove very rewarding.

VIRGO (Aug. 22-Sept. 21) -
Don't have a too restless things-
or restless about a thorough spring
clean may be just what you need.

LIBRA (Sept. 22-Oct. 21) -
Don't let upon something until
you are positive you want it. Make
a strategic compromise, perhaps.

If you are born today, you have limitless ambitions, but you
are a gentle, kindly and sympathetic person. Since you are understanding
of others and place their encouragement, they in turn help you and aid
in your eventual success. This co-operation is a valuable asset.

Outwardly, you seem gay, light-hearted and almost careless. You
go from one thing to another—apparently without too much thought.
But you always are getting ahead! Those who are envious, seem to
think it is luck, that they don't know, is that you have a care-
ful plan of operation in mind, and everything you do, in some way,
further that innermost aim.

Your emotions are strong; your imagination keen; and your per-
ceptions sharp. You may have a few acquaintances, but you
make very few really intimate friends. To those you show a deep
and life-long loyalty. Most of your friends are chosen for their in-
tellectual qualities.

When it comes to seeking a life partner, be guided similarly in
your choice. You might be temporarily fascinated by beauty or
charm, but you would easily tire of this unless your mate had an
keen mind as your own. Of course, the combination of the qual-
ities would be perfect. You might be able to find it.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your
birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birth-
day star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MAY 14

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21) -
Let the world know today how good
you are. A little self-promotion
can improve your prospects.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21) -
Start a programme of self-
improvement. Learn one new thing
each day. The result can be sur-
prising.

CANCER (June 22-July 21) -
This could be a good day to make
plans for your summer vacation.
Decide what you want to do.

LEO (July 22-Aug. 21) -
Hesitation can only cause trouble.
Make up your mind quickly and
act forcefully to get good results.

VIRGO (Aug. 22-Sept. 21) -
Study can improve your back-
ground on a matter which concerns
you vitally. Get the facts.

LIBRA (Sept. 22-Oct. 21) -
This is the time to get a lot of
work done. Don't let anything
divert you from the path of duty.

SCORPIO (Oct. 22-Nov. 21) -
Things are not what they seem.
Stick to routine if you want to
avoid the proper kind of progress
now.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21) -
Guard against unpleasant actions
a rival in business or romance. Be
prepared for a crisis.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 20) -
Seek out the companionship of
someone who will inspire and en-
courage you to do your best work.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19) -
Guard against careless accidents. Be
particularly cautious if driving in
heavy traffic.

PICES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20) -
This can prove a romantic day. Be
sure that you judge another's
character correctly. Heed intuition.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20) -
Good tendencies in your direction
make it a good time to add the
favor of someone who can help you.

I hope they had a satisfactory
nutritional intake of food values
and beverages during their last
man-hours and that they left
all income groups an increase of
output, input and throughput, ac-
cording to schedule.

Fun in the libraries

A LETTER informs me that I
must be a very simple person
if I think that scholars in libraries
can be distracted from their read-
ing by the sight of women. But my
whole point was that the men who
visit libraries are not all scholars.
Many of them are boulevardiers
who wouldn't know Diphtheria's
"Use of Stone in the Edmonds of
the Morillon" from Cagliostro's
"Morphology of the Coffee-Beetle."
They wander about among the
reading-desks, ogling damask and
appraising a pretty ankle or a
chipper ear in loud whispers. They
twirl their mustachios with a
devilish leer, snap their legs with
their canes; and when a woman-
reader drops her handkerchief
(nearly always of set purpose) they
are on it like a pack of starving
thieves. All this ragamuffin and
lumbago is not in the best
interests of scholarship.

Incompatibility

CAREFULLY brought up girls
would soon think of going
alone to Tattersall's as to a library.
But there is an amusing story told
of the British Museum Reading
Room. A run-about-town spotted
what looked like a stunning girl,
engaged in a huge book. He ap-
proached her, bent over her, and
whispered: "I say, have you read
any good books lately?" She turned
to him, a face of sombre and dis-
concerting hideousness, and re-
plied: "Yes, this isn't bad." And it
was the third of Mavorgrad's 22

Fun in the libraries

Andee. Feeling that they would
not have much in common, our
hero found his little tent like the
Arabs, and silently stole away,
pursued by the ugly rogue's taunt-
ing laughter.

Even Mobo fails
I WOULD have given much to
see M. Wreath trying to look
like a lady of political importance
when Mobo, one of Wugwell's
clowns, produced a rubber sausage
from her car. He had come to add
his voice to the fervent appeal
that she should rejoin the circus
for a performance by two. In vain
did he pour water over the fob,
smack her face with a kipper, look
at her through his legs, and even
burp in mock terror. She gave
him to understand that her in-
terests now lay in other directions.

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hero found his little tent like the
Arabs, and silently stole away,
pursued by the ugly rogue's taunt-
ing laughter.

JACOBY
ON BRIDGE

Valuable Clues
Lie in Bidding

By OSWALD JACOBY

THE clue to the correct play
often lies in the bidding. It
is helpful to put yourself in an
opponent's place and discover
why he bid (or passed) as he
did.

When today's hand was actually
played for example, South ruffed
the second round of hearts and
then had to plan the play of the
hand so as not to lose to the queen
of spades or to the queen of dia-
monds. The clue was found in the
bidding.

The defenders had bid up to the
level of five with somewhat less than
half of the high cards in the deck.
Obviously, both opponents had good
distribution, so the trumps were just
going to break 2-2. The best chance
to avoid the loss of a trump trick,
therefore, was to finesse through East
for the queen of trumps.

On this reasoning, declarer led a
trump to dummy's ace and then
a finesse on the way back, winning
with the jack. The king of spades
then drew the last trump.

Having cleared the first hurdle
successfully, declarer now needed to
play the diamonds without loss. He
first played three rounds of clubs.

NORTH (D) 17
♠ A54
♥ 107
♦ A1096
♣ KQ6

WEST EAST
♠ AQ83 ♠ Q107
♥ Q75 ♥ KJ9852
♦ J10753 ♦ A84

SOUTH
♠ KJ9832
♥ 4
♦ K843
♣ Q2

N-S vul.
North East South West
1 ♠ 1 ♥ 1 ♠ 3 ♣
2 ♠ 4 ♥ 4 ♠ Pass
Pass 5 ♠ 5 ♠ Pass
Pass Pass Pass
Opening lead—♥ A

giving East his ace in the process.
The three rounds of clubs merely
confirmed what South had
expected all along.

East had six black cards (at
least) and had bid and rebid hearts
very vigorously. All the evidence
pointed to a singleton diamond and
a six-card heart suit. Hence South
began the diamonds by cashing the
king and then finessed through West
for the queen.

South therefore made his con-
tract by disregarding a rule that
most average players follow re-
ligiously. The average player will
try to drop a queen (rather than
finesse for it) if only four cards in
the suit are missing.

South was faced by two such situa-
tions and finessed in both suits.

Q-With both sides vulnerable you
deal and bid one diamond. Your
partner bids one spade. The op-
ponents pass throughout. You hold:
Spades A-J-3, Hearts Q-4, Diamonds
K-Q-5-2, Clubs K-8-4. What do
you do?

A-Bid two spades. You have
little more than a minimum open-
ing bid, so you cannot make a strong
rebid. The raise best expresses your
values since you have good support
for spades and a side doubleton.

INTELLIGENCE TESTS

Four authors

By T. O. HARE

"HERE girls," said Miss
Grimmer to the Upper
Fourth, "is a little exercise
which will test your in-
genuity." She wrote on the
board:

U K E S T E I N
O R E N C O O T
C H A B B I N E
W A N S P Y I N E

"I have jumbled the letters
of the names of four nine-
teenth century authors. All
British; all famous. The first
is a poet born in 1772. The
second a novelist born in
1811. The third another poet,
born in 1837. The fourth a
novelist born in 1830. Their
names are of nine letters
each."

Who are the four authors?

(Solution on Page 18)

PART WORDS

YOU have to arrange the 50
words in the circle so that
they lead from GUINEA to
WATERLOO in such a way
that the relationship between
any one word and the next in
it is governed by one of six
rules.

No rule may be invoked
more than twice consecutively.
Here they are:-

1. The word may be an
anagram of the word that
precedes it.

2. It may be a synonym of
the word that precedes it.

3. It may be achieved by
adding one letter to, subtrac-
ting one letter from, or chang-
ing one letter in the preceding
word.

4. It may be associated with
the preceding word in a saying,
simile, metaphor, or association
of ideas.

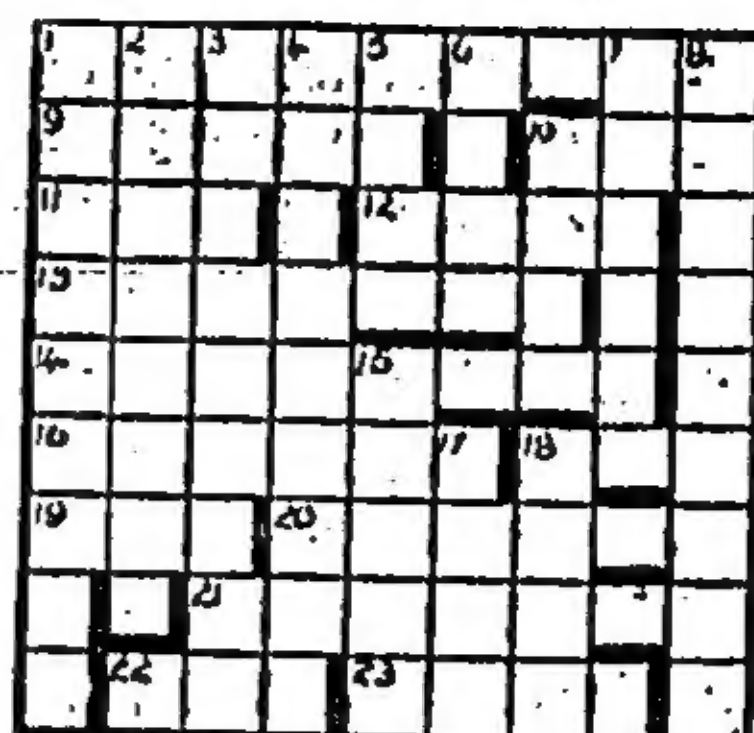
5. It may form with the
preceding word a name of a
well-known person or place in
fact or fiction.

6. It may be associated with
the preceding word in the
title or action of a book, play,
or other composition.

A typical succession of words
might be: Crime—Punishment
—Fenwick—Punishment—Pirates
—Prates—Traps—Graps

(Solution on Page 18)

CROSSWORD



Across

1. This Cornish town should be in
Africa (9) 9. Overhead (8)
10. Diadema (3)
11. Not a T.T. (3)
12. Admit as valid (4)
13. This bus uses no petrol (2)
14. An Italian (8)
15. The width of an open mouth (9)
16. Initially a very famous man (3)
17. Lizard (6)
18. Noisy noise (7)
19. A great navy (3)
20. Hire a car (4)

Down

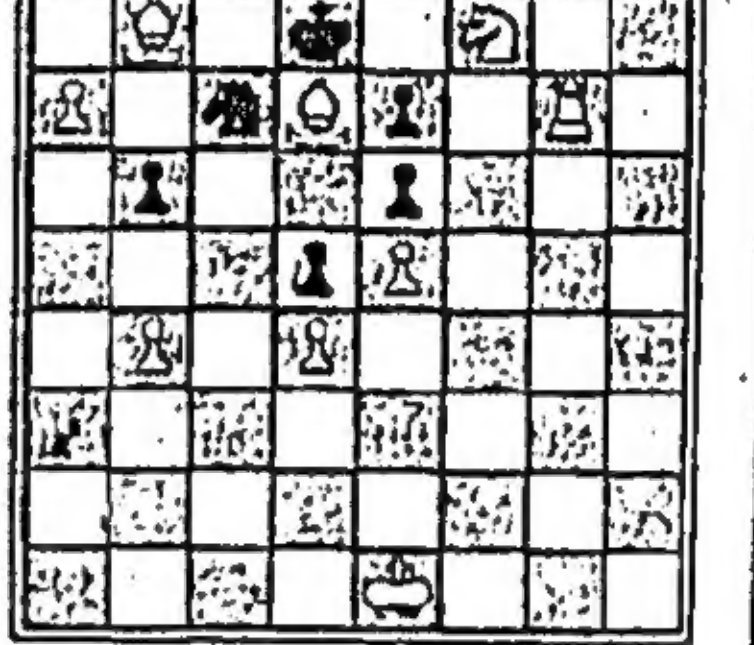
1. For lubricating furniture wheels.
Ugh! (6, 3)
2. This is ineffective (8)
3. Grain torax (hint: Vehicles 7-
1-4)
4. Change—a troop movement (9)
5. True (4) 6. Quarter before (4)
7. Re-emerge the spring (6)
8. A ride again makes delay (9)
9. Baul (4)
10. Boys love this cane (8)
11. Safe (4)
12. Inclined (4)

Solution of yesterday's puzzle—Across:
1. Africa (9) 2. Diadema (3) 3. Not a T.T. (3)
4. Admit as valid (4) 5. This bus uses no petrol (2)
6. An Italian (8) 7. The width of an open mouth (9)
8. Initially a very famous man (3) 9. Lizard (6)
10. Noisy noise (7) 11. A great navy (3) 12. Hire a car (4)

Down:
1. For lubricating furniture wheels. Ugh! (6, 3)
2. This is ineffective (8) 3. Grain torax (hint: Vehicles 7-1-4)
4. Change—a troop movement (9) 5. True (4) 6. Quarter before (4)
7. Re-emerge the spring (6) 8. A ride again makes delay (9) 9. Baul (4)
10. Boys love this cane (8) 11. Safe (4) 12. Inclined (4)

CHESS PROBLEM

By B. MALMSTROM
Black, 6 pieces.



White, 9 pieces.
White to play; mate in three.

Solution to yesterday's
problem:

1. B-B6, any; 2. R, B, Kt, or P
mates.

What Sas-service means to me

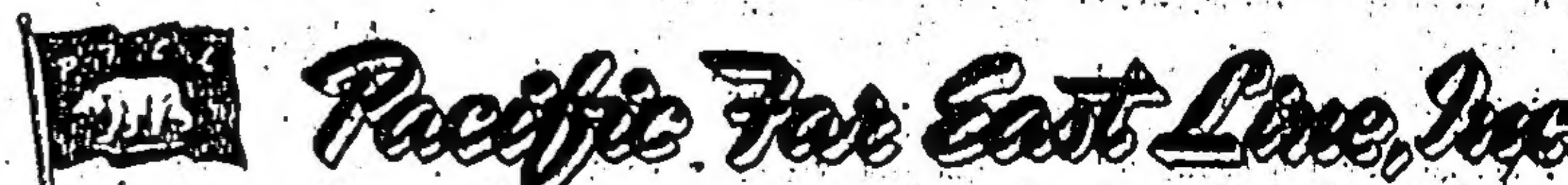


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relax—so that I arrive at my
destination as refreshed as
possible. Moreover, I'm con-
vinced the Douglas DC-8 has
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"INDIAN BEAR"	San Francisco	July 10	July 11	San Francisco & Los Angeles

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